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NEGRO SLAVERY: PLAN FOR ITS ABOLITION.

Another of those meetings, for the Abolition of Negro Slavery, which have already created so much excitement in our colonies, was lately held at Norwich: when Lord Suffield stood forward, and after vituperating the planters, and setting forth, most pathetically, all the evils of slavery, proceeded to cite particular instances of peculiar cruelty to females, and concluded by alledging these alone to be a sufficient ground for the immediate interference of Government, and the instantaneous abolition of slavery. It is not my intention to question the accuracy of the facts stated to have occurred, though it is difficult to reconcile such charges with the reputed avarice of the planters, whose property, depending upon the increase of their slaves, must necessarily be endangered by severity to females, more especially in a state of pregnancy; calumnies such as these have been so frequently promulgated, and so frequently refuted, that it is quite unnecessary to vindicate the large body of slave proprietors from any general inference in the present case; indeed it is altogether foreign from my purpose to enter at all at this moment into the nature of slavery in our colonies: it exists, and its existence, in any form, is a sufficient argument for its extinction: such at least is the doctrine of the Anti-Slavery Society, and stated by them to be the general feeling of the British people; and truly, if any opinion can be drawn from the numerous petitions which have been presented to Parliament upon this subject, we must all arrive at the same conclusion. But, whilst this society has been busy in stirring up the feelings of the public, and preparing all these petitions, it is not a little singular that no system of negro amelioration, no system of emancipation, either progressive or immediate, has ever emanated from their body. Dark and distant hints have, indeed, been given by individuals—some have suggested task-work—some copyholds—and some, more bold, instant manumission; but no connected system has ever been agreed upon, and I firmly believe the whole society to be as much divided amongst themselves as to the true and proper course, as the Reformers in England on the great question of Parliamentary Reform. On one point, however, they appear to be unanimous—that the whole onus of the experiment, whatever it may be, must rest upon the colonists alone, without the shadow of security or indemnity for the consequences of its failure; and though some have admitted the right of compensation, yet none have pointed out the manner of affording it.

This is neither just nor liberal, and we cannot be surprized that the colonists should require some guarantee before they deliver themselves and their properties to the wild and visionary schemes of speculative dividuals. If the measure is a public measure; let its consequences rest upon public responsibility. As a great national work, every one must admit that it is worthy of the age in which we live, and of the country which it is our pride to call our own; but as it is a measure surrounded with difficulties it must be approached with caution. That it is practicable I firmly believe, and if undertaken by the Government, and conducted with temperance and prudence, it is perfectly reconcileable with the interests of the planters, and the security of the islands. That colonial property, unhampered by the continual agitation of this question, retains its fair value in the estimation of European capitalists, is evident from the facility with which, we are told, the Commissioners of Hayti have negociated a loan for their government, to pay the indemnity agreed upon to the ancient proprietors of the island for the recognition of its independence. This payment denotes the feeling entertained by the blacks—that indemnity was due. Now this feeling, which has been acted upon, after a long lapse of years, by self-emancipated slaves, should be the ground-work of our own proceedings in the manumission of our negroes, and, before we commence any operations, we should seek an ample guarantee for the property of the planters and the safety of the colonies. The one is blended with the other. The dominion of Great Britain would fall with the annihilation of the whites: and the possession of our West-India Islands is now become of paramount importance. The establishment of so many new governments in the American hemisphere has rendered them absolutely necessary for the protection of our commerce and the extension of our trade. The United States of America have long felt the inconveniency of having no harbour subject to their flag in the European seas, and frequent intrigues have been afloat to obtain one of the islands in the Mediterranean, but hitherto without success. The same difficulties would attend our American commerce, if we suffered ourselves to lose our Trans-Atlantic possessions, either by the dissaffection of the whites, or the insurrection of the slaves.

Experience has taught us the evils which arise from the present mode of conducting this question. The blacks have been excited to tumult, and the whites, no longer feeling the security of their property, have resolved to vest no more where they are uncertain who may reap. All confidence has been destroyed; and though the markets are favourable, and the prospects of future prices fair and cheering, yet such is the panic arising from the injudicious and intemperate discussions which are daily pressed upon the public, that estates are in vain put to the hammer—no purchaser appears. In vain is application made to the capitalist for the advance even of the necessary supplies. The planter is referred to the speech of Mr. Buxton, or the pamphlet of Mr. Cooper. To this lamentable pitch of ruin has the mistaken zeal of a few, perhaps well-meaning individuals, brought the whole of our West-India property; and still unsatisfied, they continue to declaim, and yet produce *no settled plan for the completion of their object, no organized system for its attempt.* It is in the absence of all other schemes, I venture to suggest one which, though it may at first appear gigantic and chimerical, would be, I am persuaded, easy in its operation, and effectual in its result. It will relieve the planter from apprehension, and, whilst it offers nothing immediate to the slave, it will eventually give him liberty, after he has been rendered capable of appreciating its value, by a knowledge of civilization and the blessings of religion.

I propose that commissioners should be appointed to value all colonial property, the half of these commissioners to be nominated by the Government, the other by the respective legislatures of the different colonies; and it shall be imperative upon all colonists to dispose of their property to Government, at the valuation determined by these commissioners. To effect this purchase, Government should guarantee the whole sum to be paid in thirty years, by instalments, at intervals of three years, bearing an interest of 4 per cent. till finally liquidated. To render the operation more easy and profitable, the Government should avail itself of the sinking fund to pay down one-sixth of the whole; and, from the date of this arrangement, agents should be appointed to receive the consignments, at fixed salaries, instead of commissions; and the whole proceeds of all colonial produce should go annually to the credit of the Government. The revenue would be considerably augmented by the measure: for all duties being remitted on the various imports, such an impulse would thereby be given to the consumption of colonial produce, as would always insure a fair price and a ready market, and thousands would enjoy luxuries, and indeed necessaries (for sugar is but second to salt), which now they scarcely dare dream of, by which the annual return from the sale of colonial produce would so greatly exceed the annual interest, and the sum laid by to meet the triennial instalment, as to leave in the Exchequer a much more considerable sum than is now raised in the shape of duty. By the adoption of such a scheme as this, the Government would acquire the right of enforcing whatever measures it might desire, either for the immediate improvement, or the ultimate emancipation of the slaves. The Anti-Slavery Society would lose its venom, and the slaves themselves, no longer agitated and acted upon by false hopes, but seeing their condition in the hands of Government, would rest satisfied with the measures taken for the amelioration of their lot, till they should be declared by law no longer slaves. And the whole time thus employed in emancipating the negro race, without violence and without injustice—without risk to the Government—without ruin to the planters, and all the dreadful excesses of insurrection, would not exceed the period I have pointed out. A shorter probation the negroes have no right to expect. To a life of labour they have been born, and in that state, to which it has pleased God to call them, they must be content to abide, till it shall please him, in his mercy, to grant them a better. They must endure the same hardships which fall to the share of all labouring communities, and let them recognize in their fate the hand of a bountiful and all-seeing Providence; to their slavery they are indebted for the benefits of instruction and the knowledge of the Christian redemption. It was the state of utter ignorance and savage stupidity in which the Africans were found in their own country, that induced the whites to render them subservient to their own speculative views of colonization in the West, whilst the American Indians were absolved from slavery and labour of every kind—doubtless there were peculiarities in the situation of each, which may account for this apparent preference; but it is not a little curious to observe how the favoured race in North America has been almost wholly exterminated, whilst the descendants of the poor contemned Africans are the peculiar objects of our care. Let us still continue to nurture and to cherish, without inflaming and exciting them. It is with this view I call upon the Anti-Slavery Association to aid and assist in their amelioration, their civilization, and their emancipation. I call upon them to do so upon a basis at once just, honourable, and effectual. Let us have no more idle declamation or heated invective. If the planters are cruel and severe, let us put it out of their power to be so any longer—let us purchase the slaves, and silence the complaints of the master when we relieve the sorrows of the servant.

The slave question has been preached for years, and though eyes may have wept, and hearts may have bled, no purse-strings have been unloosed; not such was the conduct of our forefathers, when the crusade was preached to redeem the Christian from the Saracen. There was no lack *then* of men or money; but in those days men spoke by their actions, and gave vent to their philanthropy in deeds, not words. Let us now put the abolitionists to the test, and see what exertions they will make, when it is proposed to purchase, not ravish the property of the planter. I have shewn it to be possible, and I subjoin a rough calculation, drawn indeed from uncertain data, but sufficient to form some judgment of the operation of the measure.

I estimate the value of our colonies at £120,000,000 sterling:—

Annual charge for interest	£4,800,000	Amount of proceeds from the annual Imports of colonial produce	£12,000,000
Charge to be paid to the Exchequer in lieu of duty ..	3,000,000		
Balance annually to meet the triennial instalments	4,200,000		
	£12,000,000		£12,000,000

If this statement be in any way correct, the whole sum would be paid in the time specified, without taking into consideration the annual reductions of interest, which would remain a surplus in the Exchequer, and enable the Chancellor to diminish other taxes. The fee would eventually belong unencumbered to the nation, and remain at the disposal of Parliament. Though the minor details of this scheme may at first strike us as difficult, or insurmountable, a little reflection will convince us that they are less complex than we have been led to imagine. I shall refrain from entering more minutely into the investigation, as I might exceed the limits fairly allotted to one article in a periodical journal, but conclude by observing, that if the lawful redemption of the negroes is undertaken with half the zeal and half the energy which has been exercised in an unjust attempt to divest the colonists of their property, the final issue will be gratifying to those interested, and glorious to the nation; and I recommend it to Mr. Wilberforce, as his life has been devoted to the cause of suffering humanity, to close his career in behalf of the slaves, by an act of justice to their masters, and *then* he will have completed a work, which will carry his name blest and honoured to posterity.

LETTERS FROM THE UNITED STATES OF NORTH AMERICA.

No. I.

Habits of the People—Inconsistency—Scraps of their Speech—Master and Servant—Helps—Emigrants—Tricks in Trade.

DEAR P.—THE relationship of master and servant is absolutely unknown here; that relationship, I should say, which is understood in Europe, and every where else, it may be, except in this part of North America, where the word master is made use of, or the word servant.

I mean to speak freely of these haughty republicans, who, while they keep about 1,500,000 of their fellow creatures in a state of pure slavery, will not acknowledge the relationship of master and servant among the free whites, and will not even make use of the word master, except in the way mentioned hereafter, nor of the word servant, except while speaking of a class—never while speaking of or to a member of that class. They are, indeed, a very consistent people these Americans. They abolish titles, and yet are fond of titles to a proverb. They keep slaves, and yet are notorious for talking more and bragging more about liberty and equality, than all the rest of the nations of all the rest of the earth,—not excepting your's.* They publish a manifesto, in which they appeal to the Governor of the Universe for the truth of what they say, when they declare that " all men are *created* equal" (they do not say *born* equal), and yet, while they are publishing that manifesto, while they are putting it forth in the name of God himself, their governor and judge, while they are making as much uproar about liberty and equality, as if neither had ever been heard of or understood at all before the United States of North America uprose from the solitude of ages, among the rubbish and wreck of another world; now talking about their beloved country, as if it were, indeed, what a sorry writer of theirs took the liberty of calling it some years ago, in the simplicity of his heart—" the Home of the FREE!" as if it were, indeed, what most of their Fourth of July orators are in the habit of calling it, now about once every year, a last refuge and hope, if not for the universe—if not for the world—if not for all the nations thereof—at least for Europe, afflicted Europe, and for a multitude of " empires yet unborn"—if you please; now rejecting from their very language, or avoiding with especial care most of the words which imply either subordination or inferiority, as if they could not bear so much as a word in their way, if it smacked, I do not say of common servileness, such as we have in Europe—I do not say of bondage without measure, and without hope—hereditary bondage, but of *inferiority:* now claiming to be thought a wise people, a great people, free from the chief prejudices of the age; and yet, as I have said before, while they are doing this, my dear P., and all this—a plague on their system of equality I say, a plague on such liberty—they hold 1,500,000 of their fellow creatures—*all native-born Americans too*—in a state of pure slavery; and look upon those who have a drop of negro blood in their veins, or a shade of the negro race in their complexions, or a vestige of the negro shape in their bodily structure, even though such individuals may be, not only *native-born Americans*, but *free native-born Americans*—the free children of other children, whose fathers were free—as if by reason of that particular drop, or shade, or shape, they were accursed for ever, and set apart and sealed for bondage, they and theirs—for perfect real bondage too; stamped in their foreheads with a mark of inextinguishable inferiority, a mark which nothing would ever wash away, nothing ever conceal—overshadowed with a sort of indestructible shadow—the everlasting hereditary shadow of subjection.

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* In the New England circle, a part of the United States where slavery is not permitted, and where *black* children are educated at the public charge, to be a *coloured* man, or a mulatto, is to be of another *caste*, with which it is infamy for the white to intermarry, and a great reproach for a poor white man to associate. Even at free-schools, the coloured and white poor children are kept asunder.

Every syllable of this, my dear P., whatever you may now think of the matter, is true. The very name of master is done with here; the very word servant is rejected, or discarded rather, from the every day language of this people. You never hear the multitude make use of the words, except in the way of reproach, or derision, or sport; nor even a lawyer, if he can possibly avoid it before the sovereign people. The children, to be sure, through a large part of New England, where they are all educated, or may be, at the public charge, are in the habit of calling their teachers Masters and Mistresses, not only while speaking of them, but while speaking to them; and I have heard a country school-master, and a village attorney introduced here to each other by their respective titles, much in the following way: "Master A. B. here's lawyer C. D.; lawyer C. D., that'ere's our new represent*ative* (long i) master A. B.; youv'e heard o' him afore, I guess?" Recollect, my dear P. that every man here has a title of some sort, either corporal, or squire, sé-lect man, major, general, or deacon; but, whatever it is, the party is never spoken to without being called by it; and here I may as well mention a fact, which appears to have led many travellers into a mistake—a very natural one I admit. Go where they will, throughout these United States, they find all the tavern-keepers, whatever else they may be, either colonels or majors. Having observed this, they take it for granted, either that colonels and majors are very common—that "they grow on every bush," or that, in some way or other, some sort of connexion or other is kept afoot between the military office and that of the publican; or perhaps they look upon these people who "keep taverns" as the better sort of people in this country. All this would be natural enough, and yet neither would be a correct conclusion: for, although it is no very rare thing to see a real major keeping a public-house, or a true colonel waiting at the door of his own stable, with a pipe in his mouth, to see that your horse and "*baggage*," or "*plunder*," as they call it in the west, are well taken care of, while two or three of his handsome daughters are laying the cloth for you, very much as if you were a part of his family, or at least of their neighbour's, whom they were able to see any day of the week: it is altogether more common to fall in with, or, as the case may be, to fall out with colonels and majors, who have obtained a title, nobody knows how—not in the militia, not in the regular army, of that you may be very sure, but, forty-nine times out of fifty in the way of trade; either by dealing in horses, or keeping a shop, or keeping a tavern, or keeping a store, and being surrounded by people who cannot or will not remember the real name of a party, and for that reason adopt a familiar way of speaking to them—a sort of cheek-by-jowl method of expressing their ideas of good fellowship. "Here, you major—give us another glass o' toddy; I say, yoü caw'nel, that's your sort, now; you don't think I'm gw-y-in to pay that ere bill, now, do you?—You'll find yourself mistaken, I guess, if you do, that's all." From what I have said, you will perceive that such titles are neither titles by right nor titles by courtesy; and as for titles by law, they are out of the question, of course, among such downright, straightforward, orthodox republicans; who, after unhorsing their courtly patrician riders, with at least a shadow of right, if nothing more, to keep them in the saddle, have permitted a mob of plebeian rough-riders, without so much as a shadow of right or a shadow of law,* to ride them whithersoever they will, under the shape of esquires and excellencies, honours, and so forths. But if they are neither titles by courtesy, nor titles by right, nor titles by law—what kind of titles are they? Titles of whim, I should say; titles of rough good-fellowship.

To go back—not only are the words master and servants avoided with especial care by the very multitude of this country, but no other words are adopted in their stead to express that relationship which is understood by a contract between two parties, one of which pays, and the other works, or serves; or between two parties, one of which is wealthy, and the other destitute, or nearly so—nay, the relationship itself, that which has generated the correlatives master and servant, is literally unknown through a large part of these United States of America; and where the relationship itself exists, nobody ever thinks of calling this party a servant or the other party a master, except, indeed, in a legal way, or where people are talking before third parties about the difficulty of getting good servants, or the cruelty of this or that master to his apprentice or slave. In a word, no man here will permit you to call him a servant, or the individual who keeps him or employs him his master; and the women are like the men; they acknowledge nobody for a master, nobody for a mistress. All their contracts are made on a footing of perfect equality; and, of course, neither feels any sort of obligation towards the other, save such as might be expected from any two people who have made a bargain together. In a word, the United States of North America, all things considered, are among the last places on earth for a man to go to, with a hope of obtaining what you would call a good servant. Faithful enough they are, and steady enough; but there is no such thing as keeping a native American, pay what you will, beyond a few weeks, or a few months; and I do not believe that, if you were to traverse the whole country, from north to south and from east to west, you would find fifty native white Americans who have occupied the same place for twenty years—I care not how that place may be called, if it appertain to household affairs, or, I might say, to any affairs approaching the duties of menial servitude.

A servant, male or female, who has either grown old in service, or lived under one roof a whole generation, is hardly ever to be met with in this country. I speak not of the English, who are very good servants; nor of the Germans, who are capital for drudgery; nor of the Irish, who are ready to work themselves to death for joy, if they once get a footing here, and are seldom good for any thing else—but I speak of the natives, the free white North American people. Nor, if you consider the price of land here, the facilities of trade, the high rate of wages, and the powerful temptations to marriage, will you wonder at all this. Why should one class of people continue to serve another class, in a state where, with a little foresight, and a twelvemonth's wages, they may keep their chins above water without serving any body. I do not mean without work, for they must work hard for a while, and fare hard for two or three years, after they have become "proprietors," or set up for themselves in trade; but I mean without working altogether, or chiefly for the advantage of others.

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* It were well to make the distinction.

A few material changes have occurred of late years, in the larger commercial towns, which have started up along the sea board of this prodigious empire; but in general, throughout all the country, the employer, as they call the party paying, and the help,* or assistant, or clerk, or man, or maid, as they call the party receiving pay, eat of the very same food, out of the very same dish, at the very same table, and at the very same hour. They sleep alike, they dress alike, and, in the very presence of each other, laugh and talk alike. Authority and subjection, power and obedience, are idle names; the employer and the employed are more like partners in the same trade or business, or members of the same family, than like any thing else. But for the difference of age, the employer being of course, in such a country, almost always the elder of the two, no stranger, on seeing the servant with his master, would be able to say "which was which."

Every farmer's boy, if unable to purchase an acre of land for himself when he is free, begins the world by working out for somebody else, for what are called "half-wages, with leave to school,"—that is with leave to go to school at one of the multitude of petty schools which are paid for out of the public treasury, and are scattered all over the New England States, and a part of the middle states, in such plenty, that for about five or six months of the year in the country, and for the whole year in the villages or towns, every child, whether black or white, rich or poor, may have schooling without pay; or he begins the world by working with some neighbouring established farmer at full wages, until he has been able to save a few dollars, twenty or thirty, perhaps, not more; when he "pulls up stakes," pushes off into the "woods," or the "Western Country"—that country which is forever to the west of a yankee's habitation, be that habitation where it may—the other side of where the sun sets, if you will, and after a while, becomes a "squatter (a sort of unlawful intruder† upon territory unappropriated, so far as appears belonging to "no body as no body knows of") and, after another interval, a wretched farmer, and then, after another interval, a great landed proprietor.

It is the ambition of this people to become freeholders—of any thing, so it be a freehold in the language of law—of woods and waters, rocks or mountains. They have caught the the foolish desire, from the poor shipwrecked men of Europe, who, in the great convulsions of the age, have been cast ashore in America; and who, after growing up, where the landed proprietor was a lord or something worse, and the cultivator of the soil a serf, a boor, a peasant or a slave, cannot well separate, in their ideas, the possession of earth from the possession of authority. They arrive in the United States unprepared—come when they will, it is unprepared; and for a while they are half crazy with freedom—delirious with new thought—wild about all that concerns the power of confederated America:

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* This word *help* is made use of only in a part of three or four states which run together in two or three places; and is there made use of only to describe a female domestic, who is employed as much for weaving as for household affairs.

† I say *unlawful* intruder, to distinguish the squatters of America from the *lawful* intruders, who give one so much trouble in Europe.

> "They breathe her buoyant mountain atmosphere;
> And, trembling in their eyes, the lights appear—
> Those awful lights, which despots, tyrants dread,
> When man goes forth in might, and lifts his head
> Sublime in desperation; when they hear
> The song of trumpets bursting on the ear,
> The shock of armies—and afar behold
> Rebellion's crimson standard wide unroll'd;
> Where slaves are men—are monarchs; and their tread
> Sounds like the resurrection of the dead."*

They must have soil of their own, forsooth—soil, whatever it be, and wherever it lie, though it may not grow a bulrush or a thistle-root; for, according to all their experience, the proprietorship of land is the proprietorship of power, if not of nobility.

It is ridiculous enough to watch the behaviour of those newly arrived, before they have got reconciled to the taste of things. A Scotchman keeps aloof, and says little or nothing about himself or his views, political or religious. An Englishman is tearing his breeches after game, because here no qualification is required. The Irishman is talkative, on that very theme which he was not permitted to talk much about before he had crossed the waters; he is for overwhelming the House of Hanover, without losing a day—and righting the wrongs of Ireland, without losing a breath. But all are after the possession of soil; and most are on tip-toe after the rights of their new citizenship, crazy about the privileges of election. But all this wears off long before they have become naturalized—finding that the possession of poor soil gives a man little or no distinction over the very multitude here, for every body may have it for the asking, in some parts of the country; finding, too, that as every body has leave to carry a gun if he is fool enough, and leave to fire it if he can find any thing to fire at—a very difficult matter, of course, where game is not "preserved,"—there is no privilege in carrying a gun over the shoulder; and, above all, finding that a power to vote is looked upon as a troublesome power, of no value except when the right of it is denied or the value of it is questioned, he gets to look upon all such matters with what he would have regarded, on his arrival, as a sort of apathy, quite peculiar to the barbarians of the new world.

Speculation here, in matters which concern the proprietorship of land, is carried on I hardly know how, but in such a way that all parties are cheated of course. I have known a score of ridiculous affairs like the following, which occurred soon after the late war with your country. It may not be true in detail, but, from what I myself have seen here, it looks probable enough to me, and I dare say is substantially true.

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* *Battle of Niagara.* By one of the American poets.

A township of land was put up for sale at a crowded auction, so the story goes, in the City of New York, the title warranted. Charts, maps, plans, &c. &c. were passed about, "beautifully executed in a superior style," and about three-quarters of the whole "*township*" was marked off into "*house lots*." No time was allowed for inquiry; and people, taking it for a hoax, contented themselves with bidding half-a-dollar for a house lot! one dollar for a house lot! two dollars, &c. &c. by way of a frolic—the title being re-assured between every two bids. Matters proceeded very well in this way, and house lots enough were knocked off, in the course of an hour, to produce nearly four hundred dollars. A speculator observing this, and having assured himself anew about the title, left the auctioneer at work, and hurried off a special agent to the place where the land was reported to lie—intending, if it should prove worth his while, to buy up the whole township, lot by lot, of the frolicksome purchasers, who after all might have been speculating to advantage, he thought, while he was permitting a great prize to slip through his fingers. The territory in dispute lay somewhere about fifty or sixty miles north of the city. The agent rode express, knowing how much would necessarily depend upon his getting back before any body else, if the township were worth having. He arrived in safety. Matters looked well: he found every part of the representation true; the land was not only somewhere, but actually on the spot where it had been reported to be:—yet more, the title was perfect in every possible way; no formality had been overlooked by the proprietor, who was himself a man of the law. But, on further inquiry, as if such a capital bargain were too good for such hap-hazard people without some drawback—the *house lots* were found to be not exactly where a purchaser would have sought for them, perhaps; and the rest of the *township* not exactly where he might have wished, perhaps, for his own particular use; the former being laid out on the steep side of a rocky mountain, which overhung a sort of greenish lake, and the latter being under water—a sort of low territory.

By the way, one word more of these proprietor people before I throw aside my pen—the farmers of North America are chiefly ambitious of being large proprietors. They would sooner double the quantity of their land, whatever might be the quality, than double the quantity of their produce. They go on, hitching acre to acre, generation after generation, without caring much about increasing the fertility of a single square foot which they possess. It is not more corn that a real North American labours for, it is only more earth. Men with a hundred, yea, with five hundred acres of soil here, may not have, and in fact seldom do have, a single acre under a good state of cultivation.

Farewell. When I have leisure, I shall give you a word or two more on this or some other subject of the sort.

Yours heartily, A. B. C.

Boston, New England, Oct. 1, 1825.

ADVICE TO THE CLERGY, BY THE REV. SYDNEY SMITH.

My Beloved Brethren:—You are all fully sensible of the deep and sincere interest I have ever felt for your temporal and everlasting welfare. If a doubt of my sincerity or zeal should lurk in the mind of any one of you, the proof I am now on the point of giving you will remove it.

I would, if it were in my power, bestow on you all rectories, vicarages, deaneries, prebendal stalls, and other fat places, and so provide, in a great degree, for your temporal wants. Since it is not in my power to do so, I must perform the next best office within the compass of my means.

I will, my brethren, offer you a few short apothegms in verse, which, if you commit to memory, may do much towards obtaining those temporal blessings which I, alas! cannot bestow.

I have preferred reducing the substance into poetry, since the essence of it, by so doing, is better condensed, and perhaps more easily remembered. Since the plan may seem uncommon to some among you, it will be as well to offer you a few authorities, or prototypes, which will effectually shield me from what you all know to be a crying and heinous sin, well deserving clerical excommunication—*innovation.*

Solomon, of whom, I presume, you have all heard, has given to the world a code of ethics in couplets, called by the learned, antithetic parallelisms. Some other, perhaps Hellenistic Jews, followed his example. Plutarch has also, in pithy prose, conveyed to posterity the apothegmatic sayings collected in his time. Stobæus has done much of the same nature, and deserves your attention, after your tithes have been gathered in, and you have nothing to do. Macrobius indulged his fancy in that kind of writing. Julius Cæsar, who, I think, would have favoured pluralities had he been ordained in our church, has preserved for our use many admirable sayings. Cervantes may be read with advantage. Lord Bacon's apothegms, too, should be diligently studied.

It may be said that these great men have given us knowledge, as skilful chemists give us compounded essences.

Many, my brethren, have been the schemes proposed by men to convey information with rapidity and certainty to others. Dean Swift tells us of a celebrated projector, who was condensing the essence of books into pills, which were to be taken in the morning fasting, and which was to be persevered in for days, when the essence of their contents would be conveyed to the brain. However admirable the former part of this plan may be, you will, I am sure, agree with me in condemning the latter part as impracticable; and if, to some extraordinary persons, probably curates from the northern counties, not impracticable from long habits, a cruel and grievous mode of giving public instruction; and so injurious to the agricultural and commercial interests of the country, as to be unworthy of farther discussion.

Some men have been eminently successful in condensing the whole substance of books into single paragraphs, which, you will admit, is very superior to the system of pills and fasting. I should not have given so decided an opinion on this point, if the fasting could have been dispensed with, and the pills would have created an appetite and improved the powers of digestion.

Gray, in his "Memoria Technica," has done much towards the condensation of matter; and as Sir Isaac Newton agreed with our learned departed brother Barrow, in saying, that "poetry was a kind of ingenious nonsense," his metrical lines contain all that is useful in that art, without those conceits and verbal inversions of which the remainder consists. But his lines are only useful in desperate emergencies.

The next specimen I shall give of this happy art has been displayed by that erratic genius, Byron. The world was agitated by "Malthus's Dissertation on Population." Senates fearfully referred to the awful subject. The wise began to devise methods for facilitating emigration. The great critics discussed the subject with profound research, and complicated calculation. The patriots and the benevolent were haunted in their dreams by two dreadful hobgoblins: arithmetic ratio—a monster with many heads and many limbs, from which grew others, that tripled and quadrupled until it oppressed the land, and looked like a dread chimera; the other was geometric ratio—a poor slow animal, that vainly endeavoured to satisfy the appetite of the former by continual offerings, but in vain. These terrible spectral dreams defied all medical skill. Dr. Baillie himself declared, that until Malthus's book was burned, refuted or explained, medicine could do no good. It is true he was opposed by Mr. Abernethy, who pertinaciously affirmed, that the stomach either was the seat of the disorder, or would become so, and therefore ordered moderate doses of blue pill by anticipation. At length, my beloved brethren, Byron claimed the gratitude of the present, and of all future generations, by explaining the whole system of the renowned Malthus, in the following lines:—

"—his book's the eleventh commandment,
Which says, 'Thou shalt not marry,' unless well."

This, my brethren, dispelled the gloom which had "gathered on the faces of men," and proved Dr. Baillie's prognostic true, and stopped the people from taking blue pill from Mr. Abernethy by anticipation.

Very lately our learned brother Dr. Bloomfield was raised to episcopal rank, as Bishop of Chester. You all know that he is renowned for his knowledge of Greek, for his having been a Whig, and for his gallantry in drinking the Lady Mayoress's health soon after his accession to the rank of a Spiritual Peer. According to the custom of our Church, he soon published a long, elaborate, learned and profound charge to his clergy, which embraced all that could be said in the way of admonition, expostulation, advice and exhortation. This charge proved to mankind his fitness for the high office to which he had been called. Fearing, from its length and profundity, that many would not extract its luscious treasures, I have followed the example of Byron, and offer you a condensed and genuine essential compound extract of the whole, in such lines as are readily committed to memory, and which you will, I am convinced, receive as an indisputable proof of my zeal and affection for your welfare. The whole substance of this celebrated charge is thus:—

"Hunt not, fish not, shoot not,
Dance not, fiddle not, flute not;
Be sure you have nothing to do with the Whigs,
But stay at home and feed your pigs;
And, above all, I make it my particular desire,
That at least once a week you dine with the 'squire."

AN OLD GIPSY: A VILLAGE SKETCH.

We have few gipsies in our neighbourhood. In spite of our tempting green lanes, our woody dells and heathy commons, the rogues don't take to us. I am afraid that we are too civilized, too cautious; that our sheep-folds are too closely watched; our barnyards too well guarded; our geese and ducks too fastly penned; our chickens too securely locked up; our little pigs too safe in their sty; our game too scarce; our laundresses too careful. In short, we are too little primitive: we have a snug brood of vagabonds and poachers of our own, to say nothing of their regular followers, constables and justices of the peace:—we have stocks in the village, and a treadmill in the next town; and therefore we go gipsyless—a misfortune of which every landscape painter, and every lover of that living landscape, the country, can appreciate the extent. There is nothing under the sun that harmonizes so well with nature, especially in her woodland recesses, as that picturesque people, who are, so to say, the wild genus—the pheasants and roebucks of the human race.

Sometimes, indeed, we used to see a gipsy procession passing along the common, like an eastern caravan, men, women and children, donkies and dogs; and sometimes a patch of bare earth, strewed with ashes and surrounded by scathed turf, on the broad green margin of some cross road, would give token of a gipsy halt; but a regular gipsy encampment has always been so rare an event, that I was equally surprised and delighted to meet with one in the course of my walks last autumn, particularly as the party was of the most innocent description, quite free from those tall, dark, lean Spanish-looking men, who it must be confessed, with all my predilection for the caste, are rather startling to meet when alone in an unfrequented path; and a path more solitary than that into which the beauty of a bright October morning had tempted me could not well be imagined.

Branching off from the high road, a little below our village runs a wide green lane, bordered on either side by a row of young oaks and beeches just within the hedge, forming an avenue, in which, on a summer afternoon, you may see the squirrels disporting from tree to tree, whilst the rooks, their fellow denizens, are wheeling in noisy circles over their heads. The fields sink gently down on each side, so that, being the bottom of a natural winding valley, and crossed by many little rills and rivulets, the turf exhibits even in the driest summers an emerald verdure. Scarcely any one passes the end of that lane without wishing to turn into it; but the way is in some sort dangerous and difficult for foot passengers, because the brooklets which intersect it are in many instances bridgeless, and in others bestridden by planks so decayed, that it were rashness to pass them; and the nature of the ground, treacherous and boggy, and in many places as unstable as water, rendering it for carriages wholly impracticable.

I however, who do not dislike a little difficulty where there is no absolute danger, and who am moreover almost as familiar with the one only safe track as the heifers who graze there, sometimes venture along this seldom-trodden path, which terminates, at the end of a mile and a-half, in a spot of singular beauty. The hills become abrupt and woody, the cultivated enclosures cease, and the long narrow valley ends in a little green, bordered on one side by a fine old park, whose mossy paling, overhung with thorns and hollies, comes sweeping round it, to meet the rich coppices which clothe the opposite acclivity. Just under the high and irregular paling, shaded by the birches and sycamores of the park, and by the venerable oaks which are scattered irregularly on the green, is a dark deep pool, whose broken banks, crowned with fern and wreathed with briar and bramble, have an air of wildness and grandeur that might have suited the pencil of Salvator Rosa.

In this lonely place (for the mansion to which the park belonged had long been uninhabited) I first saw our gipsies. They had pitched their little tent under one of the oak trees, perhaps from a certain dim sense of natural beauty, which those who live with nature in the fields are seldom totally without; perhaps because the neighbourhood of the coppices, and of the deserted hall, was favourable to the acquisition of game, and of the little fuel which their hardy habits required. The party consisted only of four—an old crone, in a tattered red cloak and black bonnet, who was stooping over a kettle, of which the contents were probably as savoury as that of Meg Merrilies, renowned in story; a pretty black-eyed girl, at work under the trees; a sun-burnt urchin of eight or nine, collecting sticks and dead leaves to feed their out-of-door fire; and a slender lad, two or three years older, who lay basking in the sun with a couple of shabby dogs of the sort called mongrel, in all the joy of idleness, whilst a grave patient donkey stood grazing hard-by. It was a pretty picture, with its soft autumnal sky, its rich woodiness, its sunshine, its verdure, the light smoke curling from the fire, and the group disposed around it so harmless, poor outcasts! and so happy—a beautiful picture! I stood gazing on it till I was half ashamed to look longer, and came away half afraid that they should depart before I could see them again.

This fear I soon found to be groundless. The old gipsy was a celebrated fortune-teller, and the post having been so long vacant, she could not have brought her talents to a better market. The whole village rang with the predictions of this modern Cassandra—unlike her Trojan predecessor, inasmuch as her prophecies were never of evil. I myself could not help admiring the real cleverness, the genuine gipsy tact with which she adapted her foretellings to the age, the habits, and the known desires and circumstances of her clients.

To our little pet Lizzy, for instance, a damsel of seven, she predicted a fairing; to Joe Kirby, a youth of eleven, head batter of the boys, a new cricket-ball; to Joe's sister Lucy, a girl some three years his senior, and just promoted to that ensign of womanhood a cap, she promised a pink top-knot; whilst, for Miss Sophia Matthews, our old-maidish school-mistress, who would be heartily glad to be a girl again, she foresaw one handsome husband, and for the smart widow Simmons, two. These were the least of her triumphs. George Wheeler, the dashing young farmer of the hill-house, a gay sportsman, who scoffed at fortune-tellers and matrimony, consulted her as to whose greyhound would win the courser's cup at the beacon meeting; to which she replied, that she did not know to whom the dog would belong, but that the winner of the cup would be a white greyhound, with one blue ear, and a spot on its side, being an exact description of Mr. George Wheeler's favourite Helen, who followed her master's steps like his shadow, and was standing behind him at this very instant. This prediction gained our gipsy half-a-crown; and master Welles—the thriving thrifty yeoman of the lea—she managed to win sixpence from his hard honest frugal hand, by a prophecy that his old brood mare, called Blackfoot, should bring forth twins; and Will the blacksmith, who was known to court the tall nursemaid at the mill—she got a shilling from Will, simply by assuring him that his wife should have the longest coffin that ever was made in our wheelwright's shop. A most tempting prediction! ingeniously combining the prospect of winning and of surviving the lady of his heart—a promise equally adapted to the hot and cold fits of that ague, called love; lightening the fetters of wedlock; uniting in a breath the bridegroom and the widower. Will was the best pleased of all her customers, and enforced his suit with such vigour, that he and the fair giantess were asked in church the next Sunday, and married at the fortnight's end.

No wonder that all the world—that is to say, all our world—were crazy to have their fortunes told—to enjoy the pleasure of hearing from such undoubted authority, that what they wished to be should be. Amongst the most eager to take a peep into futurity, was our pretty maid Harriet, although her desire took the not unusual form of disclamation,—"nothing should induce her to have her fortune told, nothing upon earth!" "She never thought of the gipsy, not she!" and to prove the fact, she said so at least twenty times a day. Now Harriet's fortune seemed told already; her destiny was fixed. She, the belle of the village, was engaged to our village beau, Joel Brent; they were only waiting for a little more money to marry; and as Joel was already head carter to our head farmer, and had some prospect of a bailiff's place, their union did not appear very distant. But Harriet, besides being a beauty, was a coquette, and her affection for her betrothed did not interfere with certain flirtations which came in like Isabella, "by-the-bye," and occasionally cast a shadow of coolness between the lovers, which, however, Joel's cleverness and good humour generally contrived to chase away. There had probably been a little fracas in the present instance, for at the end of one of her daily professions of unfaith in gipsies and their predictions, she added, "that none but fools did believe them; that Joel had had his fortune told, wanted to treat her to a prophecy—but she was not such a simpleton."

About half an hour after the delivery of this speech, I happened, in tying up a chrysanthemum, to go to our wood yard for a stick of proper dimensions, and there, enclosed between the faggot pile and the coal-shed, stood the gipsy, in the very act of palmistry, conning the lines of fate in Harriet's hand. Never was a stronger contrast than that between the old withered sybil, dark as an Egyptian, with bright laughing eyes, and an expression of keen humour under all her affected solemnity, and our village beauty, tall, and plump, and fair, blooming as a rose, and simple as a dove. She was listening too intently to see me, but the fortune-teller did, and stopt so suddenly, that her attention was awakened and the intruder discovered.

Harriet at first meditated a denial. She called up a pretty innocent unconcerned look; answered my silence (for I never spoke a word) by muttering something about "coals for the parlour;" and catching up my new painted green watering-pot, instead of the coal-scuttle, began filling it with all her might, to the unspeakable discomfiture of that useful utensil, on which the dingy dust stuck like birdlime—and of her own clean apron, which exhibited a curious interchange of black and green on a white ground. During the process of filling the watering-pot, Harriet made divers signs to the gipsy to decamp. The old sybil, however, budged not a foot, influenced probably by two reasons: one, the hope of securing a customer in the new comer, whose appearance is generally, I am afraid, the very reverse of dignified, rather merry than wise; the other, a genuine fear of passing through the yard-gate, on the outside of which a much more imposing person, my grey-hound Mayflower, who has a sort of beadle instinct anent drunkards and pilferers, and disorderly persons of all sorts, stood barking most furiously.

This instinct is one of May's remarkable qualities. Dogs are all, more or less, physiognomists, and commonly pretty determined aristocrats, fond of the fine and averse to the shabby, distinguishing, with a nice accuracy, the master castes from the pariahs of the world. But May's power of perception is another matter, more, as it were, moral. She has no objection to honest rags; can away with dirt, or age, or ugliness, or any such accident, and, except just at home, makes no distinction between kitchen and parlour. Her intuition points entirely to the race of people commonly called suspicious, on whom she pounces at a glance. What a constable she would have made! What a jewel of a thief-taker! Pity that those four feet should stand in the way of her preferment! she might have risen to be a Bow-street officer. As it is we make the gift useful in a small way. In the matter of hiring and marketing the whole village likes to consult May. Many a chap has stared when she has been whistled up to give her opinion as to his honesty; and many a pig bargain has gone off on her veto. Our neighbour, mine host of the Rose, used constantly to follow her judgment in the selection of his lodgers. His house was never so orderly as when under her government. At last he found out that she abhorred tipplers as well as thieves—indeed, she actually barked away three of his best customers: and he left off appealing to her sagacity, since which he has, at different times, lost three silver spoons and a leg of mutton. With every one else May is an oracle. Not only in the case of wayfarers and vagrants, but amongst our own people, her fancies are quite a touchstone. A certain lame cobbler, for instance—May cannot abide him, and I don't think he has had so much as a job of heel-piecing to do since her dislike became public. She really took away his character.

Longer than I have taken to relate Mayflower's accomplishments stood we, like the folks in the Critic, at a dead lock: May, who probably regarded the gipsy as a sort of rival, an interloper on her oracular domain, barking with the voice of a lioness—the gipsy trying to persuade me into having my fortune told—and I endeavouring to prevail on May to let the gipsy pass. Both attempts were unsuccessful; and the fair consulter of destiny, who had by this time recovered from the shame of her detection, extricated us from our dilemma by smuggling the old woman away through the house.

Of course Harriet was exposed to some raillery, and a good deal of questioning about her future fate, as to which she preserved an obstinate, but evidently satisfied silence. At the end of three days, however—my readers are, I hope, learned enough in gipsy lore to know that, unless kept secret for three entire days, no prediction can come true—at the end of three days, when all the family except herself had forgotten the story, our pretty soubrette, half bursting with the long retention, took the opportunity of lacing on my new half-boots to reveal the prophecy. "She was to see within the week, and this was Saturday, the young man, the real young man, whom she was to marry." "Why, Harriet, you know poor Joel." "Joel, indeed! the gipsy said that the young man, the real young man, was to ride up to the house drest in a dark great coat (and Joel never wore a great coat in his life—all the world knew that he wore smock-frocks and jackets), and mounted on a white horse—and where should Joel get a white horse?" "Had this real young man made his appearance yet?" "No; there had not been a white horse past the place since Tuesday: so it must certainly be to-day."

A good look-out did Harriet keep for white horses during this fateful Saturday, and plenty did she see. It was the market-day at B., and team after team came by with one, two, and three white horses; cart after cart, and gig after gig, each with a white steed; Colonel M.'s carriage, with its prancing pair—but still no horseman. At length one appeared; but he had a great coat whiter than the animal he rode; another, but he was old farmer Lewington, a married man; a third, but he was little Lord L., a school-boy, on his Arabian poney. Besides, they all passed the house; and as the day wore on, Harriet began, alternately, to profess her old infidelity on the score of fortune-telling, and to let out certain apprehensions that, if the gipsy did really possess the power of foreseeing events, and no such horseman arrived, she might possibly be unlucky enough to die an old maid—a case for which, although the proper destiny of a coquette, our village beauty seemed to entertain a very decided aversion.

At last, just at dusk, just as Harriet, making believe to close our casement shutters, was taking her last peep up the road, something white appeared in the distance coming leisurely down the hill. Was it really a horse? Was it not rather Titus Strong's cow driving home to milking? A minute or two dissipated that fear: it certainly was a horse, and as certainly it had a dark rider. Very slowly he descended the hill, pausing most provokingly at the end of the village, as if about to turn up the Vicarage-lane. He came on, however, and after another short stop at the Rose, rode full up to our little gate, and catching Harriet's hand as she was opening the wicket, displayed to the half-pleased, half-angry damsel the smiling triumphant face of her own Joel Brent, equipped in a new great coat, and mounted on his master's newly-purchased market nag. Oh, Joel! Joel! The gipsy! the gipsy!

M.

SONG.

Some say 'tis hard to gain the heart
Of woman, tho' we seek it;
Some say 'tis harder to impart
Sufficient warmth to keep it.

Yet when possession gives a chill,
And love begins to waver,
Some say retreat requires a skill,
Much harder a manœuvre.

B. T.

MIASMA OF THE MARSHES CONTIGUOUS TO THE MEDITERRANEAN.*

A MARSHY strand extends along the Mediterranean, between the rivers Serchio and Frigido, in the territory of Massa de Carrara, and appears to be formed by the sands deposited by the Serchio and the Arno in the gulf which formerly reached to the foot of the Ligurean Appenines; for the bottom of the marshes is formed of the same sand as that of the coast, which increases yearly in breadth, by an alluvion of four or five fathoms. This district comprizes three lakes, *viz.* Massaciuccoli, Della Torre et di Motrone, and de Petrotto, each of which has a natural or artificial communication with the sea, into which they discharge their superfluous waters. But as their level is lower than that of the sea at high water, they were overflowed by the spring tides, or whenever the *libecciata* (north-west wind) blew strongly. The mixture of salt and fresh water in the lakes, slowly and seldom renewed during summer, became corrupted, and infected the air. The effects of the *cattiva aria* are at present too well known to render it necessary to go into any detail upon the miserable state to which the inhabitants in the neighbourhood of these lakes were reduced. Suffice it to say, that they were continually subject to diseases of the liver and spleen; and that the population was composed of languishing children, and sickly men and women, though in the prime of life. Old age was unknown amongst them. Such was the state of things before the year 1741, when a partial attempt was made to purify the air. One of the principal causes of the insalubrity of the air in similar situations as that described above was known to the ancients, for Vitruvius, in his "*Architecture*," book 1st, chap. iv., says that no town should be built near a marsh, the level of which was not above that of the sea. For in the case where it was not so, the salt-water, driven by the tide or high winds, had no means of flowing off afterwards. Silvius, Donat, Pringle, Boerhave, Monsignor Lancisi, and others, have more or less clearly intimated that it is principally from those marshes in which there is a mixture of fresh and sea-water, and in which this mixture remains for a long time exposed to the summer sun, that arise the most deleterious *miasmata*. This opinion had, however, hitherto been supported by no direct proof; for to ascertain with certainty that the insalubrity of the air in the neighbourhood of marshes where a mixture of fresh and salt water existed was caused by this mixture, it was necessary to permit and hinder, successively, the communication between the fresh and sea water, and thereby become assured that their separation was followed by a purification of the air, and that their re-meeting was as certainly accompanied by mephitic and pestilential exhalations. This experiment has been tried in our days, with the most complete and almost unhoped-for success. The following are the details:—In 1714, Gemignano Rondelli, the engineer of Bologna, offered to attempt separating the water of the sea from those of the lakes. In 1730, the celebrated Eustache Manfredi made a similar proposal. In 1736, Bernardino

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* Substance of a Memoir upon the causes of the insalubrity of the air in the neighbourhood of marshes in communication with the sea. Read at the Royal Academy of Sciences, at Paris, by Mr. Gaetano Giorgini, Member of the Academy of Lucca.

Zendrini, mathematician to the Republic of Venice, invited to Lucca by the government, insisted upon the necessity of erecting flood-gates near the mouth of the Burlamacca; these gates would be closed by the flowing of the tides, or the force of the waves, when impelled by high winds, and would be opened by the fresh waters of the marshes when their level became higher than that of the sea. In 1740, the Republic gave orders for the construction of this work, which was finished in 1741. The utility of the experiment was proved in the most ample and satisfactory manner. The year after the construction of these flood-gates, the dreadful maladies which had before desolated the population of Viareggio, Massaciuccoli, Queisa, and the neighbourhood of the lakes of Matrone and Perotto, had entirely disappeared. Since then the population rapidly increased, and is at this moment in a state of progression. Viareggio has become a considerable town; all suspicion of the insalubrity of its air has disappeared, and it is now the favourite summer residence of the wealthy families of Lucca, who come there to bathe and breathe the sea air. But if any doubts had still remained of the cause of this sudden amelioration, they were completely set at rest by what took place in the summers of 1768 and 1769, when Viareggio, and the parishes contiguous to the lakes of Massaciuccoli, were again visited by epidemic maladies.

From the parish registers of Viareggio for these two years it resulted that there were 170 deaths in a population of 1,130 souls, which is nearly one in fifteen per year, whilst in the following year, 1770, there were but thirty-two deaths, that is one in forty. The cause of the epidemic had been discovered and removed. During the years 1768 and 1769 the flood-gates, from being out of repair, had permitted the entrance of the sea-water. On this being remedied the following year the malady disappeared. In 1784 and 1785 a similar cause led to similar results. In 1784 the number of sick in Viareggio, as stated in the report made to government, was 1,200 in a population of 1,898 souls. This epidemic was removed, like that of 1769, by repairing the flood-gates. The inhabitants of Montignoso, near the marshes of Cinquale, were reduced to such a deplorable state by the *cattiva aria*, that the government of Lucca thought proper to compel them to quit their habitations, and remove to another part of the country during the summers of 1808 and the following years until 1812, when the completion of a lock and flood-gates on the outlet of the Cinquale rendered this extraordinary measure no longer necessary. Since that period the air of Montignoso has become as salubrious as that of Viareggio. Similar means to destroy the insalubrity of the air were adopted at Matrone in 1819, and at Tanfalo in 1821, and the results have been invariably satisfactory.

TRANSLATION OF LATIN EPIGRAM.

Acon and Leonille each of an eye bereft,
He of his right, the lovely damsel of her left,
Since both in grace and beauty with the Gods could vie:
Yield, yield, sweet boy, to her thy sole remaining eye,
Then blind, thou wilt become the God of Love divine,
Then will thy sister as celestial Venus shine.

TASSO AND HIS SISTER.

> " Devant vous est Sorrente; là, demeurait la sœur de Tasse, quand il vint en Pélerin demander à cette obscure amie, un asile contre l'injustice des Princes: ses longues douleurs avaient presque égaré sa raison; il ne lui restait plus que du génie."
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> *Corinne*, vol. ii, p. 269.

She sat where, on each wind that sighed,
The citron's breath went by,
While the deep gold of eventide
Burn'd in th' Italian sky.
Her bower was one where day-light's close
Full oft sweet laughter found,
As thence the voice of childhood rose
To the high vineyards round.

But still and thoughtful, at her knee,
Her children stood that hour—
Their bursts of song, and dancing glee,
Hush'd as by words of power.
With bright, fix'd, wondering eyes, that gaz'd
Up to their mother's face,
With brows through parting ringlets rais'd,
They stood in silent grace.

While she—yet something o'er her look
Of mournfulness was spread—
Forth from a poet's magic book
The glorious numbers read:
The proud undying lay which pour'd
Its light on evil years;
His of the gifted pen and sword,[*]
The triumph—and the tears.

She read of fair Erminia's flight,
Which Venice once might hear
Sung on her glittering seas, at night,
By many a gondolier:
Of Him she read, who broke the charm
That wrapt the myrtle grove,
Of Godfrey's deeds—of Tancred's arm,
That slew his Paynim-love.

Young cheeks around that bright page glow'd;
Young holy hearts were stirr'd,
And the meek tears of woman flow'd
Fast o'er each burning word;
And sounds of breeze, and fount, and leaf,
Came sweet each pause between,
When a strange voice of sudden grief
Burst on the gentle scene.

The mother turn'd—a way-worn man
In pilgrim-garb stood nigh,
Of stately mien, yet wild and wan,
Of proud, yet restless eye:
But drops, that would not stay for pride,
From that dark eye gush'd free,
As, pressing his pale brow, he cried—
"Forgotten, ev'n by thee!"

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[*] It is hardly necessary to recall the well-known Italian saying, that "Tasso, with his sword and pen, was superior to all men."

"Am I so chang'd?—and yet, we two,
Oft hand in hand have play'd;
This brow hath been all bath'd in dew,
From wreaths which thou hast made!
We have knelt down, and said one prayer,
And sang one vesper-strain;
My thoughts are dim with clouds of care—
Tell me those words again!

"Life hath been heavy on my head;
I come, a stricken deer,
Bearing the heart, 'midst crowds that bled,
To bleed in stillness here!"
She gaz'd—till thoughts that long had slept
Shook all her thrilling frame,—
She fell upon his neck, and wept,
And breath'd her Brother's name.

Her *Brother's* name!—and who was He,
The weary one, th' unknown,
That came, the bitter world to flee,
A stranger to his own?
He was the Bard of gifts divine
To sway the hearts of men—
He of the song for Salem's shrine,
He of the sword and pen!

F. H.

RECOLLECTIONS OF DR. PARR,*

Between the Years 1818 *and* 1825.

While the memory of this wonderful man is yet fresh in the minds of his friends and the public, no efforts will of course be spared to snatch from oblivion every relic connected with his name: and we have not so much to dread from the want of abundance of materials, as of discrimination in the choice of those fittest to be selected.

A life of Dr. Parr is now in contemplation by Dr. John Johnson of Birmingham, a gentleman equally calculated by ability and talent, and his long habits of intimacy and friendship with the deceased, to execute such a task. There is but one other person who, from devotedness of attachment and parity of pursuits, might have been selected in preference: but he is gone before him; and all that remains for the surviving admirers of departed genius is, each to bring together those scattered recollections, which, like rays collected in one focus, may, when concentrated, throw some light upon a character, in which the scholar, the philanthropist, and the humourist were equally blended.

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[*] Every lover of learning, and all who possess sufficient moral taste, must feel unusual pleasure in being made acquainted with the domestic habits and manners, and the common tone of thought and conversation of those whom Providence has gifted with intellectual faculties above their fellows. It is therefore gratifying to assure our readers, that these recollections are derived from an authentic source. The leading points are supported in "A Sketch of the Character of the late Doctor Parr," printed for private distribution, and written by Miss Emily Calcraft, the writer of a short life of Lord Erskine, of which Dr. Parr spoke in terms of the highest approbation; and which, as well as the former tract, are specimens of a pure and forcible style of English composition, not unworthy of the pens of the celebrated characters of which they treat.—Edit.

Living in the secluded village of Hatton, near Leamington, but in the immediate neighbourhood of a well-frequented watering-place, it was not by the idlers who dined in his company one day at an ordinary, or who lounged over to Hatton, in order (in the modern silly phrase) "to see a lion," that Dr. Parr was to be known or appreciated. The great characteristic of Dr. Parr's conversation was originality, united to an utter contempt of what might be the prevailing fashion of the day. Habits of intercourse were necessary to distinguish his serious from his jocose style: and in the presence of indifferent persons he would sometimes support an opinion or an argument "to make them stare," which they would be very idly employed in setting down as his real dispassionate sentiments.

It was in a visit to Leamington, during the summer of the year 1818, that the author had the pleasure of being introduced to Dr. Parr—an introduction which was followed by the advantage of his friendship and society, whenever circumstances permitted it, up to the moment of his lamented death. He was, at the time of first seeing him, in his seventy-second year, with none of his activity or intellectual vivacity impaired. In a recent publication he has been gratuitously presented with "a lack-lustre eye." This must have been for the hackneyed pleasure of quoting Shakspeare, for never was there anything so unlike "lack-lustre" as the eyes of Dr. Parr. They possessed uncommon fire and expression for his time of life: and were of that fine grey (more brilliant than blue, brown, or black,) that so often forms the index to the features of uncommon genius. He held his head a little on one side, in the *Johnsonian* manner; his features were rather agreeable than otherwise; his wig not quite so large as has been described, but still sufficient, with his grey bushy eye-brows, to give a remarkable character to his face; his figure was middle-sized, not much inclining to corpulence, and his clerical dress (which has been so often compared to and mistaken for that of a bishop), was such as he had a right to, as a prebend of St. Paul's.

The manner of Dr. Parr was at that time frank, cordial, and somewhat boisterous. Sickness and sorrow afterwards subdued it to the mildest tone. An invitation to Hatton afforded an opportunity of enjoying the rich treat of his conversation in his social hours; and as every thing must be interesting connected with the scene which his talents and virtues so long adorned, we will prefix a short description of the *locale*, before we arrive at the presiding genius of the place.

Hatton Parsonage, which rises modestly by the road-side, only separated from it by a very small garden in front, consists, besides the sleeping-rooms and offices, of three rooms on the ground floor, the library, a little smoking-room, and the drawing-room, every article of the furniture of which is now endeared by the remembrance of him who made it the centre of social pleasure, enlivening it by his wisdom and his wit. To the right of the fire-place was a massive *fauteuil*, the gift of one of his scholars, adorned with tapestry, and as inaccessible as the books to anybody but the Doctor. Over his head were prints, framed, and hung in a sort of order, called "the scholar's compartment." In the centre was Porson; beneath him, Twining the critic. To the right of Porson, Thomas Warton and Dr. Johnson; to the left, Gilbert Wakefield and Oliver Goldsmith. Alluding to Dr. Johnson's epitaph on Goldsmith, the Doctor observed, smiling, there was "a little mistake in the Latin of *that.*" Then turning to the portrait of Twining, "that was a clever fellow," he said, "a good scholar, but a sad ugly dog. It is not necessary for a man to be handsome, but I should be sorry to be as ugly as Twining!" Over the chimney hung a painting of Dr. Parr, in his red doctor's hood, and on his right and left — Horner, Esq. M.P., and Sir Samuel Romilly. Beside this painting, a good bust and engraving of Dr. Parr ornamented the sitting-room. Two views of Harrow (a place so intimately connected with his earlier classical recollections), two views of Salisbury, and a fine design from an antique Neapolitan vase, formed nearly all the decoration of this kind that the room exhibited. A footstool covered with *cats* in tent-stitch, the needle-work done by one of the daughters of the late Duchess of Gordon, formed an appropriate companion to the worked elbow-chair, and was carefully prized by the Doctor. The library, which was also the eating-room, was a spacious apartment, lined with books, not splendidly bound, but, as Moore delightfully said, "looking like books that could be made free with." In this, however, he would have been woefully mistaken. The roses of Azor were not more jealously guarded than the Doctor's books. No one durst touch them under pain of death, unless the master offered them: and, as a convincing reason for this prohibition, the Doctor, mentioned, when he formerly permitted his guests the unbounded use of his library, curious passages, and even engravings, had been cut out of his favourite books! a species of unprincipled depredation to which nothing but the conscience of an *amateur* could ever be reconciled. He would lend books himself, however. I once saw a singular one, which a young lady was reading at his recommendation—the life of George Psalmanzar. Not only the library, but the landing-place of the first floor, and the passages leading to the sleeping-rooms, were *tapissés de livres.* The quantity thus accumulated was sometimes mentioned as one of the reasons for the Doctor's unwillingness to quit Hatton, although a village of few resources, from the difficulty he would have found in safely removing all his books.

At dinner the Doctor talked a great deal of Homer, and the unabated "rapture with which he read him," and supported (but I think sportively) Bryant's hypothesis, that the Iliad was not the work of Homer, but that of several poets first collected by him; but the novelty of a first introduction,* and the variety of new objects, prevented the author from giving such undivided attention to the Doctor's conversation as in subsequent opportunities: so that we shall here put down, without farther particularizing dates, such remarks and opinions, given at different times, as may be truly termed his "table-talk."

In the opinion of Dr. Parr, the five best writers of English style were: Gray, the poet; Uvedale Price, author of a Treatise upon Landscape Gardening; Dr. Shipley, Bishop of St. Asaph; Dugald Stewart, and Richard Brinsley Sheridan. Next to these, but at a long interval, he placed John Horne Tooke!

Of Gray he seemed to think it scarcely possible to speak with sufficient enthusiasm. He said that his Elegy would live for ever; that a great deal of his Odes would live; but then added, that there was a passage in one of them which was nonsense. The author of this "notice" asking him what it was? he replied "I wo'n't tell you; most people think it very fine." He blamed him freely for that indolence which prevented Gray, with his vast powers of mind, from communicating a portion of his extensive knowledge in lectures. But it was as a scholar and a critic that, in Dr. Parr's opinion, Gray soared beyond all possibility of competition. "When I read his observations upon Plato," said the Doctor, "my first impression was to exclaim, 'Why did I not write this?'" he added, "that Gray alone possessed the merit of avoiding the error into which all the other commentators on Plato had fallen." There were no fine-spun theories, no metaphysical nonsense in Gray. He considered Mason as utterly unworthy to be his editor: that "he had not powers to comprehend the depth and extent of such a mind as Gray's, and, being no scholar himself, had suppressed, from feeling of envy, some part of Gray's various and extensive learning." But of Mr. Mathias's edition of Gray he had the highest opinion. He said "it did his subject perfect justice."

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* The author doubted whether a more distinct allusion would be consistent with delicacy towards the unobtrusive merit that never in any way courted public admiration, but it would be unpardonable here to omit to mention, that the second Mrs. Parr, who at that time did the honours of his house, was in person, manners, and conduct every thing calculated to do honour to her husband's choice, and gild the evening of his days.

He had a high esteem for Mathias as a scholar (which name, I suspect, conveyed from his lips greater praise than that of a genius), and considered the following verses on Gray, in the "Pursuits of Literature," *very striking.*

> "Go then, and view, since closed his cloistered day,
> The self-supported, melancholy Gray.
> Dark was his morn of life, and bleak the spring,
> Without one fostering ray from Britain's king.
> Granta's dull abbots cast a sidelong glance,
> And Levite gownsmen hugg'd their ignorance;
> With his high spirit strove the master bard,
> And was his own "exceeding great reward."

He finished by observing that, "had he known him, he should have esteemed and honoured Gray, but that he could not have liked him."

The "Pursuits of Literature" reminds me of an anecdote of the Doctor which he related of himself with great pleasure, and which exhibited him in the exercise of his magnanimity, one of his favourite virtues.

Every reader of that classic performance must remember the rather ill-natured and (I think) unfounded attack upon the Doctor's "unpresentability," which one of the notes contains. However opinions may differ upon that subject, the note was certainly one most difficult for the object of it to forgive, as directly attacking his personal peculiarities. Dr. Parr, however, with the noble liberality of genius, overlooked whatever was offensive to himself in admiration of the writer's talents. To use his own words, he wrote to him, introducing himself, and soliciting his acquaintance "as an honour to learning." "We exchanged presents," continued the Doctor; and I may conclude this anecdote with remarking, that I do not doubt that the author, after this intercourse with Dr. Parr, perceived the errors into which the most enlightened *reporters* may fall, who trust in their observation upon a great man to hearsay, and the exaggerated statements of others.

Another writer for whom Dr. Parr had a great esteem, was Mr. Roscoe, author of the Life of Lorenzo de Medici, and Life and Pontificate of Léo the Tenth. It was on occasion of one of those works that he said he wrote to Mr. Roscoe a letter of ten pages "full of criticism."[*]

Another occasion of displaying his magnanimity was in the case of the late Lord Byron, whose introduction to him took place, according to the description of a celebrated living poet, in the following manner.

Dr. Parr, all heartiness and classical enthusiasm, advanced with extended hand to greet the young nobleman, whom he considered as promising to be an equal honour to the cause of literature, learning, and liberal sentiment. Lord Byron, instead of meeting his advances, drew up stiffly, *put out his foot*, as if describing an unapproachable circle, and made no movement to receive the Doctor's proffered hand. The *bad taste* (to say no more) of this behaviour in a young man, to the venerable representative of the wit and learning of half a century, can only be defended upon the plea of that morbid eccentricity, which at moments transformed his Lordship from one of the most fascinating into one of the most repulsive of men. Such was his reception of the advances of the venerable Chancellor, when he went to take his seat in the House of Peers, as related by Mr. Dallas. Be that as it may, Dr. Parr never sufed this incident to bias his judgment in deciding upon his Lordship's literary merits, to which (as far as mere genius goes) he was ever ready to pay the tribute of the most unqualified praise; and that not when he was the loadstone of popular attractions, but in his exile, in his unpopularity. The generous spirit of Parr seemed to rise at the slightest appearance of persecution: I have heard him say, "Campbell is a poet: Byron, with all his vices, is a poet; but (as if recollecting himself) *he is unamiable.*" Such was the gentle censure that memory extorted from Dr. Parr![†]

Excepting that of Byron, Moore, and Campbell, Dr. Parr thought little of the poetry of the present day: although he was the enthusiast of that of an age gone by, that of Pope, Young, Gray, Goldsmith, Thomson, Beattie; and used to say jocosely to the ladies, "The great mischief Walter Scott does is to you women; he has destroyed your taste for poetry, exquisite, pure, moral poetry." Another time he said, turning to a lady in company, "It is you women who have spoiled him, *and made him what he is.*[‡] His poetry is already forgotten. There was that Marmion, about which such a fuss was made"—Here the lady interposed in praise of the favourite poem of her favourite bard. "Nay, nay," interrupted the Doctor, with affected ferocity, but real good-humour, "if once you begin to cant about Walter Scott, I have done." He observed that he had at once renounced the grander resources of poetic harmony, by chusing the octave measure. The purity of Dr. Parr's classical taste, too, prevented the sparkling gaiety, faithful description, and splendid imagery, that pervade the works of this admired poet, atoning for the careless versification and simple antique phraseology. From the works of Walter Scott we proceeded, by I know not what metaphysical association of ideas, to those of The Great Unknown, to which the Doctor was disposed to allow as little quarter. He called his novels all "books taken out of other books." A visitor present said, "Oh, surely, sir, you will allow him merit in dialogue?"

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[*] If there is error in any of these statements, the author begs the subjects of them to correct them, but with candour; as they are repeated *verbatim* from the Doctor's own mouth.

[†] One who had so frequently the advantage of hearing him, cannot be suspected of having so little profited by that living lesson of liberality, as to intend by this anecdote to cast additional shadow on the memory of an unfortunate nobleman, whose faults, it is humbly hoped, were partly expiated by his toils and sufferings, and of whose glorious end it might with truth be said, that "nothing in his life became him like the leaving it." When, in the course of these scattered recollections, *his* name, or that of other distinguished persons occur with praise or blame, it must always be kept in mind that they are mentioned chiefly with reference to Dr. Parr, and in order to illustrate some of his sentiments or opinions.

[‡] Admitting this, perhaps it will be remarked the ladies have not much to reproach themselves.

Dr. Parr. "No, sir: not in dialogue."* Lord Byron being mentioned; he burst into the following animated apostrophe:

"Byron! the sorcerer! he can do with me according to his will. If it is to place me on the summit of a dizzy cliff; if it is to throw me headlong into the abyss; to transport me to Elysium, or to leave me alone upon a desert isle, his power is the same. I wish Lord Byron had a friend, or a servant, appointed to the office of the slave who was to knock every morning at the chamber-door of Philip of Macedon and remind him he was mortal." In perusing these bursts, the reader must ever bear in mind the peculiar character of Dr. Parr—that classical enthusiasm and fire of sensibility and genius which nothing could tame or quench, and that boldness which, "thinking no evil," never sought safety in tame or modified expressions. The introduction to Moore, the poet, displayed in its full light this peculiarity of the Doctor's. It took place about the period of the beginning of these recollections. The poet of freedom, of course, was animated and brilliant, and Dr. Parr delighted with him. At parting, he presented him from his library with a volume of poetry of one of the Latin authors of the middle ages, on which Mr. Moore seemed to set a great value. Another time, he desired his lady to join him in expressing her sense of his merit; and, on her hesitating, resumed, in his energetic manner, "She won't speak; but I'll tell you what she is: she is *fascinated*." He was unfeignedly delighted with "The Fudge Family;" yet seemed humorously to think an apology necessary for reading it. "It is seldom," he observed (like Parson Adams,) "that I read a *modern* work. No, no, I have all these in my head," pointing to his classic library.

The habits of Dr. Parr were favourable both to long life and to literary occupation. "I am a six o'clock man," he used to say, when in the 76th year of his age. The precious time thus gained in the morning was devoted to his books; and the rest of the day to social intercourse, and the various duties into which his time was divided. In his engagements he was severely punctual, and justly exacted the same punctuality in return. By this means he was enabled to transact a prodigious variety of business—to keep up a constant intercourse of good neighbourhood—and to give advice—good offices—or still more important assistance to the numbers who looked up to him as their temporal protector, or spiritual guide. He was adored by the poorer part of his parishioners: being always equally attentive to administer to their wants, and to promote their innocent pleasures.

To be continued.

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* It is observable, that although Dr. Parr cherished this distaste for the novels of the Author of Waverley, it did not extend to the other Scotch novels; I have seen in his library Galt's "Ayrshire Legatees," with the words "*presented to Dr. Parr by the very ingenious author*," in the Doctor's own hand-writing; and, what is more remarkable, that very novel made free with the Doctor's habiliments, describing the Presbyterian clergyman, Mr. Pringle, as returning adorned with "a *parish* wig" from his excursion to London.

CHANCERY.

A WORD on the Chancery—We are no lawyers; but not for that are we to be barred of our right of inquiry. Of this all-griping court the evils are confessed, enormous, desperate, almost "past man's cunning." It is the deep and acknowledged interest, immediate or possible, of every individual in the kingdom, above the condition of a pauper, to contribute to their removal. Lawyers alone are thought equal to the task: but from them relief must be hopeless, and from equity lawyers the expectation of it is, besides, absurd. We say not this invidiously: they live and fatten on the spoils of the victims, and will not, of course, cut away the drop beneath the feet of themselves and their successors. Let them not affect the improbable suicide. Nothing short of thorough changes in the very constitution of the court will work any satisfactory benefit; and nothing but petty and unavailing modifications can we anticipate from lawyers; modifications—conceded, at first, to blind, or perhaps to conciliate, but only, afterwards, to be querulously depreciated or peremptorily scouted. Effectual remedy must come from other quarters—it must come from the public itself; they, and they alone, can enforce the changes for which thousands groan. But in spite of all that has been written and spoken, the public, generally, are profoundly ignorant on the subject; the whole business of equity appears to them enveloped in the thickest clouds of professional obscurity. Particulars, fresh and fresh, must be supplied; general discussions fail of making adequate impression—such discussions are, besides, premature. Information more complete, more minute, more tangible, is demanded; reiterated, persevering exposure is indispensable to awaken any thing like potential interest. To aid and accelerate this exposure is a leading object with us, and we have a confident hope of being able to dart a few rays of light into the den of Cacus.

Let it be allowed, that the main cause of the intolerable delays of this interminable court is attributable to multiplicity and incumbrance of business. Is this incumbrance irreducible? Much of it, we affirm, might be reduced by a little division of labour—much of it might be removed by converting equity into law—and more, by rejecting all cases that can be legally heard elsewhere.

Of the procrastinating causes, which spring from the machinery and mystery of the court itself, few will make any inquiry, and fewer still will listen to the necessary detail. With these we have no concern: we leave them to the analogous sagacity of the common lawyer to detect, or to the apostate and the briefless of their own courts to betray. But there are others more obvious and intelligible, which may bring home to the conviction of every reader of a paper or a magazine the necessity, and, at the same time, the easy possibility of reform. The court has as yet sat a very short period this season: but, short as that period has been, it has already presented several cases that at once will justify our affirmations and illustrate our views. We will refer to three of them.

1. *Moore* v. *Fitzgibbon.* This was a case arising out of a divorce. Two children, born before the divorce was accomplished, were given by the mother to the adulterer. Moore is the legal parent—Fitzgibbon the reputed natural one. The natural father seeks, by settling a sum of money on the children, to make them wards of chancery, and thu

secure possession of them: the legal father claims possession as matter of right. With the motives of either party we have nothing to do; the single question for the court was, who was to have possession? and the exclusive question for the public is, was this a case for the Chancery Court? Could it not have been legally brought before the common courts? Is it not a maxim of the common law, that children born in wedlock are the children of the husband, except under certain circumstances, which in this case were not pleaded? If the case was not excluded from the common courts, why was it carried to the chancery, or entertained by a court so notoriously overwhelmed with business? Are not equity courts, by their very nature, intended to supply the deficiencies of the common courts? But what is the customary course of the chancery?—sweeping every thing within its own net. The first inquiry for the court should surely be, is this a chancery case? If not, turn it at once out of court, and make counsel responsible for the waste of time. But what was the conduct of the judge in this particular case? After a hearing for three days, of we know not how many counsel, the court, with abundance of nice and elaborate distinctions, declares possession is of right the legal parent's. In the breast of no man breathing was the question susceptible of a doubt; not a lawyer, in or out of court, had any difference of opinion about the matter. Well, but, at all events, the unlearned reader will say some good is produced by this judgment of the court:—what good? Does the judgment become a law? Not a bit of it. But a precedent? For whom?—for the present chancellor? It may be so; but no binding precedent, even for him. If a similar case occurred, and the parties were so ill-advised as to bring it before the same tribunal, what would be the proceeding of the court, think we? Of course, the judge would abide by the former decision, and forthwith dismiss the case. No; let not the experience of five-and-twenty years be lost upon us; the arguments would be again gone through—another three days be consumed—another clear and subtle, but long-winded, exposition of reasons and motives be given, and finally, perhaps, a similar decree be pronounced. But even the present chancellor will not reign for ever; and will his judgment, his repeated judgment, stand a precedent for his successor? No such thing: no chancellor holds himself bound by his predecessor's decisions. And this is the substantial iniquity of English equity.

Well; but it may be said, would you constitute the decision of *one* frail and fallible being a precedent for ever? No: but we would have that decision, if it be deemed a sound one, converted by the Legislature into a *law*, and thenceforth administered as other laws are, in a law-court, and before a jury. If equity be good for anything, it is good to be transmuted into law. Legislative enactment should tread close upon the heels of equity; it should be constantly in pursuit, and ever on the point of overtaking it. A process of exhaustion should be in perpetual operation; and thus, what is matter of equity this year, might be good, honest, intelligible law the next. What is the use of a judicial decision, unless it serve as a guide to the public, and be regarded by them as applicable to all similar cases?

Of this case, we then affirm, it was one determinable by the common courts, and, of course, to them it should have been referred—three days would thus have been applicable to the harassed and legitimate suitors of the court. If we are wrong—if the case was really new, and recognized neither by the common law nor by statute,—why, in the name of common sense, should not some steps be taken to make a law, and peremptorily *settle* the question? Then it would no longer be a subject for wearisome discussion in courts of equity, and courts of law would know what to do with it. Every man, as he ought, might then be his own lawyer.

But there has yet been no opportunity! Does any one believe an opportunity will ever be seized, or willingly made? When was a decree of equity converted into statute law? There is no want of charity here; the noble individual who presides has, at least, never shewn a disposition to *reduce* the business of his court.

2. A case (the names of the parties have escaped us), where an appeal is carried from the rolls to the vice-chancellor, and by him rescinded; the rescindment is taken to the chancellor, who expresses amazement at the interference of his vice, who, he declares, has no authority but what emanates from him. Now, here is pretty confusion! Lawyers complain they often know not what court to apply to—and well they may, when even the judges themselves seem ignorant of the objects and limits of their jurisdiction. No house of business could get on for a month, where the managers did not keep to their several departments; or an office make any despatch, where the clerks did not distinctly understand their respective duties. But, in the complications of the chancery, all seems left to chance. If new arrangements are sometimes ordered, of late years, by a singular, but permanent fatality, they invariably prove productive of fresh confusion. It is high time the authorities of each court be defined by law. A division of the labour of these courts has long been demanded, and the very variety of business brought before them facilitates division. Wards, bankrupts, lunatics—let these be appropriated to separate courts, each independent of the other, with one common appeal to the Lords. But this will lessen the dignity of the chancellor—Not an atom, essentially. He is oppressed with business—a state scarcely compatible with dignity. He will still be the highest law officer of the country—speaker of the upper house—member of the cabinet—dispenser of boundless patronage—entitled to precedence, &c. &c. But such division will prejudice the interests of counsel—Let them confine their labours to particular courts, and be content—is the interest of a profession to be put in competition with that of a community?

3. A case of habeas occupies the court three days, *necdum finita*. A very simple case—a woman committed by a commission of bankruptcy for refusing to answer interrogatories, applies for her habeas, and applies to the chancery. What does the chancellor? Begins to hear, as might be expected—entertains the application—all other business, pressing though it be, is suspended—business, observe, which, as affairs are constituted, can be considered no where else. Three days are occupied, and at the breaking-up of the court, the judge impotently complains of the case being brought before him, when every one of the twelve judges were authorized to hear similar applications, and were so authorized, he says, expressly to relieve himself. Then, why was the case for a moment entertained? Was not the fact as well known on the first day as the third? Truly, it is all the very fondness of dotage.

The court is a scene of confusion daily; suitors present themselves in desperation; counsel out of the way; solicitors not at hand, or neglecting to deliver over briefs; causes of long standing, after struggling to the top of the list, driven to the bottom of it, and suitors thus mocked of justice by the act of the very solicitors of the court; unseemly squabbles between judges and counsel; new orders given, revoked, renewed, and disregarded—neither method, nor despatch, nor perseverance.

Well, well—but we have a commission sitting—sitting, perhaps, daily; sifting all these evils, and inventing remedies. Yes, of professed admirers and ex-professors. Nay, not wholly so; there is Dr. Lushington, a civilian, and opposition member—Dr. Lushington!

KITCHINER'S HOUSEKEEPER'S LEDGER FOR 1826.

HE who admires not Dr. Kitchiner is a man to be condemned; or, as Shakspeare remarks, he

> That hath not Cookery in his soul
> Is fit for plots, conspiracies, and treasons.

As therefore every pious and well-regulated mind must admire the science, it follows, by a just and logical deduction, that its great teacher should be most particularly venerated.

It is in vain to tell us that Mrs. Glasse is a learned and profound authority. We yield to none in respect for the wisdom of our ancestors; but no feeling of deference could compel us to swallow their dishes. Mrs. Glasse was very well for the days of George the Second, in the darkness of the eighteenth century. Your men in bag-wigs and red-heeled shoes, sworded and beruffled, stiff with embroidery and shining in satin, might have masticated the various abominations recorded in Mrs. Glasse's pages: They never can be admitted inside the mouths of men dandified by Nugee, and booted by Hoby. As for the Scottish cooks, Mr. M'Ivor, &c. &c. we hope there is no necessity of pointing out to the civilized part of the empire that nothing can be expected from them. How, in fact, could they have learned any thing of cookery in Scotland? An eminent physician, whose name occurs in the works of the late Samuel Foote (Dr. Sligo), informs us, that they have no cabbages in Scotland but thistles, and these they rear in hotbeds. As we never have been in Scotland, nor well recollect ever having seen a cabbage, we do not exactly know how true the Doctor's observation may be; but the very name the Scotch give to their country is damnatory—the Land of *Cakes!* Their songs, too, are full of odious allusions to unheard-of diet. Just think of a Duke (Argyle) writing a ditty in praise of bannocks of barley meal! and recommending them to be eaten with a claymore—which, in the language of the barbarians of the north, is, we understand, either a pitchfork or a hanger. Without going any further into the subject, we may therefore safely dismiss from our minds all consideration of Caledonian cookery.

Ireland is not at all a literary country, and it is not to be expected that a great and comprehensive genius, fit for proper treatment of a powerful subject, should spring up there. In fact we do not believe that a great epic poet is likely to arise in that island. In about a thousand years, when they have tolerably exhausted the question of the infallibility of the Pope, the authenticity of Prince Hohenlohe's miracles, the propriety of dressing a statue in tawdry ribbons, the peculiarity of Mr. Shiel's metaphors, or Sir Harcourt Lee's tropes, and all the other highly important and useful inquiries which at present occupy the mind of that talented and well-judging country, they may find time to turn their thoughts to other particulars. When we see a Milton arise among them, in about a hundred years after we may look for the birth of an Irish Kitchiner. Meanwhile the Doctor must legislate for the three kingdoms.*

As for Mrs. Rundell much may be said, but we have not time now to enter into a comparison, in the manner of Plutarch, between the gentleman and lady of the gridiron. In general, however, we may remark that, with all possible feeling of a chivalrous devotion for the female sex, we cannot compliment them on their knowledge of gastronomic philosophy. It would take us too much time, and open up too wide a field of physiological and metaphysical science, to inquire into the causes of this undeniable fact; but a woman is by nature disqualified from commanding armies, writing tragedies, and dressing a dinner. This subject is, we understand, to be discussed at some of our most eminent philosophical societies; whether at the cyder-cellar or the co-operatives, we do not now recollect, and we feel therefore the less reluctance in passing it by here. We must observe, however, before we quit this subject, that Mrs. Rundell's dinners, as given at the end of her volume, are most miserably scanty. We ourselves, who have a small appetite, have frequently taken for luncheon by ourselves what she calls a dinner of seven dishes. It must be a very unfortunate case to be asked to dine with her; and we recommend any person in that condition to provision himself beforehand with a hundred of oysters, or a couple of pounds of beef-steak, or some equally light refection, previous to encountering the starvation of Mrs. R.'s table.

So far by way of a preface to the reader. We had no notion of writing so much, but were led on gradually by the subject. To get back to Kitchiner, we must frankly express our opinion that he is the first genius of the age, or at all events ranks with the first: the author of Waverley, the Marquess La Place, the Duke of Wellington, Sir Thomas Lawrence, Mr. William Wordsworth, Mr. Thomas Spring, and others the spirits of the age. He has been at every thing in the eating world. He has taught us how to make the dishes; then how to digest them. He has furnished us with spectacles to see the savoury fare set before us with the greatest advantage, and he has supplied us with jolly songs to cheer our spirits after dinner is done. What remains behind? Nothing, in fact, but to teach the best way of checking the accounts, which are the most unsavoury part of a man's establishment, and giving us such sundry good pieces of advice as to make the most of the proceeds which the gods have placed in our hands. This he has done in this book. He may now say, *nunc opus exegi.* There does not want a single stone to the great pyramid of his fame.

He does not, in this economical work, lose sight for a moment of his main object—eating; and, like all good anhæologists, begins with the beginning.

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* 'Launcelot Sturgeon,' the author of some admirable 'Essays on Good Living,' must be minister of the home department. No man should have the effrontery to furnish a dining-room without consulting him.—Edit.

Athenæus affirms, that cooks were the first kings of the earth; and that they obtained the sovereign power, by instituting set meals, and dressing meat to please every man's palate.

'Tis certain, the old patriarchs, who according to Sir *Robert Filmer* must be reckoned kings and princes, were their own cooks; and we are well assured, one of their number derived a blessing to himself and his posterity by making a savory hash, though he craftily imposed kid for venison.

The *Greek* commanders at the siege of *Troy*, who were likewise all royal sovereigns, never presumed to set before their guests any kind of food, but what was cooked by their own hands; and *Achilles* was famous for broiling beef-steaks.

In the infancy of the Roman republic, every citizen, from a dictator down to the meanest *plebeian*, dressed his own victuals; and one of their greatest generals received the *Samnite* ambassadors in the room where he was boiling turnips for his dinner. Although they came to offer him a large sum of gold, yet he did not think their message of so much consequence as to occasion his pot to boil over.

These royal, patriarchal, or consular cooks never dressed above one dish at a time, and in a very plain manner (whether of animal or vegetable food).

In process of time, when it became fashionable to multiply dishes, they required assistants; and at length devolved this part of the kingship on their ministers;—some modern princes indeed have endeavoured to restore it to its pristine dignity: I do not mean Pope *Julius*, who made *pudding pies*, nor the King in *Rabelais*, who cried *green-sauce*, because they were cooks by compulsion: but I mean the greatest prince of the age in which he lived, the Regent of *France;* who had a *petite cuisine*, to which he frequently retired to recreate himself, in dressing a supper for his mistress and his friend."

Who need be ashamed to be a cook after these magnificent examples?

Advice of all kinds follow: how to keep your accounts and your beer from running over; your creditors and your bread from growing crusty; your wine, or your entertainer, becoming sour. On the last of the topics, *viz.* fretting your host, a thing fatal to the character of a diner-out—take the following remarks:

"*If you really wish to show your love and respect for your old friends*,—invite them to come exactly at the same hour that they dine when at home.

The late hospitable Colonel Boeville had his dinner on the table exactly two minutes before 5 o'clock—and no guest was admitted after that hour; for he was such a determined supporter of punctuality, that when his clock struck five his porter locked the street-door, and laid the key at the head of the dinner table—the time kept by the clock in the kitchen, the parlour, the drawing-room, and the watch of the master, were minutely the same—that the dinner was ready was not announced to the guests in the usual way—but when the clocks struck—this superlative time-keeper himself declared to his guests—

"*Dinner waits.*"

His first covenant with his cook was, that the first time she was not punctual, would be the last she should be under his patronage.

As a certificate of your intention to be punctual—you may send your friends a similar billet to the following—which I have copied from No. 39 and page 202 of "*The Somerset House Gazette.*"

"MY DEAR SIR,

The honor of your company is requested to dine with on *Fryday*, 1824.

The specimens will be placed upon the table at five o'clock precisely, when the business of the day will immediately commence.

I have the honor to be, my dear sir,
Your most obedient servant,
SECRETARY.

At the last General Meeting, it was unanimously Resolved, that

1st. "An Invitation to ETA·BETA·PI· must be answered in writing, as "soon as possible after it is received—within twenty-four hours, at latest." reckoning from that on which it is dated; otherwise the Secretary will have the profound regret to feel that the invitation has been definitively declined.

2dly. The Secretary having represented that the perfection of several of the preparations is so exquisitely evanescent, that the delay of *one minute* after their arrival at the meridian of concoction, will render them no longer worthy men of taste.

Therefore, to ensure the punctual attendance of those illustrious gastrophilists who on grand occasions are invited to join this high tribunal of taste—for their own pleasure and the benefit of their country—it is irrevocably resolved, 'That the Janitor be ordered not to admit any visitor, of whatever eminence of appetite, after the hour which the Secretary shall have announced that the specimens are ready.'

After such notice, one would suppose that only those imperfect beings who have, somehow or other, been born *sans* brain, *sans* bowels, and *sans* every thing but mere legs and arms, will think of coming after the appointed hour —but those who are too stupid to understand the importance of the regular performance of the restorative process as it relates to themselves, are seldom very particular how they destroy the enjoyments of other—their want of the cream of politeness arises from their lack of the milk of human kindness.

What can arguments avail you if nature has not furnished your auditor with either sense or senses to understand them?—your only defence against such gentlefolk is to tell them plainly that you dine "*à la* Bosville."

The crazy creatures whom your eloquence cannot persuade to be punctual for their own comfort sake, it is your duty to bar from destroying the comfort of your other guests:—Let not the Innocent suffer for the Guilty!

Boileau, the French satirist, has a shrewd observation on this subject. "I have always been *punctual at the hour of dinner*," says the bard, "for I knew, that all those whom I kept waiting at that provoking interval would employ those unpleasant moments to sum up all my faults.—Boileau is indeed a man of genius—a very honest man;—but that dilatory and procrastinating way he has got into would mar the virtues of an angel."

A man of genius! it is impossible. Great as our respect is for the French satirist, we give him up after that. He cannot have been a man of any talent whatsoever, if he had no regard to the spoiling of a dinner. We venture to say, that old Homer never was late in his life. If he were, he could never have composed such poems as the Iliad and Odyssey, which the unthinking are pleased to call fighting, but we could demonstrate to be eating and drinking, poems.

But it is not fair to gut a little book, as if it were a great fish. We shall therefore subjoin two poems of the economical school, and conclude our brief review.

THE 'TIS BUTS.

You ask me the secret by which we contrive
On an income so slender so fairly to thrive?
Why the long and the short of the matter is this,
We take things as they come, and thus nought comes amiss,
My sons are no sluggards, my daughters no sluts,
And we still keep an eye to the main and *'Tis Buts.*

Neighbour Squander's grand treat, *'tis but* so much, he says,
And his wife's fine new gown, *'tis but* so much she pays;
'Tis but so much the fan, *'tis but* so much the play,
His child's gewgaws, too,—*'tis but* that thrown away;
But each *'tis but* grows on, till they run on so fast,
That he finds *'tis but* coming to want at the last.

Now something occurs, and he says like a ninny,
I'll buy it at once, for *it is but* a guinea;
And then something else, and he still is more willing,
For *it is but* a trifle, *it is but* a shilling:—
Then *it is but* a penny, *it is but* a mite,
Till the *'tis buts* at last sum up—ruin outright.

But for my part I ever these maxims would take,
That a little and little a mickle will make;
Take care of the shillings, those vain wand'ring elves,
And the pounds, my good friend, will take care of themselves.
If you quarter the road, you avoid the great ruts,
And you'll run on quite smooth, if you mind the *'tis buts.*

Contentment's the object at which we should aim,
It is riches and power and honour and fame,
For our wants and our comforts in truth are but few,
And ne'er purchase that thing without which you can do
And this maxim of maxims, most others out-cuts,
If you'd thrive, keep an eye to the main—and 'TIS BUTS.

We fear that it would be hard to inculcate these excellent maxims on the tribe of bards in general; far less make them practise the belly-pinching advice of Mrs. Makeitdo—a name conceived in the spirit of John Bunyan.

How to make a Leg of Mutton, last a Week.

Of *Eight Tooth Mutton*, Tredway's[*] Boast,
Buy a Leg for your *Sunday's Roast.*
On *Monday*, You may *eat it Cold*,
As "the Cook's Oracle" has told:
With Salad and with Onion pickled
The dullest palate may be tickled.
On *Tuesday*, you may have *a Hash*
Without much care or eke much cash.
On *Wednesday*, tell your Cook to *Broil it;*
And be careful not to spoil it
By Burning, Smoking, and such haps
As often fall to Steaks and Chops.
On *Thursday*, dress it how you please,
Consult your taste—your time and ease.
*Fry*day of course you have it *Fried*,
And order Betty to provide
Mash'd Potatoes good and plenty,—
Such a meal will sure content ye.
On *Saturday*, the Meat being gone,
You dine upon the *Marrow Bone.*

Dine upon a marrow-bone! We must protest that we had much rather not, and advise our readers to be of the same opinion. Let them not, for example, be satisfied with this our marrow of the work of Kitchiner, but proceed at once to the whole joint itself; and from perusing it they will, we venture to say, rise up wiser and better men.

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[*] A butcher, who has resided many years at the corner of Titchfield and Great Mary-le-bone Streets.

M. CHATEAUNEUF'S REPORT ON VACCINATION.*

THE mortality of children is much less at present, in France and in its capital, than it was in the last century; particularly, from the birth to the age of five years. In the last half of the last century, and before the introduction of vaccination, the deaths of children up to five years of age were in the proportion of 50,579 in 100. Since the beginning of the present century, and the introduction of vaccination, the proportion of deaths in children of the same age (from the birth to five years old) has been reduced to 37,855 in 100. As vaccination preserves every year a certain number of children from the danger of dying of the small-pox, this diminution of the mortality of children in the first five years of infancy ought to be in part attributed to the action of this preservative, and the effect of which would be considerably greater were the practice to be more generally adopted. But it is far from being as general as it ought to be; for, in the four departments, from the returns of which we have made out new tables of mortality, the number of children vaccinated since 1811 has only been equal to one half the number born: throughout all France the proportion has not risen above three-fifths; and in the capital it has only amounted to a seventh. It is extremely difficult to form an idea of the number of children preserved by vaccination; and, indeed, it never can be exactly determined, from the total want of those tables which make known what was in France before the revolution the amount of mortality, age for age, as well as that caused by the small-pox: without such information, we can only calculate problematically the question which is the object of this memoir. To avoid the vagueness of theories, and the errors resulting from reasoning thereon, it is necessary to confine ourselves to one fact alone, which is now well established, namely, the continual increase of births on the one hand, and the diminution of deaths—the amount of the latter, so far from keeping pace with the population, presents a falling off of 240,000 from what it would be, according to the increased population, had the mortality been so great as formerly. For instance, forty years ago in France, a greater number of deaths took place out of a population of 24,000,000, than there now does out of a population of 30,000,000. In the year 1784, there died in France 818,000 persons; and in the year 1824, the number of deaths was only 760,000, whereas it ought, all proportions kept, to have been a million. Although these advantages—the diminished mortality amongst children, and the increase of population—evidently result in a great measure from the beneficial effects of vaccination, yet it would not be reasoning justly to attribute them exclusively to it; for it must be recollected that, about the period of its introduction into France, a considerable change had begun to take place in the laws, manners, and institutions of the country, in consequence of which, instruction and civilization have made the most immense progress. It is therefore but just to take into the account the combination of these last circumstances, and to appreciate the influence which they must have had, conjointly with vaccination, upon the lives of children and the march of population. The consequence of the ameliorated condition of the industrious and labouring classes, has been not only an augmentation of the population, but it has also led to an increase of the average duration of life. The lists of mortality recently published all show, that the number of individuals who attain to the age of sixty is much greater now than it was formerly. The increase is in the proportion of 25 in 100, instead of 14½ in 100, for Paris; and 24⅓ in 100, instead of 14¾, for the rest of France. It may not be uninteresting to mention, though not immediately attached to the subject of this memoir, that in consequence of the prolongation of the average duration of life, as found by the recent lists of mortality, all tontine and life insurance societies, and in a word, all species of establishments speculating upon the duration of man's existence, founded within the last ten years, and which have based their calculations upon the tables of Messrs. Devillard and Deparieux, must necessarily, from the increase in the average duration of life that has taken place, find themselves under the impossibility of fulfilling their engagements. Indeed, such has been the case already with more than one of them. Amongst many interesting facts stated in this memoir, the following are remarkable. Before a reformation had been introduced into the *Hôtel Dieu*, one fifth of the patients died, a mortality nearly twice as great as that which took place in the other hospitals in the kingdom. The deaths in the *Hôtel Dieu*, amounted every year to 3,000, which is something more than an eighth of the whole number of deaths in Paris. At present, from the many improvements and ameliorations that have been effected, the mortality is not greater than one in seven. It was at the *Hôtel Dieu* alone that poor pregnant women went to lie-in: there, amidst a complication of human misery and infection, 1,400 of these unfortunate women were annually received. It often happened that one bed contained four of them in the hours of labour. The mortality, as it may be well supposed, was appalling, amounting in many instances to one-half the number. At present, at an admirably conducted institution, called *L'Hospice de la Maternité*, there are about 3,000 pregnant women annually received, of whom somewhat less than one in thirty perishes. From the reports of the council of public health, printed every year, it incontestibly appears, that the measures adopted by that administration to extinguish syphilitic disease, have been most successful. During the last twenty-five years it has diminished in the following progression. In 1800, one in nine of the women of the town was infected.

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* M. Benouton de Chateauneuf, having been requested by the Institute of France to investigate the subject of the influence of vaccination on population, has just completed his researches, and presented a memoir to the academy. This request of the Institute evinces the importance they attach to the subject, and the high opinion they entertain of M. Chateauneuf, who is already known to the public by several essays and researches upon various statistical questions.

In 1812	one in 24
1817	one in 34
1819	one in 43
1820	one in 50
1821	one in 51
1822	one in 54

In those parts of Paris inhabited by the richer classes, one-sixth of the children die the first year; while, in the quarters occupied by the poor, one third of the children die before the end of the year. Before five years, more than one-half of the children of the poor perish; while the loss among those of the rich does not amount to one-third. In fine, at the end of ten years, one-third of the children of the rich, and three-fifths of the children of the poor, will have died.* It was calculated formerly that in France but a seventh of a generation, or fifteen persons in a hundred, arrived at the age of sixty. At present the proportion is twenty-four, and the general mortality, which was one in twenty-nine, is now one in forty.

MORTALITY IN FRANCE.

	In the last century (1780). In 100	In the present century (1820). In 100
From the birth to 5 years	50, 57	37, 85
to 10	10, 09	9, 62
to 20	9, 90	8, 33
to 30	14, 94	12, 50
to 40	19, 82	13, 36
to 50	21, 46	17, 14
to 60	31, 10	25, 08
to 70	45, 92	41, 99
to 80	73, 46	65, 48
to 90	88, 16	84, 76
to100	100, 00	100, 00

ON THE DECLINE OF THE BRITISH DRAMA.

After all that has been, for some years past, said and written on the decline of the British Drama, the cause of this degeneracy remains still to be assigned. Critics have admitted and deplored, but have seldom attempted to explain it; and in the few brief inquiries which, from time to time, they have been forced to make on this, one of the most interesting subjects in our literature, they have been far from successful. Nor is this failure matter of much surprise. It is always a difficult task to trace and to explain the changes which occur in the taste and genius of a people. And this difficulty lies not merely in discovering the causes (which must always be many and complex), but also in assigning to each its due share of importance. To perform this completely, and with certainty, may be fairly pronounced impossible. The most that can be done is, to point out some striking circumstances, which have an indisputable influence on literature, though the precise amount of that influence, and the manner and degree in which it is affected by other kindred causes, cannot be wholly ascertained.

But the present condition of the drama amongst us appears the more surprising, from the vast powers which have been exerted in other walks of the imagination. The history of our poetry can furnish few periods so remarkable for fertility, variety, and vigour as the last thirty years. For more than a century preceding, the flights of the muse were confined to the middle and lower regions. Her movements, though graceful, were timid and measured. Once or twice some efforts were made at those lofty and adventurous courses which marked the sublime and daring spirit of former times; but these attempts were not much approved of, and were deemed too perilous to be often hazarded. For the present age the glory was reserved of proving that the force, either of language or of invention, does not, as has been pretended, become impaired in proportion to the progress of refinement; and that a nation, in the very highest state of luxury and civilization, can give birth to productions which may vie with the most vigorous offsprings of her youth. These extraordinary powers, applied to other kinds of poetry, while in the drama so little has been achieved, have made some suppose, that the faculties requisite for this species of writing do not exist in the present race of poets; and "the dearth of dramatic genius" is an expression, which has become common in ordinary conversation.

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* In the admirable parliamentary report on Benefit Societies, will be found calculations on infant deaths, and other similar matters of high importance, and to which we shall allude hereafter.—Edit.

This notion derives some support from an opinion* which, strangely enough, has found favour with some persons. It is supposed that, as the world grows older, dramatic writing ought naturally to become more easy and to advance in excellence. New relations, it is said, are constantly arising, which create new sympathies among mankind. The passions, though in all ages the same, are presented in new and multiplied situations. Not only do characters become more various, but the same characters are oftener seen and more easily observed and known. In short, human nature, the sphere of the drama, grows (it is alleged) more extensive and diversified, more obvious and interesting; and from this it is thought not unfair to conclude, that dramatic poetry should become every day less difficult, more alluring, and more successful. They who adopt such a theory may find it difficult to reconcile the present langour of the drama with any other supposition than that in our island "dramatic genius has declined;" and that when the whole garden of nature is shooting up around us in luxuriant and multiplied riches, we want the taste to cull, and the power to arrange its productions.

In the first place, this opinion seems to be contradicted by the *facts* in the literature of both ancient and modern times. After the age of Æschylus, Euripides, and Sophocles, tragedy hardly lifted her head in Greece; and yet great progress was made in knowledge and civilization after that period. Oratory, political science (such as the ancients possessed), and philosophy, were long in a state of constant improvement. Commerce, wealth, population increased, and with these the relations among men must have increased also in number and variety. And what is material for our argument, the Greeks were continually enlarging their acquaintance with the rest of mankind.

In modern nations, with the single exception of Italy (for German literature has not long left its cradle), the first efforts of the dramatic muse have not been equalled in succeeding times. But the best days of Italy were long past before her tragedy could be said to have found a national poet; and in its higher branches it can hardly be deemed to have approached near to originality until almost the present age. For many generations Spain cannot be said to have produced a tragic poet able to shed even a glimmering light upon the dreary waste which has succeeded to the splendid literature of her early days. In France, from the age of Corneille to the present hour, the writers of the drama have been rivetting upon themselves those fetters which a cold and timid taste had imposed. While this restraint continues, improvement is hardly to be expected in their drama. The models upon which they must work, if they work at all, are, in all probability, not to be exceeded in their kind of excellence. The pursuits in which art predominates over nature must always have a point, beyond which, if there be any improvement, it must be slow and difficult; for though nature, in respect to works of invention, is unbounded, the rules of art confine the exercise of talent within the track of which they are the limits, and of which it is natural that the first adventurers should have occupied all the most rich and flowery portions. Those who follow are obliged to substitute ingenuity for that originality which their confined sphere and later birth deny them. In this state of confinement French tragedy has continued since its birth, and we must admit, that it therefore does not afford us conclusive arguments in disproof of the opinion we are canvassing, as we find in the literature of other nations in which genius is not fettered by the same rules. At the same time, we do not think it too much to presume that, unless there were something in the advancement of civilization, not only not favourable to originality and power in dramatic poetry, but decisively adverse to them, French tragedy would have long since freed herself from the unnatural bondage to which her early poets, in deference to a spurious and pedantic taste, were forced to reduce her.

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* See the Quarterly Review, No. 57, p. 29, et seq.

But when we look at home, and find the fate of the drama in other nations illustrated in the history of our own; when we contemplate the splendid rise of tragedy in England—its early and wonderful elevation—its sudden fall—and its nearly prostrate condition for more than a century and a half, instead of believing that its materials are more rich or more easily wrought as a people advance in age, we are obliged to infer that they are either less tractable or less abundant.

We believe the truth to be, that the resources of tragedy are greatest in the early periods of civilization. When a people partake the conditions both of savage and of civil life—when their rude habits and fierce emotions are yet untamed by manners, and but feebly controlled by laws—the characters of men are thrown into forms more vigorous, more distinctly defined, and more fully developed than in any later period of society. It is then that all the dark and tempestuous passions work without disguise. It is then, too, that the weaker and more abject qualities are drawn out and exposed; for the conflict between the strong and the feeble equally displays the power of the one and the weakness of the other: ambition and revenge—hatred, and envy, and jealousy—the caprice of power, and the art of designing villany—must wreak themselves upon *some* victims, and must shew, as they perform their terrible feats, the agonies of avarice, the tremblings of cowardice, the dupery of unsuspecting folly, the despair of ruined affections, and the whole tribe of contemptible frailties and suffering virtues.

In a more improved state of society, the peculiarities of men are, early in their growth, checked by the dread of shame, of censure, or of punishment; and either wholly vanish, or are so softened, that they appear but seldom as life advances. But when a nation is young, restraints upon inclination are few, and have little power. The humours of the individual are allowed full sway; and hence characters appear in real life without that uniformity which they assume, when greater civilization reduces them under the empire of manners. The condition of men, as to their moral qualities, in these early times, has been compared to that of their persons, and to that freedom and looseness of clothing, which enabled the painters and sculptors of the ancients to exhibit the human frame with a force and an exactness rarely to be found in modern works of art. In those ages, the poet, like the artist, drew from what he saw, not from what he fancied; and tragedy, which deals with the passions, the emotions, and the distresses of mankind, often had only to present these, its materials, as they had actually appeared in real life.

But as society grows older—as commerce and literature, the two grand agents of civilization, exert their force, the influence of manners gradually weaken and at length subdues the tyranny of passions. In the bulk of mankind, commerce (we use the word in its most extensive meaning) directs to serious and to peaceful pursuits those fierce propensities, which would often spurn any other control than that of self-interest; and among those whose condition places them above laborious occupation, literature performs nearly the same office. It conquers, by softening the fiery spirits over which mere laws would have but little power, or power maintained by perpetual struggles; it gives the emotions a new and harmless direction, by teaching men to turn from the stormy excitements of active life, its hopes and fears, its perils and successes, to the more gentle transports of the imagination. The result of course is, that less of passion appears in the conduct, and, indeed, that less of it exists in the character of a refined people; or, when it does exist, it usually lurks deep in the temper, glossed over by that smooth and quiet surface which manners spread over the whole of society, and is only occasionally heaved up when the mind is agitated by some strongly exciting cause. In this condition of society, it is plain, that the fancy of the poet must supply him with much more, and observation with much less, of his materials than in an earlier age. And this, we think, is one cause why the tragic drama of the present day exhibits so much feebleness upon the one hand, and extravagance upon the other. While the poet draws from nature as he now sees her, his imitation must share the weakness of the original; and when he has recourse to fancy, it is not easy for him always to observe the line which separates vigour from wildness.

The old writers had another advantage over those of later times: they possessed a greater freedom and latitude in the choice of their characters and fables: their works were given to a public little skilled in history, and, indeed, for the greater part of them, nearly unacquainted with literature. Many of the remarkable persons and events of antiquity are, probably, from the prodigious diffusion of letters better known to us, than they were to those who lived in places not far distant, and at the same era. The same observation evidently applies to those modern nations, such as England, in which the drama flourished at a period, when the effect of the art of printing was not yet to make literature common property to the people. Hence, the range of fable is with us greatly narrowed. The most striking events of past ages are familiar to us from history, or from having been repeatedly employed in poetry, on which we have often dwelt. Some have thus lost their interest; others their dignity. More modern events become mean and unfit for poetry, because they are read and talked of by multitudes of all classes; and this character pervades still more the occurrences of our own generation. A subject must be elevated above vulgar use, or it is unfit for tragic poetry. Themes, therefore, which to us are trite and common, had in early times a freshness, a novelty, and a dignity, which nothing but another age of barbarism could now restore. And the events of our own time, which, if intelligence could now travel as slowly, and undergo in its passage as many changes as among the Greeks and Romans, would furnish the grandest subjects for poets of every class, are hindered from acquiring any addition of the marvellous, and even robbed of their proper meed of wonder, by that most unpoetical of all innovators—the Press.

In those rude periods, also, when there was an air of wildness in living characters, and when society, as it existed, presented the moral qualities in their extremes, a poet might have proceeded pretty far without being accused of transgressing truth and nature. His picture might have been coloured highly, even for the times in which it was exhibited, and still would not have seemed an improbable representation to the beholders. The severest taste, had it then existed, would have allowed more boldness in writers, than it will admit in a tamer condition of society. The same causes which we have described as giving scope and freedom to the imagination of the poet, produced in his audience and readers a relish for his most daring conceptions. Their own sympathies, perhaps their own experience, attested the truth or probability of his representations, and disarmed criticism if it ventured to disapprove, by thus witnessing against the justness of its strictures. All this nourished a fearlessness of censure, without the existence of which, to a certain degree, it is scarcely possible that genius can produce any thing grand or powerful. While the mind pauses to consider the possible fiat of the critic—while the judgment is balancing on the propriety of a thought, which ought to be admitted or dismissed on the first instant of its appearance, the imagination cools; the happy moment, with its train of splendid visions, passes away; and when the conceptions are recalled, only a few of them are to be found, and these often languid or lifeless. But the dread of criticism is the necessary result of that fastidiousness of taste, which grows up in an age of great civilization, amidst a polished, extended and redundant literature, circulated and become familiar among an immense reading public. Such a public not only judge more severely than those of an earlier age, but judge according to a different standard: their sympathies and experience are widely dissimilar. We, of the present age, can conceive, generally, that our ancestors, two or three hundred years ago, gave way to more violent feelings than modern manners would allow; were less measured than ourselves in their language and conduct; and engaged and succeeded in adventures, which no one in his senses would engage in at the present day. But when we come to particulars, and read of persons and incidents in the works of writers, who formed their notions of character and probability upon an acquaintance with these times, we forget our general notions, or are incapable of applying them; we judge according to the modes of acting and of thinking prevalent in our own days; and we pronounce the characters unnatural, and the fable too marvellous for credible fiction. We cry down, as wild conceits, sentiments which, in the days they were written, did not perhaps exceed what was really felt and expressed, in situations similar to those in which the poet introduced them. Because a thought seems to us strained and pedantic, we think it could never have been natural; forgetting that language and sentiment are then only natural, when they are suited to the characters of human agents, as these are modified by society. In short, we cannot imagine as spontaneous, in the minds of persons of remote ages, what we never find within ourselves, or among those with whom we have been conversant. Hence, we believe chiefly, it is that so many of the old English dramas are now excluded from the stage. Hence, also, there cannot be a doubt, that if some of those dramas which are now most popular, not excepting some even of Shakspeare himself, consecrated though they are by the public worship, were for the first time presented to a modern audience, they would fail, notwithstanding all those beauties which are of no age or form of society. And we believe that they would be censured most severely for faults of imputed extravagance, where they are truest to human nature—to human nature as it appeared to the poet, and in the form which it assumed in his time.

These, then, are some of the inevitable causes which increase the difficulties of the tragic poet as society advances; he finds less of intense emotion—less of bold and peculiar character—less of interesting and striking incident in what he knows of mankind. In a word, he finds human nature less poetical as the world grows older. If he recur to former times for his dramatis personæ, he is likely to misconceive their character; or, if he represent them faithfully, he is almost sure to offend a public to whom the habits of these times are nearly unknown. His plots, to be interesting, must be his own, or drawn from that scanty store which is not yet quite familiar to the public; and every thought and expression is the production of one who trembles under the lash of a merciless criticism.

Some of these causes operate in England with peculiar force at the present time; but there are others which belong exclusively to the age and the country.

They whose part it is to trace the progress of literature, have often had occasion to observe upon the revolution in the public taste which has taken place within the last thirty or forty years, and which has not been confined to England, although here its effects have been more strongly marked than in other nations. Our literature, after having been for more than a century laced into a formal and stately shape, and taught to move with steps regulated by the strictest discipline, suffered a sudden and violent reaction. Bursting from restraint, and with a vigour unimpaired by this confinement, it indulged in sallies, various, and sometimes irregular, but usually giving marks of a spirit bold, original, and often sublime. Tired of the solemn—the didactic—and the uniform—the public mind, even so early in the last century as when Gray became popular in spite of criticism, imbibed a craving appetite for strong emotion; and poetry, which is as often the creature as the guide of the public taste, soon took a corresponding direction. The political tempest which has since raged through Europe, though it did not create, served materially to enhance and confirm this peculiarity in the age; and gave a likeness to many of those qualities, both in characters and in events, which are found in the first periods of civilization. But it was a faint resemblance: manners may degenerate, but they cannot retrace their steps. The ferocities, the dangers, the miseries, and the wonders which we have seen, produced, indeed, great excitement in the minds of men; but they occurred at a time when habits, opinions, and institutions, conspired to mitigate their force, as well as to arrest their progress, and to give them an influence on literature, very different from that which similar causes exert in an earlier age. In former times, the poet and his readers not only lived in scenes like those which he represented, but had little conception or ambition of a better state. Improvement was in the womb of futurity. The things which they relished and admired in poetry (except only where it dealed with superstition), were such as coincided with their notions of probability, founded on their own experience. But superstition, at the period of which we speak, had not yet lost its hold of the popular belief; and even when beings were introduced under its sanction, which had no existence in nature, they were made to speak and act as human beings would have done; and it was always necessary that the influence which they excited on human agents, should be in accordance with what were then the usual feelings, habits, and characters of men. The preternatural beings of Shakspeare—his Ariel, and his Ghost in Hamlet—produced, upon the persons with whom they dealed in the drama, just the result which the audience or the readers in Shakspeare's days would have expected, had such beings appeared in real life, and been known to them by experience. By that test alone could they judge the merits of any of the works of the imagination; and, rude as their taste may be called, it is probable that no such works were ever long popular among them which contained much that offended against their knowledge or opinion of nature. But the taste for the exhibition of vehement feeling, and wild adventure, which has sprung up in our age, and which, if not created, has been vastly heightened by the wonderful and agitating events of these times, differs materially from the same propensity among our forefathers. In us, it is accompanied by habits and opinions which would revolt against that state of society to which these themes relate. The events which assisted the growth of this propensity in us soon passed away, and were such as we can neither believe, nor wish, that we shall ever see repeated. They were sudden, convulsive, unnatural movements in the body of society, that shocked the spirit of the times; so, likewise, the marvellous and the terrible, for which the present generation have contracted a taste, belong to a condition of society of which we could not brook the existence. And our relish for these themes is not derived from the legitimate source of pleasure in the elegant arts—a sense of successful imitation—but arises chiefly from intense mental excitement. They are to the mind, what ragoûts and spiced meats are to a palate which has half lost its liking for simple food.

The consequence of this is precisely what might have been expected, in an age such as ours. There is a complete schism between the reading and the playgoing public. Such an innovation in literature as we have described, inasmuch as it unfetters genius, and gives scope to bold and original conceptions, must, to that extent, be popular with all classes. But since it is also largely productive of the marvellous and the extravagant, of improbable fiction and passion pushed to excess; though it secures the applause of the majority, who praise because they are pleased, and are pleased because they are agitated, it will not meet the same fate among those whose minds are more reflecting and cultivated, and in whom the imagination is habitually ruled by the judgment. There is, therefore, a perpetual conflict waged by the critics—a small and subtle band against a mighty host, who purchase, and read, and, for a season, admire, in spite of all the precepts and arguments, and, worse than these, the ridicule of their assailants. The thirst for excitement is too strong for these remedies; and though, doubtless, they have done much, if not in effecting a cure, at least in preventing an aggravation, it still remains. To say nothing of our poets, it has been seen in the popularity of translations from the wildest effusions of German romance, and of that whole school of writers, in which Mrs. Radcliffe and Lewis were distinguished only by possessing more talent and somewhat more zeal than its other disciples—a school which still flourishes, though indeed with diminished strength, in a literature to which belong the names of Edgeworth, and Burney, and Brunton: a school, likewise, some of whose qualities, in deference to the spirit of the times, have been admitted even into those wonderful works, which have been sent forth twice a year with almost unbroken regularity, like spells from a wizard's retreat, to astonish, to agitate, to enchant us, in spite of all our rules and canons of criticism. But it is in the drama that this appetite has exhibited its strongest symptoms, for it is there that literature reflects, with most exactness, the prevailing taste of a people. It was with us, too, that part of literature which suffered most severely during the period when all the works of the imagination were wrought in fetters. Dialogue became debate, or, what was worse, a series of alternate lectures. The persons of the drama, instead of expressing their own feelings, declaimed the sentiments, the opinions, and the descriptions of the poet. Passion was expelled from the stage, or it became the subject of ornamented rhetoric, not of dramatic poetry. The present generation, however, seem resolved to atone for the tameness of those who went before them: we now find every thing on the stage pushed to extremes. Our most popular performers are, in tragedy, those who venture upon the most vehement and least usual methods of delivery—who, as the phrase is, make most *points* in their acting; and, in comedy, those who heighten humour into buffoonery, and even season wit with grimace. Melodrames, a species of entertainment, at which the audience are regaled with all that is wildest and least probable in fiction, and all that is most monstrous in character, garnished with due quantities of flame, smoke, and noise, have grown up on the ruins of the regular drama, have been of late years multiplied beyond all former example, and are yearly increasing in number and extravagance. Nor are they confined to what are termed the minor playhouses of the metropolis, in which, by a most absurd and preposterous restraint, the regular drama is prohibited. The managers of the great national theatres, naturally enough, however it may be lamented, have given way to the public taste, and granted admission to these ill-favoured prodigies, which now, to our shame be it spoken, more than share the empire of the stage with the legitimate progeny of Shakspeare. When such things are not merely applauded, but demanded by the many, and decried only by the discerning few, the tragic poet has a difficult part to perform—he must please the one, or his play dies in its birth——he must secure the approval of the other, or it will live but for a season. It is in the very nature of a drama of wonder and excesses that its popularity is fleeting, because when curiosity is gratified, and the freshness of novelty is worn off, the wonder vanishes, and there is no quality left which can please on reflection. Writers have, therefore, adopted two modes in their attempts to secure success, both on the stage and in the closet. They have made various and strenuous exertions at copying the old English drama, which they find admired almost to worship by the critics, and which, also, possessed a good deal of what is at present loved by the multitude; and they have draughted into their pieces much of that machinery which has been found most successful in the melodrame. Neither of these expedients, we believe, can ever be successful. Hitherto they have failed, notwithstanding undoubted genius in some of those who have applied them. The imitators of the ancient models, instead of studying their spirit, and applying it (if that be possible) to an altered state of human existence, have endeavoured to write as the old dramatists actually wrote in their time. They who work upon such a plan must encounter the difficulties which we have before noticed; that they present characters and incidents suited to the feelings, the habits, and the history of an early age, to a people who cannot fully understand them, or judge how far they are consistent with truth and nature; and that, drawing from a fancy unfurnished by experience, these writers must often produce things which are not copies of any originals that ever existed. Such productions share the fate of meaner prodigies; are admired by the multitude for so much as they possess of what is vehement and surprising; are thus admired, however, only while they are new; but, by the more discerning, are decried as dramas, and are scarcely saved from neglect and oblivion by the exquisite poetry which they often contain.

What we have said will sufficiently explain why some of the choicest spirits of the age have not written for the drama. They were, naturally enough, reluctant to try a species of composition in which profit and applause are equally precarious. They turn from the risk of compromizing that fame of which, in other quarters, they felt themselves the masters, by seeing condemned, in one night, and for ever, the work of many an anxious hour, because, perchance, it wanted qualities, which they could not impart to it without sacrificing a far higher and more valuable renown. That dramatic talent exists among us, and in no ordinary power, has been proved both by those who have, and by those who have not written for the stage. That great genius, to whom we before alluded, who reigns in our literature with a supremacy in which he has never had a rival (no, not even before Byron was lost to us), has given, in his numerous works, examples of almost every kind, and of the highest degrees of dramatic excellence. Whether he deals in "reason or fancy, the gay or the grave," in polished wit, in bursts of humour, in deep and intense feeling, or in stormy and terrific emotion, his characters are seldom other than such as nature herself would draw, and, perhaps, has often drawn them. His failures in this part of the poet's work, the chief test of great, creative, and original powers, are in classes of persons which he appears to have introduced from utter carelessness, and in order to fill up some blanks in a long story, but which he could have no temptation to introduce into a play, His plots, whatever may be their faults in other respects, are essentially dramatic. The stories are full of action, even when the materials are the simplest; and the qualities of his persons are elicited by circumstances which may occasionally evince the carelessness of a bold, rapid, and confident genius, but are, for the far greater part, natural, unexpected, and wonderfully suited to illustrate the qualities they are designed to unfold.

But his grandest triumphs are where he makes his persons speak. Thought, feeling, and passion have had no such interpreter since Shakspeare. We do not think that sufficient justice has been always done to the diction of this writer, which, with all its acknowledged faults, is, we are convinced, one of the chief sources of that witchery which he exercises with his readers. It is often careless and inaccurate, frequently redundant, and sometimes, though very rarely, obscure. But let critics and grammarians rail as they will, it possesses a union of strength, ease, and harmony, which we verily believe is not equalled in English literature. In passages of high emotion that obscurity almost vanishes, which nature seems to have decreed should attend the passage of such subtle things as thought and emotion, through so gross a medium as language. There is, then, in his diction, a *clair-obscure*, through which we perceive the quiverings, the struggles, and the agonies of the human heart brooding over its guilty purposes, and in its most torturing trials.

Some of the dramatic poems of Byron proved of what he was capable, and, perhaps, gave earnest of what he would at some time or other have performed, in tragedy written to be acted, as well as to be read. But it is unnecessary to appeal to the peculiar talents of individual writers. We may safely pronounce, that an age fertile in the other kinds of higher poetry, must likewise possess the requisites for dramatic composition. Genius, within its proper range, is far from being restricted. Poetry is an imitation, sometimes of art, but most usually of nature; and tragedy is only a part of its province. The modes of imitation are different, but the powers required for them are the same. It is quite consistent with this, that as man is the creature of habit, and as poets are not exempted from this general law, a writer may become so much used to one species of composition, as to work with restraint and difficulty in others. But we may be assured, that the same powers which made him triumph in his first career would have ensured him success in the other, had this been the sphere in which those powers were first exerted.

We cannot help expressing here our regret, that a taste such as that we have described, which has discouraged tragedy, and has almost banished comedy from our drama, should be fostered and kept alive by the absurd and needless confinement of the regular drama to our great national theatres. It is natural that a community, in which the educated classes are so numerous and so much on the increase as ours, should require places of public amusement to be multiplied. And it is a little hard upon such a community, that in all, except two, of the play-houses, which their taste, or their caprice—but, at all events, which their money supports, their amusements should be restricted. Since the managers of these lesser houses are not permitted to share legitimate comedy and tragedy with their more favoured superiors, they are driven to those very spectacles to which we have alluded, and which a vicious taste only can relish. The consequence is, that by that mutual influence which literature and the public taste always exert upon each other, the performances thus adapted to please the frequenters of the theatre, confirm and inflame, and in some instances, perhaps, create the propensities which they are employed to please. The monopolists of the greater houses are invaded in their turn, and forced upon endeavours, at great cost, to rival and excel their lesser brethren in this perversion of the drama. The taste of the public is thus deprived of those many means of amendment, which would arise from reflection and comparison, exercised by more frequent representations of chaster productions. And this monopoly is as mistaken as it is mischievous. The two principal theatres, necessarily holding out greater rewards of profit and reputation, would always engross so much of existing talent, both in writers and in performers, that they would afford far greater attractions than could be found elsewhere, and secure a constant, fair, and rational preference. Nor is this all; the scarcity of good performers is beginning to be felt, by the managers as well as by the public. The number being small, and growing every day smaller: those who remain are becoming, of course, enhanced in value, and set a price upon themselves so extravagant, that the utmost public patronage is said to pay sometimes little more than the cost of their engagement. If the minor theatres were allowed fair play, they would always furnish a selection of performers, not, as at present, with their tastes corrupted, and their habits of acting irretrievably depraved into rant and buffoonery, but improving, by repeated trials of their powers, in the good old sterling comedies and tragedies of the British drama. Of all arts, that of an actor requires, perhaps, the largest measure of gradual and patient preparation. A début at one of the two great houses is usually fatal to an untutored adventurer. The provincial theatres used, therefore, to be the schools of the art; but now, as soon as a performer of tolerable merit appears at any of these, he is at once bought up for the purpose of being exhibited, as a first-rate, at one of the lesser houses of the metropolis, at which he secures better payment for taking a lead in the monstrous things enacted there, than he could obtain for more creditable performance in a secondary rank at the larger theatres. So that before a provincial actor has time to force himself, by his own reputation, upon the notice of the great ruling companies of the drama, he is placed in a situation which, in a year or two, utterly unfits him for farther elevation. The consequence of all this is, that not only the sources are narrowed from which good actors can be supplied, ready trained, to meet the public criticism, but they who still remain to us, having fewer rivals, become more careless in their style of performance, satisfied if they sufficiently please, for the hour, an audience not accustomed to estimate their merits by fair and ample comparison. It would be easy to shew how this has operated upon the most popular living actors (especially in comedy) if space were left to us, or patience to our readers. For the present we shall content ourselves with saying, that much of the disinclination which exists among our best writers to cast the desperate die, and seek to wrest the British drama from the shame that is upon it, must be ascribed, partly to a fear of the perverted taste engendered by those multitudes of monstrous productions which owe their birth, in a great degree, to the system of monopoly, and partly to the vicious change which has been perceptibly wrought in the acting of almost all our second-rate, and not a few of our best performers.

II.

MILTON'S ANNOTATORS AND COMMENTATORS.

It is worthy the industry of the man of taste and erudition to discover the origin, trace the progress, and illustrate the works of those who have diffused round their country a halo of glory, formed from

> "Thoughts that breathe and words that burn."

The various qualifications necessary to perform this task are seldom concentrated in one man. This conclusion is arrived at, by examining the labours of editors and commentators of past ages, and of the present day. The annotations of each are tinctured with his prejudices, receive a tone from his natural disposition, and refer to those acquirements which he has chiefly studied. The cautious and enlightened reader of any celebrated work, with the comments of various authors, will quickly perceive the truth of this remark; and, while avoiding the partiality or peculiarity of each, will cull from the many what will yield him the most correct information.

These preliminary remarks are intended to prepare the mind of the reader for some observations which, from their novelty, might otherwise abruptly startle his existing opinions. If they should be perused by a tyro in this kind of learning, they may warn him to think for himself, and receive with caution the affirmations of men, whose opinions are protected by the magic of a name, but not generally supported by the voice of truth or the deductions of reason.

The comments on the poetical works of Milton, in Mr. Todd's excellent edition, amount, on a moderate calculation, to *twelve* or *fourteen thousand!* almost as many as the number of lines the principal poems consist of. The references in these remarks are to the Sacred Writings, the poetical, oratorical, rhetorical, and historical productions of Greece and Rome—to Saxon, Italian, and English poets, of every class and age, up to the time of the protectorate of Cromwell. It is stated in *two-thirds* of these comments, that these various authors Milton "*remembered—was obliged to—took from—was indebted to—copied—imitated—had an eye towards—plainly borrowed!*" until every thought and every beauty is said, at least, to have had a prototype to which he was indebted. Even when he describes the angels—

> "Who, in their course,
> Melodious hymns about the sovran throne
> *Alternate* all night long,"

he is said to have had in mind "*the choral service of cathedrals!*"

Since these extraordinary declarations are supported by those who are justly deemed illustrious for their works, it will be right to try the soundness of the foundations on which they have built.

Milton, when he composed the Paradise Lost, was *blind*—

> "In darkness, and with dangers compass'd round,
> And solitude."

While speaking, he trusts "unblamed," of the eternal "pure ethereal stream" of light, he touchingly exclaims—

> ——————— "But thou
> Revisit'st not these eyes, that roll in vain
> To find thy piercing ray, and find no dawn;
> So thick a drop serene hath quench'd their orbs,
> Or dim suffusion veil'd."

It follows that Milton, who composed "his poetry chiefly in winter, and on his waking in a morning," must have "*copied*, *imitated*, *borrowed*," &c. in nearly every line, all authors, ancient and modern, *from memory*!!

The absurdity of these declarations is evident; it would be a work of supererogation to seriously refute them by argument. If Milton had possessed the memory of Porson tenfold doubled, he could not have used, in the manner that has been calumniously affirmed, the works of those who wrote before him. It would be illiberal to infer that this host of annotators intended to depreciate the genius of Milton, when the whole of them declare that he was not a plagiary, although in every separate comment they, directly or indirectly, virtually charge him with plagiarism. I will give only one brief example of the system which I deprecate, and leave our readers to decide, if the vanity of erudition and the arrogance of pedantry have not been the latent motives for their filling their pages with so much dusty lore.

In the Fourth Book of Paradise Lost, line 639, Eve thus replies to Adam:—

> "With thee conversing, I forget all time;
> All seasons and their change; all please alike.
> Sweet is the breath of morn, her rising sweet,
> With charm of earliest birds: pleasant the sun,
> When first on this delightful land he spreads
> His orient beams, on herb, tree, fruit and flower,
> Glistering with dew."

Without even supposing that this beautiful combination of rural imagery was connected in the mind of the poet, peculiarly susceptible of such impressions, and the recollection rendered more intense from his blindness, Hurd, Warton and Todd, commenting on the clause, "sweet is the breath of morn," unrelentingly affirm, that it was shadowed out from a passage in the Danae of Euripides—that he also had in view the eighth Idyllium of Theocritus, and that it has a prototype in Drummond! Milton was deeply versed in Holy Writ, and had portions from it read to him daily. I therefore humbly presume, if he did remember at the time he wrote these lines the words of any other writer, that they were not those of Euripides, nor Theocritus, or Drummond—but this passage from Ecclesiastes, xi.—7:

> "Truly the light (the morn) is sweet, and a pleasant thing it is for the eyes to behold the sun."

This example is chosen without taking the trouble to select; it would not be difficult to choose an hundred more far-fetched and absurd.

To what conclusion must we come if we admit that these literati are correct?—that Milton *remembered* with accuracy, and applied in every line he *dictated*, some passage or passages from all the celebrated and many secondary writers of every age, country and language; and that he has united in his works the beauties of them all. We leave those who, under the guidance of these commentators, believe his imperishable poems to be only a wonderful piece of mosaic work, compiled from memory, in the quiet and unenvied enjoyment of their opinion.

Milton contemplated, very early in life, a work on either "Alfred or Adam:" "he was long chusing and began late;" living in the hope that "*by labour and intense study*" he might leave something so written to aftertimes, "as they should not willingly let it die." Can it be supposed that, possessing this intention, he failed to consult every work within his reach? In his days, books did not teem from the press as now; productions of merit were soon known to the comparatively few literati; and Milton, not only from inclination, but from his situation as Latin Secretary to Cromwell, had ample opportunities of ascertaining what works were published, and of obtaining them. Similarity of subject will often excite corresponding ideas; and perhaps no subject was more likely to produce them than the fall and expulsion of our first parents. Yet there are similarities so strong, and sometimes of a metaphysical character, which leave no doubts on the reflecting mind of their being derived from a known source. I therefore coincide with the acute and industrious compilers of the "Inquiry into the Origin of Paradise Lost," in the belief that, among the materials consulted for this great work, were, the Adamo of Andreini—the poem by Cedmon the Saxon, La Scena Tragica d'Adamo da Troilo Lancetta, Benacense—Du Bartas, Strage de gli Innocenti of Marino, Angeleida del Sig. Erasmo Valvasone—and probably many more.* From these and other sources he added to the number of his ideas, and afterwards used the combinations of thoughts, forms of expression, and general information he had thus accumulated, often without remembering or considering from where he had derived them. This, on a far more limited scale, is what we all do in the common intercourse of life, and in our writings; for it is one of the greatest means of education.

We find fewer observations on the Paradise Regained, and the classical references are not so numerous, because the epic is (to use Milton's words) "brief and not diffuse," and the whole subject is far removed from the tenor of thought among the poets of the heathen world.

Ω

THE FOURTH VOLUME OF THE ORLANDO FURIOSO,

Translated into English Verse, by William Stewart Rose.

WE hail, with pleasure, the continuation of Mr. Rose's translation of this great gothic poem. We do not use the word gothic in the sense it usually bears, but to specify the model of the poem of Ariosto.

By way of preface to our remarks, we will say a few words on the subject of the gothic model. The stream of superstition which came with increasing tide from the classic ages, attended by the visions and dæmons of the Platonists, was filled to overflowing by the tributary streams of drear and horror-striking chimæras from the gloomy regions of the north. The western world, then sunk into comparative barbarism, drank deeply of this full and turbid stream, brought through their countries by the northern ravagers. To this accumulation was added, the sublimer and spectral superstitions attending on the Christian faith. From this dark and mighty mass, the prodigies and enchantments of the gothic ages took their rise.

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* The learned Mr. Walker has quoted a very extraordinary passage (Chron. de Monstrelet, vol. i. p. 39), which bears a strong resemblance to the dialogue which took place between Michael and Satan during the suspension of the war in heaven.

Surrounded by these seas of terror, minds, naturally susceptible and poetical, had ample materials with which to indulge their fancies. Among the greatest of these writers was Ariosto. In addition to his genius not being adapted to submit to the trammels of classic rules, that method was not suited to the age in which he lived, and therefore he wrote on the gothic model.

Spenser, in his celebrated letter to Sir Walter Raleigh, says, " that the Fairy Queen kept her annual feast twelve days, upon which twelve several days the occasions of the twelve several adventures happened, which being undertaken by twelve several knights, are in these twelve books severally handled." Ariosto, in the structure of his poem, does not, like Spenser, endeavour to combine the wildness of the gothic with the confinement of the classic, and so spoil both; but with bolder flight and better judgment adopts the simple gothic, and writes in that octave stanza which may properly be called the gothic metre. Mr. Rose, seeing the absurdity of rendering a metre, so admirably adapted to the subject, into heroic verse, as Hoole has done, with that taste and judgment so conspicuous in his work, has translated in the original stanza.

However noble the heroic couplet may be, however well adapted to the English language, it requires a subject less wild, a style less pointed, than that of Ariosto. Byron, who loved to lead, and sometimes to drag, the mind of his reader, as with a *lasso*, felt that the heroic couplet would not suit his purpose, and in his " Harold" and " Juan" has wisely adopted the octave stanza. It would have evinced timidity in Mr. Rose, if he had composed his translation in another stanza than that which he has; and we will presently show, by our quotations, that he has most skilfully prevented the frequent repetition of similar sounds from dwelling on the ear. This he has accomplished, by entering fully into the spirit of the polished Ariosto, and giving to each line in the stanza that increasing force which leads the reader on to the intended climax. That Ariosto did thus, is evident; indeed, it appears to have been his darling object (in which Byron has imitated him). To transfer this excellence into the English translation, required no common talent, and much patient industry. Mr. Rose has succeeded in accomplishing this difficult task, and the public taste will pronounce his reward, and place the chaplet on his brow.

However wild, and almost offensively so, some parts of the Orlando Furioso may be, as a whole it is in perfect harmony, and proves how carefully Ariosto, amid his most extravagant flights, attended to the gothic structure of his poem. We need not descant on the language of Ariosto; he took sixteen years, after the publication of the first edition, to polish, correct, and strengthen it, and has left a model which the Italians look on with admiration.

One proof of the degree of intellectual power possessed by a writer, is his keeping every character so distinct, that the reader never mistakes the conduct of one for that of another; in this, Ariosto was super-eminent, and in this point Mr. Rose has done ample justice to his original. It was not the intention of Ariosto to describe the various feelings and shades of affections and disposition of his various persons, as if he were applying a mental thermometer or barometer to their souls, but to touch, with a master's true and rapid pencil, their leading traits, and, under their influences, lead them to their various exploits and occupations. Ariosto, like every true poet, loved and observed nature in all her boundless varieties, and has delineated, sometimes with the gloomy force of Salvator, at other times with the glow and grandeur of Titian, and often with the graceful and minute details of Claude, every scene that was necessary to accompany or illustrate his subject. The author of Letters from the North of Italy may be justly supposed to have appreciated this leading beauty in his author. We will now give an example of the skilful manner in which the translator has veiled the similarities in the terminal sounds, and rendered into easy measure a very difficult passage:—

As he was customed in extremity,
He to his mouth applied the bugle's round;
The wide world seemed to tremble, earth and sky,
As he in air discharged the horrid sound.
Such terror smote the dames, that bent to fly,
When in their ears the deafening horn was wound,
Not only they the gate unguarded left,
But from the circus reeled, of wit bereft.

As family, awaked in sudden wise,
Leaps from the windows and from lofty height,
Periling life and limb, when in surprise
They see, now near, the fire's encircling light,
Which had, while slumber sealed their heavy eyes,
By little and by little waxed at night:
Reckless of life, thus each, impelled by dread,
At sound of that appalling bugle fled.

Above, below, and here and there, the rout
Rise in confusion and attempt to fly.
At once, above a thousand swarm about
Each entrance, to each other's lett, and lie
In heaps: from window these, or stage without,
Leap headlong; in the press these smothered die.
Broken is many an arm, and many a head;
And one lies crippled, and another dead.

In these stanzas the full import of the passages are, in great measure, dependant on the pointed manner in which the concluding clause in each is rendered, and which accords, in the translation, with the spirit or the words of the original. The following is a beautiful stanza, combining gracefulness of collocation, euphony of numbers, a perfect notion of the scene, and that marked ending which the stanza alone would have enabled Mr. Rose to convey to the English reader.

They from that cruel and ensanguined ground
To seaward, under all their canvass, bore;
And having gained such offing, that the sound
Of that alarming horn was heard no more,
Unwonted shame inflicted such a wound,
That all a face of burning crimson wore.
One dares not eye the other, and they stand
With downcast looks, a mute and mournful band.

The following constitutes one of those perfect pictures which we remember Mr. Rose to have spoken of in one of his former volumes.

Backed by Astolpho, and ascending slow,
The hippogryph through yielding æther flew;
And next the rider stirred the courser so,
That in a thought he vanished out of view.
Thus with his pilot does the patron go,
Fearing the gale and rock, till he is through
The reefs; then, having left the shore behind,
Hoists every sail, and shoots before the wind.

The following stanzas are well translated, and convey a very good idea of the peculiarities of Ariosto's manner.

Already might'st thou hear how loudly ring
The hubbub and the din, from neighbouring farms,
Outcry and horn, and rustic trumpeting;
And faster sound of bells: with various arms,
By thousands, with spontoon, bow, spit, and sling,
Lo! from the hills the rough militia swarms.
As many peasants from the vale below,
To make rude war upon the madman go.

As beats the wave upon the salt-sea shore,
Sportive at first, which southern wind has stirred,
When the next, bigger than what went before,
And bigger than the second, breaks the third;
And the vext water waxes evermore,
And louder on the beach the surf is heard:
The crowd, increasing so, the count assail,
And drop from mountain and ascend from dale.

We presume that the various quotations fully uphold the high opinion we have given of Mr. Rose's translation. He appears to us to possess a thorough knowledge of his author, and to have entered fully into his peculiar vein. It would be easy to point out rugged lines, and here and there portions which would bear some further polishing; but such trumpery criticism we leave for those who consider it necessary to discover blemishes to display their shallow wit. We do not deal (and never intend to sink so low) in petty detail; it is sufficient for us to be convinced, that a work, as a whole, is worthy of commendation, for no human production was ever perfect.

THE RAT-TRAP—AN ANECDOTE IN THE LIFE OF CARDINAL CIBO.

" Knock out his brains—and then he wo'n't bite."

There were fourteen cardinals in the family of Cibo, most of them now occupying distinguished places in the pages of Italian history; but among the proudest of that name, and most adventurous, was Claude Sansovino Cibo, " the terror of anarchy and misrule," who governed as legate in the city of Ravenna, during the pontificate of Innocent the XIth.

This bold churchman, on his arrival in the Exarcate, to which he had been sent from a knowledge of the fearlessness and decision of his character, found its general affairs in such a state of disorganization, as few rulers would have cared to encounter, far less been competent to reform. That most disastrous of all the old expedients for raising money, a tampering with the standard of the circulating medium, had been persisted in until the commerce of Romagna—even domestic—was nearly at a stand. The value of the currency was not only far below its nominal price, but, at the same time, so extremely irregular, that it was a common device with the chevaliers of industry to throw down gold in a tavern for the payment of their score, such as, if the reckoning came to but a small sum in silver, the vintner would rather incur its loss than take the risk of changing. If credit in any instance was given, few traders cared to press an unwilling debtor; for the thrust of a stiletto was very apt to balance such accounts; and impunity made assassination so cheap, that the hired bravos declared they could not earn a livelihood. Appeal to the law was perfectly useless—every offender was certain to escape : some from the danger which attended giving evidence; more, from the open, undisguised patronage of persons in rank and place. When the arm of the magistrate was thus found obviously too weak to afford protection, each man thought it but reasonable that he should endeavour to protect himself; and, from first resisting injuries, it was but a step to revenging them; which, of course, made the avenger, in his turn, the object of recrimination. Riot, in short, plunder and bloodshed, walked abroad through all Ravenna by open day; and innumerable had been the lives lost, alike from the toleration of these disorders, and in weak or tardy efforts to repress them.

But, when Cardinal Sansovino was named to the post of legate, he entered upon his office, fully determined—if his rule was to exhibit the vices of a despotic system—that it should, at least, also exemplify the advantages of one. Thenceforward, whatever might be the result, there should no longer exist the hitherto common excuse for committing violence—to wit, that he who did commit, and he who did not, were alike, of necessity, compelled to endure it. He came to his government surrounded by a guard—small as to numbers—but culled, not merely from half the provinces of Italy, but from half the nations of the globe. French, Germans, Surbzers, Poles, Hungarians, nay, even Turks—so that they struck but heavily, and shunned no discipline—found a welcome, and such pay as all the world else would not afford them, in his ranks. Secure, then, in the obedience of these troops—who were few, but picked combatants, every single soldier—on the very day after his accession, the legate summoned before him the whole local magistracy of Ravenna; and assuring them that, in all emergencies of duty, where they might incur a risk, he would sustain them with the power of government, even to the hazard of his life, pledged his honour that they themselves should be held responsible, if violences were committed within their jurisdictions, and the offenders not brought forward on his demand.

He who means to act, may use a threat for fashion's sake; but it is for form sake only, because he may be quite sure that nobody will attend to it. Every new legate, for twenty years, had begun by making the same professions as Sansovino; and ended, by leaving things just as they had been left by his predecessor. On the third day only of the new governor's taking office, in spite of all his thunder, Paul Carlo Altieri stabbed an officer, at high noon, upon the Corso, who threatened him with arrest for debt; and having committed this act with perfect deliberation in the sight of two hundred persons, walked to his father's palace, without thinking it necessary even to take sanctuary.

This time, however, for his sins, M. Altieri had miscalulated. Every change of system must have its proof—that is, its victim. He was seized by the municipal authorities without delay. Tried; and when no other witnesses, out of two hundred Ravennæ present, came forward, three strangers—said to be the cardinal's own spies—appeared, and proved the blow. Still all this proceeding was so contrary to precedent, that people believed it was only meant to terrify. Even after the verdict was found of "guilty," neither the culprit nor his friends could be persuaded that there was any chance of the law's being carried into execution. When the sentence of the court was confirmed, Altieri's family interposed, but less with intreaties than with broad and insolent menaces. And though these, when the danger grew urgent, were, at length, softened into prayers, yet it was easy to perceive that, by the great proportion of the higher classes in Ravenna, the new order of things was contemplated as equally incomprehensible and offensive.

The good people, however, who entertained these opinions, had still to learn with whom it was they had to deal. Temperate, at first, in spite of provocation; patient, at last, under reiterated intreaty, though perfectly unmoved by it; there was conciliation—and a coffin—in every sentence that the legate addressed to Altieri's mediators. The "long impunity" which was urged as having encouraged the commission of similar crimes—rendered a "proof" the more imperative that "such impunity" was at an end. The "rank of the offender" would shew that the example was an impartial one; and, therefore, it would operate with increased effect. Affable, but perfectly inflexible—speaking no daggers, however determined to use them—when one-half the influence of Ravenna made common cause in Altieri's favour, the mere unwearied attention with which Sansovino heard their importunity, carried in it the extinction of all hope. He explained the necessity—regretted—but Carlo Altieri must die. An address was sent express to the Pope—but the day of execution came—and Carlo was hanged two hours before the answer could arrive.

This act of severity, as might have been expected, led, at first, to increased exasperation; but the Governor had prepared even for a riot at the scaffold, and met the danger by fresh edicts, which he carried into operation, without mercy, against all classes. Two plots were discovered against his life; and, in both, the conspirators were executed to a man. In the last, having information of the attack (intended upon him at the Opera-house), he went directly to the point of danger; stood the conflict, cut his assailants to pieces, and the next moment appearing in the theatre, gave the accustomed signal that the performance should begin. Some persons, who affected what they called "public spirit," next made it a point of honour openly to brave his authority; but both life and honour, after one overt act of mischief, were found so transitory, that few became proselytes to this example. The privilege of "sanctuary" was one which could not well be violated; but even this the Cardinal contrived to render nearly nugatory; for parties of his guard loitered about the churches which possessed this privilege, who detained, upon slight pretext, or no pretext at all, any who approached the refuge in too great haste, or with daggers drawn, or blood upon their garments, as not unfrequently was the usage. Meanwhile, at the serious dilapidation of his own revenues, he in some degree restored the value of the currency. It was seen that, in all appeals, Pope Innocent steadily refused to interfere; and the trading population of Ravenna—a class necessarily hostile always to tumult and disorder—finding that there was, at last, a power in the state able to protect them, took courage, and rallied round it. In a fierce insurrection, which the Cardinal himself was accused of having promoted, and which certainly did afford him the opportunity of at once striking a decisive blow against his opponents, these men alone, fighting vigorously through the streets of Ravenna, beat the best of the aristocratic faction, and, almost without the aid of the legate's troops, decided the day. The vengeance which followed was sanguinary, for "banishment" was not upon the Cardinal's list of punishments. He inflicted no torture—but his maxim was, Death! Not the sending his enemies (as he said) to plot against him, beyond the reach of his power, or scope of his observation. A few of the insurgent leaders were spared; and these, which were but few, at no other intercession than that of the citizens who had fought and vanquished them. In time, the rest of the turbulent began to believe that the new viceroy could bow their necks, and would do it—upon which discovery, they very soon, at least as a body, became weary of the contest. They hated their new ruler, most classes in Ravenna abundantly; but they feared him—and their affection was a boon with which he could dispense. All he cared for was, that they should implicitly obey his dictates, or die for the violation of them. They did obey; and the executions began gradually to fall off.

Now while this contest lasted, with the irregularities of the great population of Ravenna, the Cardinal overlooked, as an evil of minor magnitude, the hordes of professional desperadoes with which the city was infested; but, at length, the turn of these persons came to be attacked, and fierce and obstinate was their resistance: for, with them, it went beyond any question of mere change of system—it was resistance or submission to a total loss of livelihood. The gallies, the gibbet, and the wheel, thinned their numbers. Under the new police, they could no longer swagger, as they had been used to do, through the streets in broad day; and even their secret haunts, within the town, were in a short time searched from night to night, and rendered impracticable. But, though driven thus from the capital, strong bands, in defiance of all exertion, continued long to maintain themselves in the suburbs and adjoining villages, making the roads near hand, especially for traffic, dangerous, or impassable. And it was against the last of these marauding associations, a gang headed by the notorious Ludovico Pezzali, that the Cardinal Sansovino struck that blow, which is still remembered in all the ballads of central Italy, and which formed the subject of an adventure yet more extraordinary and romantic than, even from his enterprizing and chivalrous spirit, the times in which he lived could have expected.

As mere common plunderers in the province, the Cardinal's love of regularity would have made him anxious for Pezzali and his people's (bodily) suspension; but there were one or two other causes which rendered him desirous of that event, in a very peculiar and solicitous degree. They were the last body, these—that remained at all formidable; and freed from them—the nucleus for stragglers destroyed—the country would be speedily at rest. Then their cruelty and insolence, wherever outrages were committed, exceeded even the practice of Italian robbers in general. And, moreover—this was the main consideration—there were still unquiet spirits enough—though silent for the moment—in Ravenna; in whose hands such men would always be a dangerous implement, and with whom the first fair opportunity was sure to bring them into communication. The local authorities of the province were tainted with the policy of the time—they desired the acquittance of these outlaws, but they would have purchased their allegiance or their absence. Sansovino disliked such a course: he did not need their aid; and he had, moreover, a natural disposition to cleave such people to the brisket, rather than capitulate with them. A fancy—for it could scarcely be called a plan—presented itself to his imagination on this subject. It was needlessly perilous; but the "terror of outlaws" was in spirit more than half an outlaw, perhaps, himself. His fame, with what had been done already, was ringing—and he knew it—through the Papal states. His courage made him almost popular, even in Ravenna, where men said—when they spoke of Sansovino!—"that it was not the monk's frock that made the priest, nor the steel corslet the soldier." One single captain was the confidant of his project. That officer would have remonstrated, but was commanded to be silent and obey. And, on a dreary evening in the month of February, which is the rainy season, and the most cheerless of all the year in Italy, disguised in the garb of a country curate, or priest, travelling, on foot, for his affairs, the Cardinal Legate of Ravenna privately departed from his episcopal palace in the *Piazza Larga*; and, with no arms beyond a staff—unaccompanied and unattended—took his way, through the meaner and less frequented streets, towards the western gate of the city.

It is about six miles from Ravenna, to the Villa di Corvo, on the same road that leads forward from thence to Forli; and about midway on this track, there stood, in Sansovino's time, an *osteria*, long infamous from the character of the persons who kept it, known among the peasantry by the name of "La Trappola," or "the Rat Trap." Placed apart, a few furlongs from the high road, which, at that point, sinks into a deep and woody dell, all people of the locality preferred going out of their way, to even passing near it; and—for chance travellers—by day, it was easier for such to miss the house than find it, so bedded as it was, looking from the level ground, in tangled, uncut, broom and copse. But, from the brow of the height which the road reaches above, when the legate looked downwards, although through rain and darkness, the glare of light which poured through its broken casements shewed the situation of the hut at once; while, even so far off, a strain of boisterous revelry, trolled by rough voices, and eked out with the merciless plucking of a guitar, mingled snatches of its music with the long loud gusts, which, at intervals, swept hoarsely through the pine trees of the forest.

Merrily, merrily rose the song!—a rude melody—fit to be heard, and listened to in the forest and in the fell. The strain was wild, but not unmusical; and the verse told of the trade of the singers, and the condition of the time.

"Heavily" (it went), "heavily heaves the flood,
And patters loud the rain,
The north wind howls through the fir tree wood,
And darkness shrouds the plain.

The thunder peals on the mountain side,
The pale moon hides her ray;
And the lightning's flash alone may guide
The traveller on his way.

But our steeds are blood, and our swords are good,
  And the red wine sparkles clear;
And a flask that's bright may kill a dim night,
  So, we'll drink, and be merry here!"

The sky thickened, and the shower fell faster, as the cardinal, descending from the eminence above, and drawing his cloak close round him for easier passage more than for shelter, pressed through brake and bush, directly towards the hostelry of "the Rat-Trap." Once more, as he drew near, he paused for an instant—not that his purpose ever wavered; but—on a sudden, the sounds which had yet spoken of revelry, seemed changed to tones of quarrel and contention. This was the fact. While he yet listened, the tumult warmed; oaths were heard high, within the building—menaces—and tones of defiance—but all blended, confused, and indistinct. The next moment—it was in the height of the quarrel—the legate struck with his staff upon the threshold. A single "hush!" and a slight clink of swords—as though the blow had been half retracted after the caution was given—followed; and in another second all was mute.—

"You are early, signor!" exclaimed a storm of voices, as the door flew open; and the shout sounded as one of welcome; but the first glance that shewed a stranger discovered the error, and the congratulators tumbled over one another for haste in starting to their feet or to their weapons. In the next moment, as the figure of the visitor was seen more plainly, all the alarm subsided into surprise. Fingers, every where, slowly relaxed their gripe; carbines dropped again into the repose of the half cock; and daggers, peeping from their sheaths, slid again into concealment, The guests looked, with open eyes, first at the cardinal—then at the still open door—and then at one another—and then a long burst of laughter—loud and simultaneous—shook the sides of the assembly.

The apartment into which the legate thus unexpectedly intruded himself, was of an aspect very considerably more singular than encouraging. Occupying the full range, as regarded the ground floor, of the whole habitation, this floor, speaking as to the capacity of three-fourths of the "Trappola," formed the only one that it possessed; for the flea warrens which had once served for sleeping chambers, what time people might have slept in the house, and not had their throats cut, were now fallen into disuse and decay, and had originally been only so many subdivisions of a cock-loft raised over the stable. Facing the door, a huge fire, such as men burn whose fuel costs them little, roared in a chimney something dilapidated, but in which half a troop of horse might still have managed to manœuvre without much inconvenience. A massive copper lamp, scowered from soot and grease perhaps in the previous century, depended from the rafters by an iron chain, which, judging by the rust upon it, never could have experienced the process of scowering at all, and this beacon shed a flickering, wild, uncertain light, chased almost to dissolution, every other moment, by the strong currents of air, which poured, at all points of the compass, through the crevices of the building. And round about, some seated upon low cork stools; some lying upon cloaks or sheep-skins, some upon the plain bare ground, lounged from fifteen to twenty robust, ferocious looking persons, smoking cigars, throwing dice, or furbishing their rusty swords and carbines; and swallowing, by time, large draughts of wine, or other intoxicating liquor, from horn cups, which lay scattered about the floor, or from their goat-skin *borachios*, which here, as well as in Spain, were the ordinary wine flasks of the country.

They were habited, and appointed, singularly, these persons; and with an affectation rather of costume fitted for the characters they filled, and trade they had to follow. Masses of dark and tangled un-combed hair; whiskers and mustachios trained to the fashion of some particular robber executed twenty years before. Apparel rude, but picturesque; weapons to the teeth (more than any reasonable combatants could be supposed ever to need use of); and here and there some costly ornaments, the fruit of plunder, not yet forfeited at play or bartered from necessity, garish and fantastical, as coupled with the coarser circumstances of the equipment. One gentleman, the proprietor of the honest mansion, a beetle browed villain, stout and greasy, seemed with a surly familiarity to play the host among the rest. Three or four dangerous looking dogs, lean and haggard, of the large, shaggy wolf-hound breed, who had been roused from their slumbers by the fray before the cardinal entered, curled round when his appearance quashed it, and "addressed themselves again to sleep." One specimen only of the softer sex, a middle aged female, slipshod, hardfeatured, and filthy, squatted upon her heels at the side of the immense fire-place, preparing a heap of poultry of various kinds for supper. And across the fire-place, from the side where this poultry lay, reached a particularly conspicuous robber; in the act, just as the legate entered, of striking at two others who opposed him—his right hand endowed with a long two edged sword, while in his left—one eye squinting at his defence, and one upon the lady—he held a plucked turkey up by the throat, which he shook, as *in terrorem* at the rest of the party.

But loud was the laugh, and long continued, which the stranger's presenee excited; so joyous, that all previous strife seemed by general consent to be forgotten in it.

"A priest!—A priest!—Oh—ho, ho, ho!" cried the last mentioned astonished and delighted person, still flourishing the sword in one hand and the turkey in the other.

"A priest!—Whee-hee!" squeaked six other equally pleasantly disposed individuals. But the idea was too facetious; they relapsed again into merriment.

"Nay, then," resumed the first speaker, "it is certain that Providence watches over the wants of honest men in their necessity."

"Reverend father!" delivered the (*censé*) host, bowing to the very earth, and brushing away the dust with his hat before the feet of the cardinal, "by what fortune is it, both for yourself and us, that—well provided no doubt to recompense a gorgeous entertainment—we have the sanction of your company this night at the Trappola?"

"Stand by Guiseppe, and let the holy gentleman come forward!" said a juvenile caitiff, who had a profusion of cock's feathers stuck in his hat, and sat amusing himself by whistling into the muzzle of a loaded pistol.—"It is long since one of his cloth was of our company, and his prayers shall bring down a very blessing on thy roof."

"An they might bring a new roof down altogether, or something to stop the holes in this old one, it were not amiss," suggested a red-nosed robber; and as he looked upwards to illustrate the proposition, a drop of rain fell in his eye, which again exceedingly excited the good merriment of the company.

"Silence!" exclaimed he of the sword and turkey, who was no other than Pezzali himself, "and let the reverend traveller approach! for—peace be with him—he comes in time to end our difference. Holy father!—but methinks his excellent sanctity seems surprised?—Guiseppe, shut the gate! now out on thee for a host! hast no more manners but to stand with the latch in thy hand, as though a carrier were to take his bridle cup with thee, and pass with a gee ho! and a good morning?—Reverend father—nay, quit thy pious ruminations—thou art not in the pulpit now, and so mayst speak thy mind and never lose thy calling. Come! plain understandings make the best friends—ne'er stand amazed, or we shall doubt thou wishest thou hadst gone on to the next inn—or even abided in the forest!—Say now—speak out, and boldly—what dost thou think of this good present company?"

"My errand here, good friends," said Sansovino, "was a lawful one—but to seek shelter against the storm which threatened me, in common with yourselves, or any who might be exposed to it. And you do ill to demand from me the expression of opinions, which I have had small means yet of accurately forming, and which, as far as I have formed them, it might be uncivil, perhaps, for me to utter."

"Which is, in good terms, to profess that we look more like thieves than confessors, every man of us?" returned Pezzali.—"I ever knew your churchman to be most straight laced in all opinions, and illiberal! But mark now—that which thou hast never learned in thy convent—what it is to hold power, and yet have mercy. Thou hast come among us at our need, and we will deal with thee pitifully. Simply, therefore, the case stands thus. Our host's son here—domestic in ordinary of all work to this inn—lies ill in the stable yonder of a fever. This honest poor woman, his mother, to whom heaven send a sweeter face, is the best scullion that ever cased a rabbit; but what then? one pair of hands cannot do all. Supper is toward—we have an enterprise of moment on hand—but in the meantime there is positively nobody to turn the spit! and we were just going to draw knives, to decide on whom that particular duty should fall, when much luck—or surely a more sacred dispensation, drew thee hither to put an end to the difficulty,"

"Marry, and well falls it out that it did so," said the young thief of the cock's feathers, winking on his neighbours, as Pezzali ceased—"for after all, in spite of conscience—I doubt it must have come to dame Griselda here to do the work else."

"To turn the spit for you? to scour it in your ribs, villains, if I knew which of you would raise his hand to make me do it," exclaimed the lady, rising from her position of labour, and throwing the last bird of half a farm yard coarsely picked upon the ground.—"May not the cauldron and a cullis serve you for to night, now you have maimed my son among you in your drunken riots?"

"The cauldron might do well: but it is too small, mother," said a three-fingered robber, more soothingly. "It were excellent an it were rinsed out once a year; but it is too little to serve so many."

"A lesser will boil you into spermaceti, rogues—make atomies of you," returned the virago, "after you are hanged. Come, fool!" she added, addressing Sansovino—"Priest as thou be, these shall give thanks for thy office, that scorn it—and in the air too—the stoutest of them—before they die. See here! A tithe goose! Ye have eaten many in your time! Dress one, and do penance for your gluttony—Come, I say, sit down."

The anger of dame Griselda was wont to furnish entertainment for the band; in fact, in all well constituted societies, there must be some individual to expose him or herself for the advantage of the rest; and to have seen a clergyman's gown torn to pieces by a kitchen wench, would have been as good, perhaps, as three or four murders, or the setting a whole village on fire.

One gentleman affected, with great solemnity, to interfere on the stranger's behalf; and " would put it to Griselda's conscience if she could stand by, and see the wearer of a cassock engaged in common drudgery."

Another protested that—" with deference to Signor Diego," he took a different view of the question; he " saw no value in distinction of persons;" and thought that the Padre " ought to turn the spit—or be turned upon it."

The young thief recollected to have heard—for which their hostess was bound surely to persecute all monks—that a friar had denied her father christian burial; alledging that it would be impossible for any true catholic ever to lie peaceably by the side of such a ruffian.

" And I am sure," added the proprietor of the red nose, " here is Guiseppe himself—I have heard a hundred times say that it was a curate who married him! For which—I am the last to do an act of violence—but incontinently, if it were my case, I would comfort my sword with the blood of an ecclesiastic of that rank before I died."

" Come! let this be ended," interrupted Pezzali, turning fiercely to the cardinal, who still stood aloof. " This house, good father, has been the cemetery of parish priests time out of mind—beware how you conduct yourself within it. You have lighted upon us, by high chance, in pleasant, jovial humour, when the worst, we shall think of perhaps, will be stripping thee naked, and turning thee loose, by and by, tied upon an ass with thy face to the tail, on the road to Ravenna. But presume one point upon my good nature, or refuse any command that may be laid upon thee, and it is but the work of a thought to carve thy body into motes, and scatter it upon the wind that frets the forest."

There was a touch of whim and generosity amid all the sternness of Sansovino's character. It would have cost him something to hang a rogue, even for a heavy fault, who bore a peculiar courage, or uttered an excellent jest, at the place of execution. And, in despite of some rough practical jests which he suffered from the company, the affair shewed so ludiciously—a cardinal turning a spit in a robber's hovel—roasting half a farm yard of geese at once, subject to an occasional reproof from the basting ladle—that he almost began to think he had provided too serious a termination. The wisest man however, who lives to day, guesses ill at what may befall him to morrow; and there were matters to come which the cardinal little dreamed of, and which revived the acerbity of his original resolution.

" Why, so!" said Pezzali, seeing the legate unstalled—" this looks like getting towards supper; for which there is scarce an hour, my friends, altogether, let it be understood; and so let each be prepared for our departure. Meantime—nay look to the road, good reverend—listen and turn, for our hostess is sudden, and she has her eye upon thee—let us discourse a little of thy estate, and means—I have found as unpromising cassocks reasonably well lined—no disparagement to yours."

" Of mine own money," replied the legate, " I have but little, some twenty pauls at farthest, which whether you take or leave with me, the difference will be slight. A farther sum of sixty crowns, indeed, was entrusted to me by a nobleman of Ravenna, to lay out in masses for the soul of his brother deceased, at Forli; but these I hold only in trust—".

" And praised be he who laid that trust upon thee, friend !" returned Pezzali. " It is but three crowns apiece—little enough among so many—but nevertheless, deliver quickly ! "

" And have you no fear of the mere temporal consequences of such violence ?" again demanded the legate, as the speaker drew his sword ; " think ye that he at whose name ye all tremble—he that governs in Ravenna—will sleep while ye deal thus within his rule ?"

" Who rules in Ravenna !" returned Pezzali, with a smile, in which contempt and bitter vindictiveness contended for the mastery. " Why this is well ! And how should this ' violence' ever reach Ravenna, but by our good courtesy—when we could chop a dotard like thee into crow's meat, were there any thing to fear from such an event ? Hark in thine ear, Sir priest !—It is a secret !—see that you tell it not, for you are bound to keep council in confession. He who rules in Ravenna knows all of thy condition at this instant that ever he can know ; and—if thy fate is in our hands—as sure it seems to be—his doom is no less certain."

The mention of his own name in such a place was a spell to raise the devil with. The legate knew it—and used it—because his was the very spirit that success ever leads on to its own destruction. But he had not anticipated the reply. Was he recognised then ?—He cast his eye round the chamber—

" Why dost thou fumble so within thy cassock, knave ? what hast thou there ?" said a powerful man, who, under Pezzali, seemed to hold some authority among the band.

No signal appeared. The cardinal drew forth his purse. His answer mattered little—but there might be hope if it were possible only to defer the coming explosion.

" And of this, thou will make thy complaint to the legate ?"—said Pezzali—" that is, an we should suffer thee to live ?"

" How," returned Sansovino,—scarcely knowing what he said—" if I pledge my oath to ye that I will not ?"

" Why, if thou didst take such an oath, Sansovino would dispense thee from it," said Pezzali, half laughing, " for he is a churchman, and may sell perjury by patent. But, sanctified rogue as thou art, and happy in thy mere imbecility, which makes us commune with rather than nail thee to the wall. Swear only to deposit for me, within these four days—marry, for a breach of faith be sure thy life and goods, wert thou hid in the bowels of the earth, shall answer—three hundred crowns at a place which I shall appoint—thou shalt live, and have leave to-morrow to seek the legate—mark, only if he well deign to hear thee !"

" Is it not true then," said the legate, whose perplexity, if not his apprehension, increased, every moment. " Is it not true then, that he who asks for justice from Sansovino, may, as it is said abroad, always have it at his hands ?"

" He who demanded blood might six hours since have had it," replied Pezzali ; " but, is it not written that he who strikes by the sword, by the sword shall perish ? For his death—Sansovino's death—thou thyself shall give us absolution. The hand of the one has too long already pressed upon the many, this night his hour is come."

The legate looked directly upon the countenance of the robber who thus addressed him—there was malice in it—revenge, and triumph, but no token of recognition. "The death of Sansovino's fixed!" he said, "it is impossible."

"We tell thee of it," smiled the second robber in command. "Go—betray us—found thy fortune, it is made, if thou hast power to save thy chief."

"But doth he not believe himself secure?" demanded Sansovino.

"He does," returned the outlaw. "Pride ever thinks so—and at last finds that it is mistaken. At this moment he plots against the lives of those who before midnight will be the masters of his own destiny. He dreams that he has conquered. That his name shall live with posterity. The reformer of abuses—the punisher of crimes which no other mind had dared but to enquire into. And yet, even now, death hangs over him!—pursues him in his palace—in his gardens—in his bed—it pursues, and will be with him."

This threat quieted the cardinal's doubt almost as to present danger: but it glanced at a certain peril, though remote, of which he had no conception. "Is the legate then now at Ravenna?" he demanded.

"He is at Ravenna," replied the outlaw. "And Anthio Altieri is at Ravenna—and Ippolito di Marialva is at Ravenna—and Maffeo Forelli—and how many others whom he has disgraced and injured!—and soon there will be more there, some to the accomplishment of their safety and of their revenge."

"And what of them?" said the seeming curate. "What seek they but their ruin? Have not lives enough already paid the forfeit of such rash attempts? The very guards that stand without the gate of Sansovino's palace—

"Are true—and what shall they aid him against the traitors that he has within it? Traitors who dare not take his life—thou says'st well—but who have sold it. What! it is impossible? Cannot be?—Thine own eyes shall be thy judge—against the oath of thy calling, thou shalt be party to a worthy action. Thou shalt aid in freeing Ravenna from a tyrant; and see how he, whose cold word has been the death of so many, will endure, when it comes to the trial, the sight of death himself! Give me the bowl!" continued Pezzali, "and fill every man his cup!" dashing his dagger as he spoke the words deep into the board that stood before him. "A deed like ours deserves a worthy historian; and fortune has sent this clerk to-night to us to be the very he. Now—take the goblet then!—nay, palter one moment, and I cleave thee to the chine. Thou shalt go with us—in our company—to this very adventure. Thou shalt bear the taper which lights us to Sansovino's chamber; the torch which fires his palace when our labour is complete. Come then! Drink we, I say every man, to the succes of our glorious undertaking!—To the blow that delivers Ravenna from its heaviest pestilence—its curse!—and may every future tyrant of Italy meet the same full measure and reward of fortune which this night waits upon the legate Sansovino!"

Every sword was unsheathed—every cup brimmed and raised to give the health welcome. The cardinal comprehended little; but, as he again cast his eye round the chamber, he saw, betide what might, his preparation was complete. "I drink," said he, as he took the goblet, "since it must be so—to the blow which shall free Ravenna from its heaviest curse!—and may every future legate meet no fairer fate than to-night waits upon the Cardinal Sansovino!"

Scarcely were the words uttered, when a low knocking at the door of the hut, as though conjured by the invocation, announced the approach of a new visitor.

"It is he whom we look for!" cried Pezzali, in triumph. The beetle-browed host lifted the latch, and "you are welcome, signor!" burst from every voice in the apartment, save from one. A cavalier richly dressed, entering without ceremony, threw off his mantle to answer the salutation—and the same glance which shewed that cavalier the legate of Ravenna seated by a robber's fire, and doing the office of a scullion, shewed the legate of Ravenna his own high chamberlain in conspiracy against him—the Count di Perugino.

One moment, as matters stood—it was victory or destruction—decided between the parties. And the preparation which Sansovino's mind had been receiving for some new occurrence, saved him:—Perugino concluded himself discovered—stood paralysed—and was lost.

The falcon eye of the legate, as he still held the untasted goblet to his lips, again turned upon the bright blue flame which shone upon the edge of the thicket, and assured him of his safety. Snatching a small packet from the bosom of his cassock, he cast it into the huge fire before which he had been toiling; an explosion like the roar of a park of cannon followed—the hut shook to its foundation, and the glare of the blaze was as that of noon-day. In the next moment the trampling was heard of many feet—it was but of a pace advance before doors and windows of the hut were alike burst open. Two shots fired hastily by the band—they scarcely knew at what—were answered by a volley from the first file of a party of harquebusiers. In an instant every loop-hole bristled with musquets, each pointed at an outlaw's head—almost before it could begin the struggle was concluded, and the conquerors had disarmed the vanquished and removed the dying:

Two shots only were fired by the robbers, so sudden and complete was the surprise—one missing its mark, stretched the wretched female, the drudge of the *osteria*, upon the ground; the second, from Pezzali, might have proved fatal to the cardinal, but that, at the moment when it was discharged, he had struck the pistol and the arm that held it on one side. Still holding the goblet filled to drink his own destruction, he snatched the red hat, the emblem of his dignity, from an attendant—and, still in his curate's garb, among thieves and conspirators, he stood forth the dreaded legate of Ravenna.

There was no triumph in his look; or, if the token of such a feeling ever crossed his countenance, it was only when his eye met that of the trembling and horror-stricken Peragino. "Seize the traitor!" he cried, to the officer who had commanded the ambuscade; "guard him—bind him—cut him to the bones, but look that he escape not!—Altieri—Torelle—Manalva, are in Ravenna! Pluck open his vest!—so, we have papers!—Gozze—Vanelle—Peralto—Domenechino—this is well—but the time brooks no delay." Turning to the robbers, and pointing to the goblet—"we pledged each other in a health—was it not so?" said he; "we drank a delivery to Ravenna from its curse; success to the enterprize on foot, and a completion to the fortunes of Cardinal Sansovino!—Have then your wish!" continued the legate fiercely.

"Calcagno!" the provost came forward—"hang these wretches upon the boughs which aided your concealment; and, within this hour, let not a vestige of their accursed retreat be still remaining. Bring up my horse!—and bear that goblet along—for it was filled to the fortune of my successors in office, and it shall be placed among the archives of our realm. Count Perugino! last night you were my chamberlain—for to night, and a short while longer, Seignor Calcagno shall be yours. Bonfoi!" continued the cardinal, addressing a French officer of his guard familiarly, "run thou ever into danger if thou wouldst seek security; my rashness to night has saved my life. Midnight was the hour for the execution of this notable plot; it were a pity to disappoint one soul concerned in it.—We will still reach Ravenna," cried the legate—leaping upon his horse, and signing to a squadron to follow him—"in time for the event."

It was passed the tenth hour, dark, chill and stormy, when the squadron turned their horses' heads from the *osteria* of evil. As they climbed the rocky ascent that led from the deep glen to the high road above, the cardinal rode foremost of the party, and no trooper there shewed taller of his hands, or reined his steed more boldly. But when they gained the height, there was gloom no longer, for Calcagno had remained behind. A fierce red light glared on their dark equipments—the hut was burning; and some who looked back turned away from another spectacle, which the blaze shewed in too much horror.

The next day's sun shone upon the blackened and distorted visages of Pezzali and his associates; and, on the ground where the *osteria* had stood, a heap of ashes only remained. The bodies of the thieves were left unguarded, for the spirit of their trade was broken; they had no friends left to steal them away. Centuries have passed, and their crimes, if not their fate, have been forgotten; but a patch of ground, cleared as it were in the centre of close thickets, and almost arched over by the elms which grow around it—is the spot on which their favourite habitation stood, and is still known among the peasantry by the appellation of "THE RAT-TRAP."

STANZAS TO AUTUMN.

Hail, fading groves, and leaves that withering fall!
Ye soothe my gloomy soul and peace impart:
Hail, fair autumnal days, that thus recall
The grief that pleases and yet wrings my heart!

Wrapt in sad thoughts, with lingering steps I rove,
To watch the clouded sun's declining ray
Piercing with feeble light the darkened grove,
And gleaming o'er my solitary way.

Ah, Yes! when fainting nature seems to die,
And every object wears a mournful hue,
I think I hear a friend's expiring sigh,
While his last smile fades slowly from my view.

Though mourning, hope destroy'd, and prospects drear,
Prepar'd to quit a life too full of pain;
Still must I pay the tribute of a tear
To charms which soon will bloom for me in vain!

T. P.

PHILOSOPHICAL, CHEMICAL, AND SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANIES.

Many naturalists have felt the inadequacy of the triple division of organized bodies adopted by Linnæus; to supply which defect M. Bory St. Vincent has recently proposed the following arrangement.

Naturalia, corpora cuncta cicatoris manu composita tellenenl constituentia. Lyn. Syst. Nat.	*Inorganic* eternal, where each particle represents a complete body, and in which the form, entirely adventitious, can only be an inert agglomeration, subject to mechanical laws, from which nothing resembling life, and which could establish an individual, can result.			*Ethereal* kingdom. Particles invisible, even to the highest degrees of magnifying power, of unassignable forms, penetrating, displaying themselves to any of our senses only by certain of their qualities. (The fluids devoid of weight, such as light, fire, the electric, perhaps the magnetic fluid, &c.)
				Mineral kingdom. Particles of assignable forms, or at least easily perceptible by most of our senses, whether they are found naturally aggregated in homogeneous or mixed masses, or dispersed and concealed in the seat of nature, and serving as a base for organised bodies. (Salts, rocks, mineral substances, &c.)
	Organised perishable, where the base, composed of particles obeying laws of assimilation, of which motion seems to be the first principle, is subject to specific forms, from the complication of which individuals unite, enjoying proportionally the vegetative and vital faculties.	Vegetating.		*Vegetable* kingdom. Where each individual insensible, always unconscious of its existence, entirely deprived of the locomotive faculty, dies in the place where it vegetated. (All that the botanists regard as plants, excepting some of the class Cryptogamia.)
		Vegetating and living.	Successively.	*Bychodiairna*. Where each individual devoid of feeling developes itself, and grows like the vegetables and minerals, up to the instant when animated procreative particles diffuse the species in the place they select. (The antheodii, sponges, most of the polipi.)
			Simultaneously.	*Animal* kingdom. Where each individual, sensible, conscious of his existence, endowed with the locomotive faculty, chooses for his habitation the place suited for his species. (Asterias, mollusca, the animals with vertebræ, &c.)

Zoology.—The researches of the American naturalists in the animal kingdom have recently been attended with very great success, and the following description of five new animals is abridged from the more scientific account, in the last number of the "Annals of the Lyceum of New York."

Chlamyphorus truncatus.—This small animal of the first class, denominated, in the Indian language, richiciago, is a native of Mendoza, in Chili. In its habits resembling the mole, it lives for the most part under the ground: its length is five inches and one-fifth, and its back is covered with a shell composed of a series of plates, of a square rhomboidal or cubical form, which is loose throughout, except along the spine of the back and top of the head, and beneath which it is reputed to carry its young; the whole surface of the body is covered with fine silk-like hair, longer and finer than that of the mole, but not so thick-set; the hand is so arranged, as to form a sharp-cutting instrument, somewhat scooped, five powerful nails rising gradually one above the other, the external being shortest and broadest; the hind legs are weak and short, the feet; long and narrow, the sole resembling considerably the human foot, having a well defined heel, which rests flat upon the ground, and being arched in the middle, the toes are separate, and the nails flattened horizontally. This animal furnishes us with an example of organic structure, if not unparalleled, at least not surpassed in the history of animals; it presents us with a new form, and combines, in its external configuration, a mechanical arrangement of parts, which characterizes respectively the armadillo, the sloth, and the mole.

Cephalopterus Vampyrus (C. Giorna of Lesueur ?)—This enormous fish, taken near the entrance of Delaware Bay by the crew of a smack after a long and hazardous encounter, measured from the margin of the head to the root of the tail, which was unarmed, ten feet nine inches; from the extremity of one pectoral fin to that of the other, the breadth, measuring along the line of the belly, was sixteen feet; measuring across the convexity of the back, eighteen feet; the mouth, which from corner to corner was two feet nine inches in breadth, was nearly terminal, and not situated on the under side: in it there was no appearance of a tongue; there were two upper lips, both destitute of teeth, and a single lower lip, beset with small rough processes, resembling those of a rasp, instead of teeth. There was a vertical or arteal fin two feet six inches long, twelve inches deep, and two and a half inches thick in the middle, whence it tapered towards the edges, which were fringed before, with a radiated margin, on each side of the mouth, projecting forwards. The weight of this fish was supposed to be between four and five tons.

Menobranchus.—This new genus of Batracian reptiles has been established by Professor Harlan. The general character of this is, branchiæ pertistent; four-footed, four toes to each foot, clawless. Two species have been discovered: M. lateralis (the triton l. of Say) and M. tetradactylus, (the Protée tetradactyle of Lacepède).

Abranchus.—This genus, like the former, has been proposed by Harlan. General character—destitute of branchiæ at all periods of its existence; four strong legs—five toes to the posterior, four to the anterior extremities; the outer edge of the feet fimbriated; two outer toes of the hind feet palmated clawless. The A. alleghaniensis is the only species known.

Fauns Bilobites.—In the cabinet of the Lyceum at New York there are some fossils from New Jersey, and the Catskills, labelled with the name bilobites; they were at first supposed to be remains analogous to the trilobites, but are at present referred to the Productus of Sowerby.

An instrument has been invented and used with success in France, for destroying a stone in the bladder; but as it is straight, and consequently not adapted to the natural curve of the urethra, Mr. Griffiths, of Bentinck Street, has been induced to turn his attention to the subject, and he has constructed a small machine, by means of which the calculus can be retained more firmly than with any forceps, while it is perforated by a drill which works in a curve, and broken down into fragments, small enough to pass by the urethra, an operation, in the case of a large calculus, sufficiently tedious, but preferable to the dangerous one of lithotomy.

The latitude of Greenwich, as computed by Professor Bessel, from the mean of a great multitude of observations of different stars, is 51° 28′ 38″·343+6′ 6″ being a quantity so small that it may be neglected, though it has not been precisely determined. The mean error of each single observation is ± 0″·799. It is remarkable that this determination of the latitude of Greenwich agrees much better with Mr. Pond's former computation, than with that which Professor Bessel has deduced from Bradley's observations. The former was 51° 28′ 37″·95, the latter 51° 28′ 39″·60; the differences being —0″·393 and +1″·257.

A meteoric stone, weighing sixteen pounds seven ounces, fell at Nantgemory, in Maryland, February 10th of last year. Over an extent of about fifty miles square the explosion which preceded, and the whizzing noise which accompanied its fall, was heard by several persons; the stone was buried in the ground to the depth of twenty-two or twenty-four inches.

M. Marcet has communicated to the Society of Physic and Natural History at Geneva, a series of experiments instituted by him, which prove, most satisfactorily, that the mineral and vegetable poisons produce as deleterious effects on the vegetable as on the animal kingdom: the experiments were generally performed with plants of the kidney bean, *phaseolus vulgaris*, and a comparison was always made with a plant watered with spring water; the conclusion at which this eminent naturalist has arrived is, that if plants be destitute of organs corresponding to the nerves of animals, they are capable of being affected by such poisons as act upon the latter class, in a manner analogous to that in which animals are affected by them.

It may be readily ascertained in a mountainous country, that the length of a flash of lightning, during storms, frequently exceeds a league. This extraordinary length, and the awful sound produced by the flash, induces us to admit that the quantity of electricity which forms it is incomparably greater than that which may be accumulated in the largest electric batteries: but we cannot really judge of the intensity of electricity accumulated on our conductors, and on a thunder cloud, by the length of the spark. The electricity is retained on our conductors by the pressure of the air, the spark only occurs when this pressure can be overcome by the electricity. On the contrary, the electricity is retained on a cloud only by the resistance it affords to it as a non-conducting body; and equally pressed as it is by this fluid, which surrounds it on all sides, it should obey the slightest attractive or repulsive force by which it is affected. We may therefore conceive, that as soon as the electricity has formed a stratum, no matter how attenuated so that it be continuous, the flash may occur and pass through considerable distances. The intensity of the flash will be produced by the quantity of electricity contained in the immense stratum enveloping the cloud. If the stratum be not continuous, which is very possible in so bad a conductor as a cloud, or if all the electricity spread over the space occupied by the cloud have not had time to disengage itself, so as to arrive at the surface of the cloud, the discharge will only be partial, and then the redoubled peals of thunder will be easily understood. It appears impossible to M. Gay-Lussac, according to these observations, that the thickness of the electric stratum can ever be any thing like so great on the surface of a thunder cloud as on that of a solid conductor; for the repulsion of its molecules would dissipate it in the air. He perceives nothing to retain it but the resistance of the air as a non-conductor, and that resistance can be but very small.

An American mineralogist has observed, that globules of water and air were by no means unfrequent in specimens of amethyst which came under his eye; many of these, from the size of the globule or portion of liquid, &c. were highly interesting, and most of them were found among such as had been rejected on account of being too pale for good cabinet specimens.

S. Bizio, of Venice, having obtained by precipitation the colouring matter of coffee, has proved by numerous experiments, that neither water, ether, alcohol, nor the alkaline sub-carbonates, have any effect on this colour, which is green. Caustic potash turns it sky-blue, soda does not alter it at all; and no acid, with the exception of the sulphuric oxalic, destroys the colour entirely. By dissolving this substance in acetic acid, a green tint is obtained the beauty of which is still greater.

To obtain the true ellipticity of the earth has long been a scientific desideratum: it is a problem which, during the whole of the last century, occupied the attention of every mathematician and philosopher. Newton had estimated it at $\frac{1}{230}$; La Place, by applying his profound calculus to the lunar motions, was led to conceive it $\frac{1}{306 \cdot 57}$. Each new measure of a degree on the earth's surface afforded a different result. Clairaut had given a formula, by which the ellipticity of the earth was connected with the centrifugal force at the equator; and as the latter can be determined by means of the pendulum, the latter may be readily deduced—to ascertain the force of gravity at the equator, and its total diminution from the pole to the equator, by observing the time in which a given pendulum oscillates in different latitudes, and thus to obtain the numerical value of certain terms in Clairaut's formula, has been the object of Captain Sabine in his recent voyage. From some thousands of observations made between the latitudes of 13° south and 80° north latitude, he deduces, by calculation, that the ellipticity of the earth is $\frac{1}{288.4}$ of the equatorial diameter: this, however, can only be considered as a good approximation, to be hereafter modified when observations on the pendulum shall have been made under these circumstances:—the difference between Sir Isaac Newton and Captain Sabine is $\frac{146}{16583}$, between Captain S. and La Place is $\frac{18.17}{88414.788}$

A chronometer, the principle of which consists in the continual displacement of the centre of gravity of the arm of a lever, has excited much interest in France. This lever has the form of an arrow, which is capable of moving round a horizontal axis fixed in the middle of a dial-plate divided into twelve hours. This ingenious machine has been ascribed by his countrymen to M. Lenormand; it had previously been constructed in this country by an excellent mathematical instrument maker, Mr. Schmalcalder, who, with the modesty and candour of real merit, did not palm upon the world, as of his own invention, a piece of mechanism, of which we believe him to have been the first *constructor*, but which is described in several old works upon mechanics.

PROCEEDINGS OF LEARNED SOCIETIES.

DOMESTIC.

ROYAL SOCIETY.

THE meetings of this society were resumed on the 17th November, when a paper was read, "On the Changes that have taken place in some ancient Alloys of Copper," by John Davy, M.D., F.R.S.; and another, containing "Observations on the apparent Positions and Distances of 468 double and triple fixed Stars, made at the Observatory at Passy, near Paris, in the summer of 1825," by James South, F.R.S. On the 24th a paper was read, "On the Comparison and Adjustment of the new Weights and Measures," by Capt. Kater, F.R.S. On the 30th the society met for the choice of officers for the ensuing year; when John Barrow, Esq., John Bostock, M.D., Sir Astley Paston Cooper, Bart., Benjamin Gompertz, Esq., Sir Abraham Hume, Bart., Daniel Moore, Esq., Richard Earl of Mount Edgecombe, Peter Mark Roget, M.D., and James South, Esq., formed the list of the new council.

At the anniversary dinner of the society, Mr. Peel announced that his Majesty had placed two annual medals, of the value of fifty guineas each, at the disposal of the council of the Royal Society, to be distributed by them as rewards for scientific discoveries. The two Copley medals were awarded to M. Arrago, the Astronomer-Royal of France, and to Mr. Barlow, the Professor of Mathematics in the Military Academy at Woolwich. Both these medals were given for discoveries relating to the variation of the magnetic needle.

ROYAL ACADEMY.

At the annual distribution of premiums which took place on the 7th December, the following students received prizes for their performances.

Mr. Wood, the gold medal and the Discourses of Reynolds and West, for an historical painting, representing Joseph expounding the dreams of Pharaoh's chief butler and baker. Mr. Deare, the gold medal, with the same Discourses, for a model of the death of Goliah, an astonishing performance for a young man, abounding in grace, vigour, and propriety of action. Mr. Bassett, the gold medal and the same, for a design for a national edifice adapted for the Royal Academy, the Royal Society, and the Society of Antiquarians. Mr. Webster, a silver medal, with the Lectures of Barry, Opie, and Fuseli, for the best copy of a "Virgin and Child," by Vandyke—a performance which proves that this young artist has appreciated all the peculiar merits of his attractive original. Mr. Fancourt, a silver medal for the second best copy. Mr. Wood, a silver medal, with the Lectures of Barry, Opie, and Fuseli, for the best drawing from the life. Mr. Stour, a silver medal, for the second best drawing. Mr. Deare, a silver medal, with the Lectures of Barry, Opie, and Fuseli, for the best model from the life. Mr. Lote, a silver medal, for an architectural drawing of St. Stephen's church. Mr. Williams, a silver medal, with the Lectures of Barry, Opie, and Fuseli, for the best drawing from the Laocoon, a work equally correct and energetic. Mr. Smith, a silver medal, for the second best drawing. Mr. Presbury, a silver medal, for the third best. Mr. Gallaghan, a silver medal, and the Lectures of Barry, Opie, and Fuseli, for the best model of the same group. Mr. Panormo, a silver medal, for the second best model. After Sir Thomas Lawrence had delivered the medals, he made a few observations on the subject of the distribution. In speaking of the historical paintings, he alluded to the case of one of the candidates (Mr. John Hayter),[*] whose picture far surpassed every other, and had been rejected solely in consequence of some informality in regard to the regulations of the Academy: the President spoke in high terms of this picture, and said that the Academy were sorry to be compelled to reject a work which they would otherwise have been proud of. Sir Thomas regretted his inability on the present occasion to deliver a discourse on the Fine Arts. He had returned from the continent only the day before, and was wholly unprepared.

LONDON ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY.

On the 11th of November the society resumed its sittings, when the President called the attention of the members to the remarkable circumstance of the appearance of four comets during the recess, an occurrence unparalleled in the history of astronomy. The last, which had been the object of anxious solicitude at every observatory, was discovered about July or August last. This comet, better known by the name of the Comet of Encke, the President remarked, has now made thirteen revolutions within the last forty years; six of which have been observed by astronomers. It was first seen in 1786, afterwards in 1795, 1805, 1819, 1822, and in the present year. It makes a complete revolution in about 1207 days, or about three and a half years. A paper was read, "On the Latitude of the Royal Observatory at Greenwich," by the Astronomer Royal: the same paper includes some remarks on observations upon the pole-star, and an interesting circumstance, which is this:—"The undulation to which a mass of mercury is liable, even with the greatest care, is in itself considered unfavourable to the exact bisection of an image; but a circumstance occurs in the formation of the image in the telescope, which in some measure compensates the inconvenience. The vibrations of the mercury in a longitudinal trough occasion an elongated image of the star in the direction of the wire, appearing like a succession of stars, which become smaller as they recede from the central undefined mass, exhibiting an appearance like beads threaded on the wire, which is extremely favourable to bisection." A letter was read from Mr. R. Comfield, a member of the society, to Dr. Gregory, describing an appearance noticed by him with a Gregorian reflector, power 350; and by Mr. J. Wallis, the lecturer on astronomy, with a Newtonian telescope, power 160, in reference to the occultation of Saturn Oct. 30th. A paper was next read, "On the Determination of Latitudes by Observations of Azimuths and Altitudes alone," by M. Lattrow, Assoc. Ast. Soc. Lastly, there was exhibited to the society a model of one of the large reflecting telescopes, made by Mr. John Ramage, of Aberdeen; the reading of a descriptive paper, by Mr. Ramage, was also commenced.

HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

On the 16th August the large silver medal was presented to Mr. William Greenshields, a corresponding member, for a communication "On the Culture of the Pine-Apple," which is printed in the Transactions of the Society; a paper was also read, "On the Management of the Amaryllis Vittata," by Mr. John Brown, gardener to Chandos Leigh, Esq., F.H.S. On the 4th October a paper was read, "On the Cultivation of the Passiflora Quadrangularis," by Mr. John Mitchelson; and another, "On the Means of obtaining an abundant second Crop of Melons," by Mr. Charles Harrison, F.H.S.; and on November 1st an account was read, of "An easy and successful Method of destroying Wasps," also by Mr. Harrison.

LINNÆAN SOCIETY.

This society met on the 1st and 15th of November, when the following paper was read: "Observations on the Unimpregnated Vegetable Ovulum;' ' and on the "Nature of the Female Flower in Coniferæ and Cyadeæ," by Robert Brown, Esq., F.R.S., F.L.S., &c.

FOREIGN.

FRANCE.

Paris.—Proceedings of the Institute. Among the innumerable communications to the Academy of Sciences, the following appear the most remarkable. M. Magendie, who has been travelling in the Pyrenees, remarked, that cases of goitre and imbecility are more rare than formerly, which he ascribes to the ameliorated condition of the inhabitants, the increase of wealth, the wider cultivation of corn, and to the better construction of the houses. It was a remark of the late M. Fabroni, that he never met with goitres in valleys formed by granitic rocks, but only in those formed by rocks containing magnesia. M. Ampert communicated some electro-dynemic experiments, to determine the value of that force, and its application to the formula, representing the mutual action of the two elements of voltaic conductors, as some new results deduced from that formula.

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[*] Mr. John Hayter did not attend, being seriously ill, and has since tendered a certificate signed by his Medical Attendant, but which was presented too late.—*Editor.*

Lyons.—The Literary and Scientific Academy of this city has granted a prize to M. Dittmart, a celebrated professor at Berlin, for his researches in meteorology. M. Ozanam, a physician resident at Lyons, has been honoured in a similar way, for his communication relative to the preparation of silk; and M. Fortune Malbouche, of Paris, for a memoir on the important commercial question of taxes on the export and import of goods. Poetry is making rapid advances in this part of France, as the poetical prize was warmly contested by numerous candidates.

Besançon. (Doubs.)—The Academy of Sciences, Belles-Lettres, and Arts has proposed the following question for the prize of 1827: "During the last forty years, the extraordinary manner in which all minds have been agitated, must have had an irresistible influence on the different branches of literature. What have been its effects at the times when the form and the spirit of government have undergone the most remarkable changes? What will be its permanent results?"

NETHERLANDS.

Brussels.—The Society of Physical and Medical Sciences, which has been formed only since July 1822, has already distinguished itself, by the publication of many learned memoirs. Dr. Laine, whose name has long been familiar to the medical world, is elected perpetual secretary.

Utrecht.—At the meeting of the Society of Arts and Sciences, a gold medal was voted to Messrs. Bennel and Van Wide-Roelandsz, the authors of a paper on the land, seas, straits, rivers, islands, &c. which had been discovered by the Dutch; although in more modern maps the names originally assigned them had been discarded for foreign ones. A gold medal was granted to M. V. Letting, for his commentary on Herodotus, and a silver medal to the author of a memoir on the influence which the draining of the marshes in the northern parts of Holland would have on the health of the community.

MONTHLY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN.

Observations on the Causes and Evils of War, its Unlawfulness; and the Means and Certainty of its Extinction; in a Series of Letters, addressed to a Friend, by THOMAS THRUSH, *late Captain in the Royal Navy. Intended as an Apology for withdrawing himself from the Naval Service.*—This is a pamphlet which has attracted some attention, and claims our notice. When a man acts up to the dictates of his conscience, he commands respect, and, at least, a patient hearing from an enlightened community. We have read the work before us with considerable interest, and will, as briefly as possible, give our opinion of it and its tendency.

No man, but one fitter for Bedlam than civilized Society, will maintain the justice or necessity of any kind of warfare but that which is DEFENSIVE. Our limits forbid our entering upon the question, 'whether the last war was of that character or not?' That England, like other nations, has prosecuted many offensive wars, cannot be doubted, and our Indian territories are a standing proof of the fact having taken place in our own days. Self preservation, we all know, is one of the first laws of nature. If an individual was dwelling on some lonely spot, and knew that many cious knaves lived near enough to attack and plunder him, he would be justified, by the laws of God and man, in preparing for his defence. If he were attacked, and saw that the marauders intended to burn down his house and maltreat his family, he would be called on to exert every nerve to defend them; and, if a skilful man, he would try and carry the contest from his own dwelling to some distant and defensible spot. The situation of this individual is the same as that of England. She is surrounded by vast empires, containing hundreds of thousands of warriors, and great resources. The rulers of these empires, and their forefathers, have shewn themselves desirous of conquest, and hungry for more dominions. England is the richest country in the world, and by her constitution keeps autocrats in continual apprehension of their subjects desiring some change, which will diminish their power. Her institutions, commercial influence, and mechanical superiority, give her a great ascendancy over these empires, and so create their envy and jealousy. If she were not ever upon her guard, and if these powerful neighbours were not conscious of her vigour and means of defence, would they not attack and subdue her, and then, perchance, like tigers, quarrel for her carcase? No man who is not in his dotage, can doubt but such would be the case. If it should be the will of Providence that another scourge like Napoleon should come into being, and deluge the earth with faction, blood, and misery, it would only be common prudence to remove the arena as far from our homes as possible. If all our officers were to demand their discharges, as Captain Thrush has done, and all our soldiers and sailors were to declare their determination to serve no longer, what would become of England? Let Captain Thrush consider this point deeply, and see if he can justify the example he has set. His reasoning is not sound; and, with pious feelings and good intentions, we do not think that he has acted the part of a patriot and a christian. He has quoted Scripture very freely, and made it the ground-work of his reasoning; but he has forgotten, that the centurion Cornelius was a soldier, and has not mentioned the admonitions to men of the cohort to be contented with their wages, and to do their duty. We all know that the details of war are horrible, disgusting, and demoralizing.

The excesses committed by soldiers of every nation, when opportunities offer, are almost incredible, excepting to those who have witnessed them. We could refer to some Spanish pamphlets, on the excesses of our own troops after capturing towns from the French in Spain, which would astonish some of those who suppose our countrymen incapable of enormities. We have heard the Duke of Wellington condemned for his unrelenting severity on all breaches of discipline, which tended to pander to the natural recklessness and ferocity of armies; but, with diffidence, we presume to say, that in so acting he proved his wisdom and added to his glory. He would be a monster who would not rejoice if the heavenly love of peace existed in every bosom, and had extinguished the last sparks of the desire for war. But that is not the case; so we must submit to the necessity of existing circumstances, and stand ready prepared to defend our religion, our laws, our homes, and our families, and all the blessings Providence has bestowed on our country. All offensive wars for the purposes of aggrandizement we deprecate, and believe, that the terrible means of destruction by elastic vapour will be a means of terminating the accursed game; for no men will bear to be swept by thousands from the earth, by machines against which no human valour and activity can avail.

The instances of infernal conduct and appalling misery, quoted from various authors by Captain Thrush, are very striking, and should be read by all who love, or rather pretend to love (for we never knew any who had seen much service that did like it), the game of war.

Captain Thrush talks childishly when he terms our great seminaries of learning, "fighting and classical schools," and becomes anile when he writes, "Can we expect that the professed admirers of the heroes of Homer, will be the sincere and humble followers of Jesus?" We respect the writer's conscientious actions, though we think the foundation on which he has acted weak and prejudicial. His remarks on that disgrace of a free country, the impressment of seamen, are worthy of consideration. We only know one instance in which it would be justifiable: a ship weakened by battle, or some other cause, on a foreign station—the captain having certain intelligence of an enemy of equal size not far off, and conscious that if he is captured it would be highly injurious to his country, falls in with merchant ships, he might complete his complement of men by impressment, if he could not induce them to volunteer for a limited period. We have carried our remarks to an unusual length, the peculiarity of the subject must be our excuse.

Sermons and Plans of Sermons on many of the most important Texts of Scripture, by the late Rev. Joseph Benson. *Parts* 1, 2, 3, *and* 4.—This, as an elaborate and useful work, is admirably calculated to assist the divine in the compilation of his parochial sermons. Although there appears no attention to general arrangement, each subject is clearly defined, and the different parts systematically arranged, so as to logically lead to a conclusion, usually turned, with much skill, to an admonitory "Application." Mr. Benson has proved himself to have been a scholar, and a man of great reflection, as well as of great compass of thought. The feelings expressed in these volumes are pious and noble, and cannot fail being productive of good. The references evince much patient industry, and considerable acquaintance with the great standard divines. We have not space to enter into a detailed examination of this work; but we must say, that we should not be inclined to accord with him on the subject of the "covenants." His opinion, that there have been several covenants, is the general one; but some of our profoundest writers, who have carried conviction to our own minds by the profundity of their researches and closeness of argument, hold that there has been but one covenant, which, when broken by man, was graciously renewed by the Almighty, with those additions which he, as the Grantor, pleased to annex. Christ came not to abrogate the law, or Mosaic covenant, but to fulfil it.

In the 4th Part, the remarks on the intermediate state, are sound and judicious, but are not so full as they might have been.*

In Part iii., p. 64, is an admirable portion, on "what it is to be a disciple of

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* The notes to a little work, lately published, entitled "The Vision of Hades, or the Region inhabited by the departed Spirits," have gone much farther into this curious and interesting subject.

Christ:" that entitled "Joy in heaven on the repentance of a sinner," is equally good. Much thought is displayed in the part which treats of "the causes of human misery."

In part the second, the sermons on the Beatitudes stand high in the middle style of composition, being easy to be understood, and expressed in well collocated and pure language. This latter remark will apply to every part of these volumes, excepting the poetry, which we think not in good taste. We will quote one passage on "Mercy," as an example of the nature of the "Applications," as well as of the writer's style, and general tone of feeling.

> "And now, my Brethren, let me observe: if the Gospel lays us under so many and strong obligations to mercy, where shall the unfeeling, unkind, and cruel appear? If compassion, mercy, forgiveness of injuries, a kind and beneficent conduct towards all, be necessary to a well-grounded hope of God's favour, what must become of those who are insensible of the calamities of others, unmoved by their cries, and inexorable to their entreaties? What must become of the spiteful and malicious, of the injurious oppressor, who sees the anguish of his brother's soul when he beseeches him, but will not hear? What must be the end of the bloody persecutor?—Let us, then, as the "elect," of God, as his "peculiar people," put on "bowels of mercy."

Odes and Addresses to Great People.—This is evidently the effusion of a man overflowing with whimmery, punnery, and waggery, and who, not knowing what to do with it, has made a spicket of his pen, and let it run out into a duodecimo volume.

The civilized man differs from the savage in the number and variety of his amusements, and in the regular distribution of his time. In this civilized country, after the sportsman has bagged his braces, or killed his fox, or perchance if he has cut his finger at his lathe, or made his hand shake by deep potations of claret, so as to make his stroke at billiards uncertain, he must have something to do, and we think that he cannot do better than excite merriment and good humour in his heart, instead of the dire effects of *ennui*, by reading such light and humorous productions as constitute the class to which these Odes and Addresses belong—we mean Rejected Addresses, Horace in London, Beppo, &c. &c. We could not class this little volume with the former, or the latter, of the above-mentioned books, although it is full of wit, and observation, and knowledge of things about town and of things in general. Yet we are not sure that we have not laughed more while reading it, than we did over the admirable parodies of the Smiths, or the imp-like drollery of Beppo. We must not say that it leaves the lasting impression of the former, or conveys to us a conviction of the power possessed by the writer of the latter. This wanton truant against all legitimate measure is capable of greater things, and we hope soon to be made to smile at his effusions.

The following on Mr. Elliston is among the best portions in the volume.

Oh! Great Lessee! Great Manager! Great Man!
Oh, Lord High Elliston! Immortal Pan
Of all the pipes that play in Drury Lane!
Macready's master! Westminster's high *Dame!*
(As Galway Martin, in the House's walls,
Hamlet and Doctor Ireland justly calls!)
Friend to the sweet and ever-smiling Spring!
Magician of the lamp and prompter's ring!
Drury's Aladdin! Whipper-in of Actors!
Kicker of rebel-preface-malefactors!
Glass-blowers' corrector! King of the cheque-taker!
At once Great Leamington and Winston-maker!
Dramatic bolter of plain *Bunns* and Cakes!
In silken *hose* the most reformed of *Rakes*!
Oh, Lord High Elliston! lend me an ear!
(Poole is away, and Williams shall keep clear)
While I, in little slips of prose, not verse,
Thy splendid course, as pattern-work, rehearse!

The Ode to the *Great Unknown* is written with much the same spirit as the author of the Sketch Book appears to have felt, when in a state of febrile excitement to ascertain who the "stout gentleman could be."

"Thou Great Unknown!
I do not mean Eternity, nor Death,
That vast incog!
For I suppose thou hast a living breath,
Howbeit we know not from whose lungs 'tis blown,
Thou man of fog!
Parent of many children—child of none!
Nobody's son!
Nobody's daughter—but a parent still!
Still but an ostrich parent of a batch
Of orphan eggs,—left to the world to hatch.
Superlative Nil!
A vox and nothing more,—yet not Vauxhall;
A head in papers, yet without a curl!
Not the Invisible Girl!
No hand—but a hand-writing on a wall—
A popular nonenity,
Still called the same,—without identity;
A lark, heard out of sight,—
A nothing shin'd upon,—invisibly bright,
'Dark with excess of light!'
Constable's literary John-a-nokes—
The real Scottish wizard—and not witch,
Nobody—in a niche;
Every one's hoax!
May be Sir Walter Scott—
Perhaps not!
Why dost thou so conceal and puzzle curious folks?
Thou,—whom the second-sighted never saw,
The Master Fiction of fictitious history!
Chief Nong tong paw!
No mister in the world—and yet all mystery!
The "tricksy spirit" of a Scotch Cock Lane—
A *novel* Junius puzzling the world's brain—
A man of Magic—yet no talisman!
A man of clair obscure—not he o' the moon!
A star—at noon.
A non-descriptus in a caravan,
A private—of no corps—a northern light
In a dark lantern,—Bogie in a crape—
A figure—but no shape;
A visor—and no knight;
The real abstract hero of the age;
The staple Stranger of the stage;
A Some One made in every man's presumption,
Frankenstein's monster—but instinct with gumption;

Another strange state-captive in the north,
Constable-guarded in an iron mask—
Still let me ask,
Hast thou no silver platter,
No door-plate, or no card—or some such matter,
To scrawl a name upon, and then cast forth ?

Thou Scottish Barmecide, feeding the hunger
Of Curiosity with airy gammon !
Thou mystery-monger,
Dealing it out like middle cut of salmon,
That people buy, and can't make head or tail of it ;
(Howbeit that puzzle never hurts the sale of it !)
Thou chief of authors mystic and abstractical,
That lay their proper bodies on the shelf—
Keeping thyself so truly to thyself,
Thou Zimmerman made practical !
Thou secret fountain of a Scottish style,
That, like the Nile,
Hideth its source wherever it is bred,
But still keeps disemboguing
(Not disembroguing)
Thro' such broad sandy mouths without a head !
Thou disembodied author—not yet dead,—
The whole world's literary Absentee !
Ah ! wherefore hast thou fled,
Thou learned Nemo—wise to a degree,
Anonymous L L. D. !

Laconics, or the Best Words of the Best Authors, No. 1.—Every friend to the diffusion of information will think well of this publication. The first number, now before us, is neatly printed, at a very moderate price, and contains a judicious selection of short and pithy extracts, from many of the great standard writers of this country, and France, with a few classical quotations. We sincerely recommend the publication, as well calculated to amuse during an idle hour, to take up and read and throw down again, and to be one of the petted favourites of the drawing-room table. The selection is so judicious, that it may be safely given to the youth of both sexes as a book to amuse and instruct.

We do *not* observe among the authors enumerated, from which the extracts are to be made, the names of Hooker, Barrow, Skelton, Tucker, Raleigh, Milton's Prose-Works, or the Notes to the Philopatris Varvicensis. We recommend the industrious and tasteful editor to consult the former for a sentence on prayer, the second for the progress of Christianity, the third for much of the *didactic spirit transfused into a justly popular novel*; the fourth, for matter on various subjects, the passions, fashion, &c. ; the fifth contains much that should be extracted; the sixth is a mine of jewels—among them the letter to Diodate; the Philopatris Varvicensis contains one of the finest passages ever penned, both in sentiment and style, on the condemnation of a criminal who had been previously punished by the laws of his country. The works of Chamfort should have been referred to, particularly his opinions of men and manners.

We think it necessary to give a few extracts, as specimens of the style in which the editor of this work has completed his task.

"He that will give himself to all manner of ways to get money, may be rich; so he that lets fly all he knows or thinks, may by chance be satirically witty. Honesty sometimes keeps a man from growing rich, and civility from being witty.—*Selden.*

"Prejudice may be considered as a continual false medium of viewing things, for prejudiced persons not only never speak well, but also never think well of those whom they dislike, and the whole character and conduct is considered with an eye to that particular thing which offends them.—*Butler.*

"In civilized society, external advantages make us more respected. A man with a good coat upon his back meets with a better reception than he who has a bad one. You may analyse this, and say, what is there in it ? But that will avail you nothing, for it is part of a general system. Pound St. Paul's church into atoms, and consider any single atom ; it is, to be sure, good for nothing ; but put all these atoms together, and you have St. Paul's church. So it is with human felicity, which is made up of many ingredients, each of which may be shown to be very insignificant.—*Johnson.*

"People may be taken in once, who imagine that an author is greater in private life than other men. Uncommon parts require uncommon opportunities for their exertion.—*Johnson.*

"There is nothing makes a man suspect much, more than to know little; and, therefore, men should remedy suspicion by procuring to know more, and not to keep their suspicions in smother."

The Vintner's, Brewer's, Spirit Merchant's, and Licensed Victualler's Guide.—This appears to be a very useful book, written by a practical man, and containing not only directions for making wines and potable liquors of all kinds, but much information on the history of wines and an abstract of the Excise Laws; an ingenious essay on the "Saccharometer," Laws relating to Innkeepers, directions for cellaring, &c. &c. The style of the work is far from being of a common stamp.

The Literary Souvenir.—Mr. Alaric Watts, the editor, has shewn considerable taste and judgment in the selection contained in this attractive volume. We know the difficulty of collecting so much matter; and can fully enter into the delicate situation of an editor, on his receiving tales or poems from some celebrated writer, obviously inferior to the general run of their productions. Among the first-class specimens in this collection we should place the "Lovers' Quarrels." "The Wreck," by Mrs. Hemans, is admirable; the tale is well told, and the versification is pure and powerful. The "Loss of the Saldanah," by the late Thomas Sheridan, Esq., is the only piece of modern poetry on a similar subject that will bear to be compared with it. The "North-wester" is also very good; the "Rivals" is a well-told tale, with more of originality in the connexion than is often met with. The "Two Pictures" may be considered as being well told and well written; yet the impression left on the mind is far from pleasing, and not well adapted to the publication. "May-Flowers of Life" is the best of the editor's contributions. The "Deserter" is a striking tale, rendered more interesting by its being founded on fact. There are many others of considerable merit—among them some simple poems by Clare, and some which are not worthy of insertion, Mr. Watts may improve the whole volume. The prose portion is superior to the poetical, although two or three pieces of the poetry are of a high stamp. The engravings are very beautiful, yet we hope that *all* the subjects in the next volume, will equal several in this one.

The Literary Album.—If this volume only contained Montgomery's "Questions and Answers," it should be in the hands of every poet, and every lover of poetry. It is, to our taste, one of the most extraordinary short poems in the English language: the finest is Montgomery's "Common Lot." Lord Dillon's contribution is worth ten thousand of his "Sir Richard Maltravers," and removes him from the black-list to which that work deservedly condemned him. This volume is intended for the young, the innocent, the gay—what right then have the Stanzas by Lord Byron to Lady Caroline Lamb in the collection? Does the editor think the present generation is wholly blinded by the brilliancy of a name? If he does he is mistaken. It is the common error of those who do not mingle with the world, to suppose that a name has the power of transmuting bad poetry into good: it is a mistake, let what is really good appear, make it known, and name will be *vox et præterea nihil.* Mr. Maturin's poem on the Duke of Wellington is the best we ever read on that renowned warrior. Lord Porchester has also a poem, written with facility and good taste. Many more might be enumerated if our space wold permit it. The engravings and typography are not so costly as those in the "Souvenir," but are creditable and deserve commendation.

Forget-Me-Not.—Another volume similar in structure to the two preceding. The "Evening Prayer" by Mrs. Hemans, is touchingly beautiful, and full of thought and taste. "Ua More" is interesting and well described. There are many contributions of great merit among the number; but it will bear being raised several degrees, as well as the others. The frontispiece from Westall's Contemplation, is quite beautiful, and the other engravings superior. We hope next year to have all subjects, not dining-tables, &c.

An Autumn in Greece, &c., by H. LYTTON BULWER, *Esq.*—These lively letters are evidently the production of a young, talented, and enthusiastic man, on whose mind every uncommon object appears to have created some degree of astonishment. We have so few impartial accounts of the state of Greece, that these letters are of value, since they contain much of what the writer saw, and are interspersed with descriptions of scenery, which prove him to have both poetical and pictorial feeling. There is rather a forced attempt at shrewdness and witticism, as if the writer conceived it to be fashionable, or necessary, to attempt that which his friend Mr. Sheridan, to whom he dedicates his book, possesses by nature—we might say inherits. His remarks on the administration of Sir Thomas Maitland are boyish, and shew a sad degree of ignorance, or of misinformation on the nature of his government. If Mr. Bulwer had inquired into the state of the inhabitants, on Sir Thomas Maitland's appointment, he would have found them to have been in the daily practice of forgery, perjury, and chicanery of every description, and their mercantile character at a very low ebb. The laws he instituted were such as he saw would progressively improve their moral state, and add to their credit. The improvement produced by his system, has so elevated the inhabitants, that the same off-hand command would not suit them now. Sir Frederick Adam has continued his system, without his predecessor's eccentric deportment. We are not prejudiced, and so admit, that fools and knaves were always in danger of Sir Thomas Maitland's anger; and that even a person he disliked, with or without a reason, would have been wise to have kept out of his way; but he was not "an abominable tyrant," but a frugal, efficient commander, to whom the inhabitants of the Seven Islands owe a great deal, and will hereafter own, with gratitude, the beneficial results of his decision and laws.

Mirror of Months.—Those who are pleased with highly-finished pictures, will be gratified with the contents of this volume. It is evidently written by a minute observer, and a person somewhat acquainted with the manners of the great world. The playful hits at many distinguished in the *beau-monde,* are gentlemanly and happy. It classes with Miss Mitford's Village Sketches, and in the estimation of some will be considered superior to that popular work.

BRADY'S *Varieties of Literature.*—The late industrious author of the Clavis Calendaria was not likely to leave behind him any work which was not well worthy of notice. The present volume will be found a very curious and amusing collection of Proverbs, Miscellanea, Names of Places, Curious Derivations, &c. It is well adapted, either to be thrown on the table of the drawing-room, to be made the companion of a journey, or the plaything of a man of letters, or the after-dinner entertainment of the *solitaire.* We will indulge ourselves with the following quotation:—

"*Buridan's Ass.*—Buridan supposed a hungry ass, or an ass equally hungry and thirsty, placed between two bushels of oats, or a bushel of oats and a vessel of water, each being equidistant from him: he then inquired what the ass would do. If it was answered, he would remain there till starved to death, it brought the laugh on his side, since that evidently appeared absurd. If it were answered that the ass would both eat and drink in that situation, 'then (cried he) *the ass has free will;* or of two equal attractions, one is greater than the other.' Hence Buridan's ass became proverbial among the schoolmen, and at length proverbial."

Wesleyana: a Selection of the most Important Passages in the Writings of the late Rev. J. Wesley, a.m., *arranged to form a complete Body of Divinity; with a Portrait and Biographical Sketch.*—Even the caustic ridicule of Warburton has not diminish the fame of this good and zealous servant of the Christian faith. We are far too liberal, and we hope enlightened, to suffer, for a single moment, our private opinions on matters of faith and Church discipline to sway our judgment. This is a cheap, well selected and arranged manual, for all who profess the same opinions as Wesley, and the best compilation extant for those who wish to make themselves acquainted with his system of divinity. The shades of difference between his opinions and the tenets of our church have been so often discussed, that we decline touching on the subject, being well assured that the faithful followers of both will not find the roads far distant at their termination. So much has been said, lately, on the treatment of animals, that we cannot forbear quoting the following opinions of Wesley on their existing in a future state.

> " Nothing can be more express; away with vulgar prejudices, and let the word of God take place. They shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption, into glorious liberty;" even a measure, according as they are capable, of " the liberty of the children of God."—" The following blessing shall take place, not only on the children of men, but on every creature according to its capacity; God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes. And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away."—"The whole brute creation will then, undoubtedly, be restored, not only to the vigour, strength, and swiftness which they had at their creation, but to a far higher degree of each than they ever enjoyed. They will be restored, not only to that measure of understanding which they had in Paradise, but to a degree of it as much higher than that, as the understanding of an elephant is beyond that of a worm. And whatever affections they had in the garden of God, will be restored with vast increase; being exalted and refined, in a manner which we ourselves are now not able to comprehend."

The reader who wishes to enter farther into this curious subject, should read the whole of this essay: refer to Butler's Analogy, and the first volume of Annaline, or Motive-hunting, where the philosophical arguments are stated.

A Legacy for Young Ladies, consisting of Miscellaneous Pieces in Prose and Verse, by the late Mrs. Barbauld.—The posthumous publication of this volume reflects credit on Miss Lucy Aikin, who has prefixed a well-written preface. Good books for persons of the age of thirteen to seventeen are scarce, therefore this little collection is valuable. Its chief excellencies are, elegance in the composition, justness of sentiment, and variety of subject. The chapter on 'Female Studies' should be read by every mother and every teacher, since it is fraught with the wisdom of experience, and touched by the hand of taste. The 'Vision of Fashion' is amusing, the 'Allegory of Sleep' instructive, and the 'Essay on Friendship' worthy of any pen. We shall indulge in an extract or two from it.

> " With regard to the choice of friends, there is little to say; for a friend was never chosen. A secret sympathy—the attraction of a thousand nameless qualities—a charm in the expression of countenance, even in the voice, or the manner—a similarity of circumstances; these are the things that begin attachment, which is fostered by being in a situation which gives occasion for frequent intercourse; and this depends upon chance. Reason and prudence have, however, muchto do in restraining our choice of improper or dangerous friends. They are improper, if our line of life and pursuits are so totally different as to make it improbable, we shall long keep up an intimacy, at least without sacrificing to it connexions of duty; they are dangerous if they are in any respect vicious."

We cannot forbear quoting the following paragraph.

> " Friends are most easily acquired in youth, but they are likewise most easily lost: the petulance and impetuosity of that age, the eager competitions and rivalships of an active life, and more especially the various changes in rank and fortune, connexions, party, opinions, or local situation, burst asunder or silently untwist the far greater part of those friendships which, in the warmth of youthful attachment, we had fondly promised ourselves should be indissoluble.
>
> " Happy is he to whom, in the maturer season of life, there remains one tried and constant friend: their affection, mellowed by the hand of time, endeared by the recollection of enjoyments, toils, and even sufferings shared together, becomes the balm, the consolation, and the treasure of life. Such a friendship is inestimable, and should be preserved with the utmost care; for it is utterly impossible for any art ever to transfer to another the effect of all those accumulated associations which endear to us the friend of our early years."

Letters on Entomology, intended for the Amusement and Instruction of Young Persons, and to facilitate their acquiring a Knowledge of the Natural History of Insects.—This is an excellent compilation from all the principal works on the subject, and admirably adapted for the amusement and instruction of the young, and those of maturer years. The instincts, habits, sagacity, forms, and structure of various insects are given with clearness and fidelity. This little work so happily combines amusing detail with scientific information, that it may be termed a valuable addition to the library for education, and should be introduced into schools as a class-book, as the style is remarkably pure and well collosated. The coloured engravings are the best we ever saw in a work of this nature, and are worth, at least, three out of the five shillings demanded for this neat volume.

Mathematics for Practical Men, being a Common-Place Book of Principles, Theorems, Rules, and Tables in Various Departments of Pure and Mixed Mathematics, with their most useful Applications, especially to the Pursuits of Surveyors, Architects, Mechanics and Civil Engineers, by OLINTHUS GREGORY, LL.D.—This book fairly fulfils what the title promises, and we can safely recommend it for general purposes. The type is clear, the engravings good, and the price moderate.

The Anti-Lancet, or Physicians and Doctors Reviewed. Part 2.—In the days of our grandfathers, the majority of physicians were, it is well-known, arrant humbugs. There were some exceptions to the rule; among them Boerhaave, Sydenham, Radcliffe, &c. All the greater portion performed was, to dress gravely, use a gold-headed cane, and prescribe one, two, or three spoonsfull of a mixture, composed of three hundred and more ingredients of various kinds, and from different countries. Our forefathers were as partial to individuals of this ignorant tribe as people are of the present day, without ten degrees more reason. We do not mean to say that, within these last forty years improvements have not been made; that clinical lecturing has not been more general; that the inductive system of philosophy has not been more practised, and the pathology and diagnostics of diseases more accurately laid down: but still much of the mystery of the old humbugs is cherished by the doctors of the college. We could name some high and noble spirits who have boldly declared the age to be rising above such proceedings, and whose works bear ample testimony of their superior knowledge of the doctrine and treatment of diseases. While surgery has attained to a great height, medicine has been struggling through darkness and dirt, and is scarcely yet clear of the slough into which it was plunged. Its degraded state has given rise to a race of men termed "medico-chirurgical," that is, men possessed of skill as operating surgeons, and of all the knowledge professed by mere physicians. We see the slow, but progressive steps, made by the professors of the art of healing, and hope before the rising generation has grown gray, that the remaining mystery still lurking among physicians, may be cleared away by the sun of science and the light of truth. The work before us will attract attention for a time, but we fear that the style is not adapted to gain a permanent footing, and so attain the end proposed by the writer or writers. The good taste of the commonalty will not uphold language quite so sweeping and personal as the following:—

> "Such is the esprit du corps of the medical profession, that it would see the half of mankind blind, diseased, and *at the devil*, rather than it should escape from their trammels."

The writer thus moderately speaks of the profession and of himself:—

> "I am no college doctor, but have myself spent thousands, as you are doing, to fee and follow their useless prescriptions. I have learned a conviction of the fallacy of all they do; and that the present medical profession is the greatest imposture, humbug, and nuisance upon earth, fostering and rivetting disease instead of curing it, and deteriorating the bodily and mental faculties of mankind. This is the consequence of the *means they employ*—their bleeding, opium, mercury and bark."

This writer affirms that all diseases, great and small, are to be eradicated, and life prolonged, by "vegetable regenerators." The works of Mr. Stevenson, Sir Wm. Adams, Messrs. Ware, Hewston, Wardrop, Saunders, and Travers, on diseases of the organs of sight, he considers as "all my eye," and deems them liable to cure by the "vegetable regenerators." We cannot see our way clear enough on this subject to enter into it, so we leave the writer of the *Anti-Lancet* to the profession, with the belief that he will be well scarified and blistered, and may think himself well off if he is not obliged to leave the North Crescent, to take a leaden pill or two at Chalk-farm, unless he polishes his mode of address to the fierce fee-line species.

A Sketch of Ancient Geography, compiled from the best Authorities, and arranged after the Manner of the Abbé Gaultier's Modern Geography. By a Lady, for the Use of her own Family.—This little work reflects great credit on the compiler, since it not only gives a succinct account of the places, but also a brief detail of the historical circumstance for which each is celebrated, and of the productions of the country, &c., thus:—

> "Thásos received its name from Thasos, the son of Agénor, who settled here when he despaired of finding his sister Europa. Its wine was universally esteemed, and its marble quarries were also in great repute, as well as its mines of gold and silver."

The quantity of the classical names is marked, and the appendix contains a biographical dictionary of gods, goddesses, heroes, &c. Jupiter has been deprived of his Egyptian descent, which the writer would do well to add to the next edition. We consider it well adapted for girls' schools, and a very fair substitute for Butler's Sketch of Ancient and Modern Geography.

FOREIGN LITERATURE, &c.

RUSSIA.

Pravda o pogaré Moskvi.—This authentic memoir of the burning of Moscow, by the Count Rostoptchinn, is full of curious and interesting matter, which, perhaps, no one but the author could have made known.

Future historians must apply to it for information on that terrific event. The present work is a translation from the French, by Alexandre Volkof, and is only valuable from its being an additional means of diffusing a knowledge on the subject, since the style is not considered worthy of the original.

GERMANY.

Der Norwegische Storthing im Johre.—This work consists of an historical exposition of the Diet of Norway, to which is affixed two authentic and official documents, both of them more valuable than the first portion of this important work. The first of these documents is the "statutes of the university of Christiana," the other "the constitution of the kingdom." M. Steffens, the author of this work, is a Norwegian resident at Berlin, and a distinguished professor at the university of Breslau. Patriotism, and a laudable spirit of inquiry, induced him to revisit his native country, and acquaint himself with the proceedings of the Diet since the political changes which commenced in 1814. He details, with clearness and precision, the important matters which were discussed, with uncommon dignity, profundity and unanimity at the sittings in 1824, and shews, that the illustrious members of this assembly have sternly performed their duty, and rendered incalculable service to their country. M. Steffens gives no opinion on the royal and other propositions submitted to the Diet, but contents himself with reporting the substance of them: the professor, at a Prussian university, may be compelled, from prudential motives, to withhold his opinion on the acts of kings. This work is an important addition to the annals of Norway.

Gustav Adolph der Grosse, König von Schweden. Ein Historiches Genülde.—By Louis de Rango, a captain in the Prussian service. A well written narrative of the deeds of this noble scion of Gustavus Vasa must be acceptable to the world: the interest of such a work is greatly enhanced by its necessarily embracing much relating to the able Oxenstiern, who was at once the friend and minister of Gustavus Adolphus. The leading traits in the character of this monarch render him a pleasing subject for the historian, as he was pious, brave, and noble, possessing uncommon talents, both in the field and in the cabinet. Captain Rango seems to love and admire his hero, and has consequently written his book in a lively and vigorous style. He might have rendered his work more complete by consulting the archives of Vienna, Munich, Wolfenbuttel, Dresden, Weimar—which contain many inedited documents, that, in all human probability, would have illustrated many portions of the history. The labyrinthine politics of Richelieu require more research and more stern examination than Captain Rango has bestowed on them; indeed, this part of the work is inferior to the narrative. Notwithstanding, the work is instructive, amusing, and faithful to historic truth.

ITALY.

Aforismi Medico-filosofici sulla Scienza della Vita, e Riflessioni critiche sulla teoria dell' Inflammazione, &c.—Austrians may try, with unrelenting hands, to smother the genius of Italy, but will never be able to do more than stop her aspirations for a season. The Italians are unable to print their opinions on points of policy, and so their active spirits are turned into the channels of science. This work of Giuseppe Agostino Amoretti is of consequence, since it is a bold innovation on systems of medicine—a science behind the age in every country in Europe.

Sul' insegnamento delle Arti Mecaniche, &c.—Whatever is attempted for the benefit of those afflicted with natural deafness, and who are consequently dumb, demands attention and respect. We are not capable of passing an opinion on the merits of this work, and therefore content ourselves with saying, that it is intended to benefit the afflicted, and increase, by mechanical contrivances, the means of instructing the dumb. No man need desire greater fame than to stand in the class with Sicard and his disciples.

FRANCE.

De la Religion considérée dans sa Source, ses Formes et ses Développemens; par Benjamin Constant. Tome ii.

Every page of this work is stamped with the love of truth, justice, and humanity. We do not profess, in so short a paragraph as the limits of our review, to offer an opinion on the results of the long and laborious reflections of the able author; to presume to pass an opinion, it would be necessary to enter into profound research, and to occupy weeks in the examination. From all we have learnt, it appears that this work has excited the attention of the clergy, and thinking men of France, and must do good, by agitating subjects of vital consequence to the religious opinions of individuals, and the power and influence of the clergy. The noble love of liberty predominant in the character of Constant lead us to hope, that his work will tend to free and uphold the church of Christ from the bondage and sophistry of Jesuits and knaves.

De l'Administration de la Justice et de l'Ordre Judiciaire en France. Par M. M. D'Eyraud.—This is considered, in France, a well arranged and important work. Considering the imperfect condition of the legal courts of that country, and the want of experience in all public debates and examinations, we may hail such a work with more than ordinary pleasure, since it is only by such appeals that the public mind is roused to demand improvement in these proceedings. The first volume is dedicated to theoretical views. The second is practical, and discusses criminal and civil legislation. The third treats *de l'Organization Judiciaire*, and a general summary of the whole work.

Congrès de Panama. Par M. DE PRADT.—No event of modern days is fraught with more perspective results than this celebrated congress, in which America, having founded her own freedom on an indestructible foundation, guarantees, by her conduct, a similar blessing to her southern sister—thus shaking the iron thrones of despotism and intolerance to their very foundations. The objects of this congress were of incalculable importance, and some of the points of intense difficulty for republican legislators to meddle with. The chief feature was, a public declaration of the justness of their cause, and a consequent solemn and perpetual league between the northern and southern states of the western world against the despotism of Spain. The points on religion were lightly handled, and skilfully disposed of. The question on slavery touched the interests of these republicans, and they blundered in their statements, were inconsistent in their reasonings, and, with the ensign of liberty above their heads, and the cry of liberty on their tongues, declared, that the possession of slaves was to be permitted. We are no raving *manumissionists*, but we are indignant at such inconsistent hypocrisy, and feel contempt for the Americans on this one point. It is like a festering gangrene on the bosom of health and vigour, disgusting to behold, and carrying death in its aspect, unless it be removed. M. de Pradt has felt the grandeur of his subject, and allowed it to carry him away in the full tide of eloquence, which adds a charm to his important and interesting book.

Œuvres Choisies de Stanislas, roi de Pologne, Duc de Lorraine, &c., précédées d'une Notice historique. Par Mme. de ST. OUEN.—The life of Stanislas Leszczinski is a true romance, of which there are more in this world than is dreamt of in the philosophy of romance-readers. The reverses of fortune endured by this extraordinary man are known, and so need no notice here. As a king, a warrior, and a statesman, he is worthy of being made a subject for some able historian; and affords an example of private worth not to be neglected, since examples are more productive of good than precepts. Let him be contemplated, after years of anxiety and toil, the ruler of a petty state—the protector, the father, and supporter of the children of the monarch who dethroned him, and the idol of his people—and his magnanimity must cherish our better feelings. Read his colloquy between an European and an inhabitant of an unknown island, and his mental vigour and justness of feeling will be highly appreciated. His observations on Poland, and "Coup-d'œil sur la Russie," are powerful and profound. Madame de St. Ouen has made a judicious epitome of his voluminous works, which is much esteemed in France.

La Famille Noire, ou la Traite et l'Esclavage, par Mme. SOPHIE DAIN.—All moderate discussion on this subject, which at the same time defends the slave, and does not, in theory or practice, tend to injure the proprietor of Indian estates, deserves to be commended; we therefore announce with pleasure the appearance of this work among the polite circles of Paris. The attractive and fervid style will command notice, and, we hope, make proselytes to the cause of gradual, systematic, just and judicious measures for the abolition of slavery.

MONTHLY THEATRICAL REVIEW.

COVENT GARDEN.

A comedy, a tragi-comedy, and two afterpieces, one in two acts and the other in one, have been brought out within the last few weeks in rapid succession at this theatre.

The first, "*Love's Victory,*" *or A School for Pride,*" is a lively, and, we may very truly add, a sterling comedy, from the pen of Mr. Hyde, already favourably known to the lovers of the drama by his tragedy of "Alphonsus." The design of the comedy is equally laudable and simple; it is to shew how very foolish it is for a young lady to forswear marriage, for no other reason than because she is too proud to be a wife, and to teach all hapless lovers who may be doomed to a courtship of such a being, that to "oppose pride to pride" is to ensure a "victory." The heroine of the drama, the *Princess Diana*, heiress to the rich duchy of Barcelona, declares to her father and her numerous suitors, that she will live and die a free maiden. *Don Cesar*, the most ardent of her adorers, by the advice and assistance of her secretary *Perin* (who has a mistress and an ally in her maid of honour, *Donna Floretta*) finally subdues her philosophy. She discovers that she is, after all, but a woman, with all a woman's nature—confesses her passion, and submits to be—married. This excellent comedy belongs rather to the theatrical occurrences of a former month, and we are therefore the more brief in its analysis. It was well got up. Miss Lacy played the *Princess* with great vigour and feeling: C. Kemble was, as he almost always is, an admirable lover. Jones, as an honest, plotting secretary of the *Princess*, who aids all the schemes of *Don Cesar*, was full of spirited banter; and Mr. Farren made the most of his wretched part—the blemish of the piece—a silly, garrulous, amorous, scorned old man, who, with his servant, endowed with the most ravenous "pest of hunger" we ever witnessed on the stage, will, we trust, be banished from the drama they disfigure, before its reappearance after the holidays.

Another piece in five acts, called "*The Three Strangers*," has been produced at this theatre. It is called "*a play*" in the bills, by which term, doubtless, is usually meant something neither tragedy nor comedy, but like the centaurs of ancient fable—a compound of two things of most opposite natures. The union in the present case was not happy, though the drama is a composition which displays no ordinary power. It is founded on the "*German's Tale*," one of a collection of stories published some years ago by the Misses Lee, and the groundwork of Lord Byron's dramatic poem of Werner. The plot differs little from that of the original tale, or from Lord Byron's version of it. *Kruitzner*, son of the Count *Seigendorf*, whose unappeasable anger he has excited by a course of disgraceful extravagance, and by a clandestine marriage, has been for many years an exile from the parental home. His eldest son was given up at an early age to the old Count, to be educated as his heir. The play opens when *Kruitzner* (who has assumed that name to conceal his rank), is sojourning, with his wife *Josephine*, in great poverty, in the decayed wing of an ancient palace, granted him as a temporary residence by the intendant of a nobleman, its owner. *Kruitzner* is aware that he is pursued by the *Baron Stralenheim*, a powerful noble, who seeks to deprive him and his son of their inheritance. A violent storm has laid the whole country under water, and three strangers arrive at the village where the palace is situated in which *Kruitzner* has obtained a temporary refuge. One of the strangers is the *Baron Stralenheim*; the other two have just saved him from drowning, and rescued a casket containing some valuable property. One of these last is a Hungarian; the other is *Conrad*, *Kruitzner's* eldest son. Both are unknown to the Baron, who however becomes apprized of the identity of *Kruitzner*, and despatches a messenger to Olmutz for a military force to arrest him. The messenger is compelled by the floods to return, and this affords the intended victim leisure to take measures for his immediate flight. In the mean time *Kruitzner*, by an accident, discovers a spring-door, and moving along a secret passage, finds himself in a chamber where the Baron, alone, is sleeping in a chair, with a large quantity of gold, and the open despatches containing the order for *Kruitzner's* arrest, lying on a table before him. *Kruitzner* forbears to kill the Baron: but he seizes some rouleaux of gold, to aid him in his escape from this mortal foe. He retires, and in a subsequent scene meets his son, whom he recognizes, and informs of their common danger. *Conrad* apprizes him that the fact of a theft having been committed has transpired, and that suspicion has fallen on the Hungarian, who has disappeared, and is pursued. *Kruitzner*, more in shame and scorn than in compunction, confesses his crime to his son, who leaves him, and soon after returns introducing the Hungarian, who obtains shelter in the apartments of *Kruitzner*. He is put to sleep in a chamber adjoining the secret passage. All is ready for *Kruitzner's* escape, when *Conrad* enters, informs him that the Baron has been murdered, and urges his father to instant flight, to avoid the effect of the suspicions that must immediately light on him. The Hungarian is sought for, but has departed—no one can tell how or whither; and the fourth act closes with the flight of *Kruitzner* and his wife. In the fifth act *Kruitzner* appears as the *Count Seigendorf*, in the castle of his fathers, surrounded with all the splendours of a feudal noble. He orders a solemn mass to be celebrated for the repose of the *Baron Stralenheim*; is horrified at finding, in the crowd that throngs the chapel, the Hungarian, and issues orders for his seizure. While he is in converse with *Conrad*, urging the delivery of the Hungarian to justice as the Baron's murderer, from which *Conrad* endeavours to dissuade him, the Hungarian suddenly enters accompanied by a monk, and charges *Conrad* with the murder. After some high words, during which *Conrad* confesses his guilt and offers his sword to the Hungarian—the curtain drops upon the group.

Such is the plot of this piece, which with all its defects shews decided marks of genius. A want of incident, and a conclusion unsatisfactory, even beyond the wonted darkness of German fable, are its chief defects; and it must be added that there is in the original story but little room for diversity of character, though there is some scope for strong and deep emotion The part of *Conrad* is far from successful. He wants the bold and decisive villany that in the original tale, and in Lord Byron's Werner, atones in some sort for the unnatural compound of qualities which make up his unaccountable character. There is, however, one considerable improvement upon Lord Byron's version; the scene in the Baron's chamber is acted, not related; and it certainly presents a situation that cannot, and that ought not to be spared. The passage in which the father and son recognize each other, when the former confesses to the latter that he has stooped to the commission of a theft, and the concluding scene, in which *Kruitzner* discovers that he is the father of an assassin, are wrought up with great power, and gives scope to Mr. Warde and Mr. C. Kemble for some vigorous acting. *Josephine*, the wife of *Kruitzner*, gave Mrs. Chatterley but little to do, and that little not quite within her line. Cooper went through the part of the Hungarian with great discretion; but one or two lighter characters, which are introduced no doubt to ease the galleries of their horrors, do little for the piece. On the whole it possesses considerable attractions, and is susceptible of much improvement, which it will probably receive. Some of the scenes are exceedingly beautiful.

We have not space to analyze two pleasant trifles, one in two acts, taken from the French, called "*Twas I*;" and another "*The Scape-Goat*," a very lively one-act piece, in which Mr Farren is exhibited as a plagued old tutor. This house has continued to attract very crowded audiences; but the absence of Young is felt severely.

Mr. Serle has appeared several times in *Hamlet*. He possesses, in a very eminent degree, taste, judgment, and feeling; but he has not yet evinced the powers requisite for pourtraying the stronger passsions. But he may ripen. He has made some departures from established usages in his performance of *Hamlet*: for instance, in the scene with the *Queen*, the pictures, instead of being held in his hand, are fixed in the pannel, or hung on the wall of the apartment—this change is questionable; but in other points his alterations are improvements. The scene with *Ophelia*, in which *Hamlet* desires her to "go to a nunnery," was admirable. We cannot help thinking that Mr. Serle, by a little training, may overcome those deficiencies in his voice under which he sometimes labours rather too apparently. He is too good a performer to be spared, and the difficulty of filling with a due portion of sound a large theatre, is not as great as is sometimes imagined.

DRURY LANE.

The ruler of this establishment has retired for a season (and we trust sincerely it will be a short one) from the cares of government, but he has yielded the reins to faithful and able hands. No great exertions have been yet made to satiate the rage of the times for new pieces; but the managers have not been idle—Miss Kelly, Dowton, and lately Liston, are among the established campaigners who have been added to the corps, and earnest has been already given, that in comedy, at least, old Drury will fight a tough battle with her neighbouring and formidable rival. Much dramatic cant (it is the most provoking kind of cant we know) has been expended upon an experiment of Miss Kelly to give a new reading of *Lady Teazle*. This part has been hitherto performed by actresses who, in their respective days, were fine ladies upon the stage. Mrs. Abington led the way, and from her time to the present *Lady Teazle* has been a woman of fashion. But Miss Kelly finds in the play, that, according to *Sir Peter Teazle's* own confession (and surely there can be no better authority), 'twas little more than "six months since his lady made him the happiest of men;" she finds that he has been "just half a year on the stool of repentance,"—that his lady was "the daughter of a poor country squire," that the old gentleman found her "sitting at her tambour, in a linen gown, a bunch of keys by her side and her hair combed smoothly over a roll;" Miss Kelly, in short, discovers that *Lady Teazle* had but a few short months to learn all that could fit her, and unlearn all that could unfit her for a lady of fashion, and naturally enough concludes, that it is no offence to the genius of Sheridan to give to his heroine something of that air of rusticity, of which, if she were a living being, it would be almost a miracle were she wholly divested. Yet for this a certain herd of critics have sounded an alarm, as if the very citadel of dramatic taste were stormed, and truth and nature were rudely violated by—Miss Kelly! There is something that sounds like a solecism in these last words; and we sincerely hope that this now matchless actress—matchless where native character breaks from restraint and triumphs over vice and art, as in that scene in the library, the *chef-d'œuvre* of Sheridan, will again try whether there is enough of taste in the town to overcome the established dogmas of a bigotted and unreasoning criticism.

Towards the end of last month Mrs. Inchbald's three-act drama of the *Midnight Hour* was brought out as an opera, and under the new title of "*The Wager*;" the music was composed and selected by Mr. T. Cooke, and has considerable merit. There was no other material alteration in the piece, but it derived great attraction from Miss Kelly's *Flora*.

Another opera has been presented at this theatre, entitled *Leocadea*. The story is taken from Cervantes, but the drama has been performed with considerable success at Paris, we believe at the Italian Opera there. However the plot may suit a foreign audience, there has been generally a reluctance to admitting such subjects upon the British stage: although we think some splendid exceptions might be cited, and some good reasons given for the allowance of these themes, under judicious management, in the drama. *Leocadea*, the heroine, four years before the piece is supposed to open, has been met alone by a company of intoxicated cavaliers, when she is mistaken for a frail fair-one known to a companion of theirs,—is pursued, seized, forced to a neighbouring château, and dishonoured. She escapes, at the risk of drowning, on the night of her ruin—thenceforward lives in retirement—contrives to conceal her shame—and gives birth to a boy, named Felix, who is reared by a peasant woman of the neighbourhood. Her brother, *Philippo*, at the beginning of the piece, appears as a soldier of fortune, a cadet in a regiment of which *Don Carlos*, enamoured of *Leocadea*, is colonel, and in which *Don Fernando*, who is upon the point of marrying *Leonora*, the sister of *Don Carlos*, is captain. This marriage, we must observe, has little more to do with the story than to give occasion to much amusing lamentation by *Brancha* (niece to the alcade of the village which is the scene of the drama), on finding that she cannot share the happiness she sees prepared for another, and be married too. She is affianced to *Philippo*, but her uncle accidentally learns the relationship of the boy *Felix* to *Leocadea*, and forbids the union of her brother with his niece. This relationship is still farther confirmed by a burst of maternal fondness, which Miss Kelly gives, we need not say how powerfully, on hearing that the child has fallen into a river. *Philippo*, who has learned the story of his sister's wrongs in a short but pathetic dialogue, in which it appears that she does not know the person of her undoer, is induced, by the mistake of a picture, to fix the crime upon *Fernando*, who has just married the sister of *Don Carlos*. He sends *Fernando* a challenge in a letter; it is read by *Don Carlos*, who kindly enough resolves to fight his brother-in-law's quarrel, rather than allow gall to be sipped in the honey-moon. In the mean time *Leocadea* rushes, to prevent the duel, into the residence of *Don Carlos*, where the new-married pair have taken up their abode; she recognizes the apartments in which her ruin was accomplished; *Don Carlos*, who on the night of the debauch had not seen her person, finds that he had been the guilty perpetrator of *Leocadea's* wrongs, and the piece closes by his making an atonement in marriage.

The whole interest of the drama is sustained by *Leocadea*, and a more powerfully affecting scene has been seldom witnessed on the stage than that with which it closes. Miss Kelly's acting in it is above all praise; and whatever may be thought of the plot, in reading or from description, we cannot conceive how its representation, with such acting, can excite any of those unpleasant feelings which usually arise from the appearance upon the stage of a female supposed to have met the lot of *Leocadea*.

The music, by Auber, adapted by Mr. Livius, has great sweetness, and there is a recitative, in the second act, which is given with much effect by Horn.

"A military divertissement," in one act (which should be termed a ballet) in which the dance never ceases for an instant, called "*The Camp*," has been got up under Mr. and Mrs. Noble. It is, like every thing of which these accomplished dancers have the direction or execution, admirable in its way.

The company of this establishment are yet weak in tragedy. A Mr. Priest has made a début as *Shylock*. His voice requires much management; his syllables strike too shortly and hardly on the ear; but he is an actor of promise. His last scene and his exit were more than respectable.

NEW MUSIC.

The Melographicon. 21*s.* *Clementi and Co., and Lindsay.*—The title of this work is too voluminous to give at length, as it comprizes a description of its uses and properties, which we shall embody in our notice. The book, as its name implies, is a vocabulary of musical bars or phrases, some selected, but most of them original, divided into 16 classes of 12 each, and so contrived that any one bar of class A, will dovetail on with any phrase of class B, forming a pleasing succession of melody; of course every 2 bars may be varied in 144 different ways, and the changes in a song of 16 or 32 bars will be endless. So far the idea is not perfectly new, as the Myriorama, and several amusing toys of the same description, depend on a like principle; but the execution is so very superior, and the metrical part exhibits so much ingenuity, that it may be almost entitled to the claim of originality. The most useful and novel part of the work is its division in 4 parts, corresponding with the first and second iambic, the anapæstic, and the trochaic measures, those species of poetry which are most commonly adapted to musical composition; so that any poet (presuming that he is not a sufficient musician to compose an original melody), on ascertaining what is the peculiar metre, turns to that part of the volume, and writing in alphabetical succession his selection of bars, will find a complete air, with a concluding symphony and piano-forte accompaniment: he will then place the words underneath the melody; and the first verse of the song will be complete; of course, all the succeeding verses must be arranged to the same air. The author professes that the work is not addressed to the profession, but to that large majority of amateurs, who either want leisure or inclination to make themselves acquainted with theory and composition, but who nevertheless have a taste for poetry and music. We may say more: for to the musician who is no poet it will be as useful, as to the poet who is unskilled in the mysteries of sweet sounds. It is on the whole a most useful, ingenious and elegant work, and will, we are sure, become a favourite in every musical family.

" *Farewell the last fond Hope that clung,*" *from Lilla. G. Weigl; adapted by B. Livius, Esq.* 1s. 6d. *Goulding and D'Almaine.*—This elegant and pathetic little air in G minor was sung by Miss Paton, with that simplicity that ought to be its prevailing feature, and was to us the most pleasing air in the opera; it possesses a good deal of originality without being laboured.

" *It is the Lady of Kienast Tower.*" *Ballad, sung by Miss Love, in Ditto.* 2s. *Do.*—A very effective and pleasing little song, in the old ballad style. The legend has been ably poetized by Planché, and the *tout ensemble* is well adapted for a chamber air.

" *The Day in the East is appearing.*" *Cavatina, sung by Miss Paton, in Ditto.* 1s.6d. *Ditto.*—There is an effort at originality in this song, which, as all efforts do in matters of taste and feeling, has failed in effect. Some of the passages are sweet and playful, but if we ever allow ourselves to be led away by them for a moment, we are sure to be startled by some crudity, some straining after novelty, which instantly destroys the train of ideas: the odd mixture of triplets with the common time is borrowed from Weber. The second soprano of the canon, in the Freischütz, has precisely the same movement. We are sorry that it is necessary to accuse so respectable a house as Messrs. Goulding and Co. of carelessness, but there are a very great number of inaccuracies in the printing of this piece.

" *Ere thou wert false.*" *Canzonet, sung by Miss Stephens, composed by Sola.* 1s. 6d. *Paine and Hopkins.*—Perhaps if Mr. Sola had said compiled, instead of composed, we should have been more inclined to have given credit to him; be this as it may, the song is very lively and elegant, in the Polonaise style, and rather in the manner of Rossini; we think it will be a favourite.

" *When Laura hides her blushing Cheek.*" *Ballad, G. A. Hodson.* 1s. *Paine and Hopkins.* " *Never will I love.*" *Ballad, Do.* 1s. *Ditto.*—If we could possibly find two bars together, in either of these songs, to which Mr. Hodson had any thing like a claim, we should be happy to notice so eventful a circumstance. That not being the case, we must be silent—perhaps it is for the best: in some cases, silence is mercy. Query: is the acting partner in the house of Messrs. Paine and Co. any thing of a musician?

" *Beauty, sweet endearing treasure.*" *Ballad, J. J. Jones, Mus. Bac. Oxon.* 1s. 6d. *Paine and Hopkins.*—A pleasing and elegant air; the subject not very original, but treated in a masterly manner. The few ornaments that have been introduced are chaste and appropriate, with the exception of the fourth bar of the symphony, which is awkward and crude: the song will rank very respectably, though we cannot say that it bears any strong traces of a graduate in the science.

" *How Roses came Red.*" *Duetto, composed by C. Horn.* 2s. *Wm. Horne.*—A very good duet in the old style, composed, as we should imagine, for a tenor and bass, though both the parts, as published, are in the treble cleff. It is quite a rarity now-a-days to meet with a figured bass; we greet it as we would an old acquaintance; the composition is generally in the imitative style, and, by its general effect, brings to our mind " Bibo," and all the *bijoux* of the olden time. We thank Mr. Horn for the pleasure he has procured us by the reminiscence.

" *Adieu, Marinetto.*" *Ballad, sung by Mr. Horn in the Wedding Present. C. F. Horn.* 2s. *Wm. Horne.*—A very pretty little light simple ballad in $\frac{6}{8}$ time, without any pretensions but of being simple and natural, both of which it will amply fulfil.

PIANO-FORTE.

Exercises for the Piano-Forte, by Chas. H. Rink; edited by J. Clark. 10s. 6d. *Goulding.*—This work is curious on several accounts, first as being the production of the great German organist and contrapuntist, and secondly as the only introductory work of instruction written expressly for two or more pupils in the same family, and consisting almost entirely of duets. His idea of the advantage of beginners practising with another person, in order to keep them steady in time, was very probably the origin of that branch of Logier's system, for this work has been long known on the continent, though the English edition has but lately made its appearance. The exercises, both on time and fingering, are good; the duets beautiful, and well calculated to improve the taste of a tyro in the art.

Three Rondos for the Piano-Forte; Op. 57. J. Moschelles. 6s. *Goulding and D'Almaine.*—These three brilliant rondos are composed expressly for the publisher, on themes, in the German operatta " Die Wiener in Berlin." The first is more practicable than either of the latter: the subjects are elegant; the second, which commences about half way down the second page, particularly so. The second rondo is as beautiful as scientific; the third is extravagantly wild, and the theme is in a style which we cannot consider appropriate to the instrument; but they are all compositions of a very high order, in point of merit, and are too difficult for any person properly to appreciate without devoting more time to them than we are able to do.

Thirteenth Fantasie, in which is introduced the popular air, the Wealth of the Cottage. (Op. 134.) Ferd. Ries. Goulding and D'Almaine.—The introductory movement in G minor is highly spirited and characteristic: a passage very similar to one in the Freischütz is made use of at the top of the second page; towards the end of the introduction, the subject of a march which occurs in the subsequent part of the lesson is introduced in the bass with great effect. The theme is, in our opinion, ill chosen; it is a trifling and common-place air by Reeve from Paul and Virginia; but the four variations are such as might be expected from the composer, original and beautiful: after the fourth, Mr. Ries introduces a march, which, by-the-bye, is, note for note, the quick movement in Braham's quartetto, "Mild as the Moonbeams;" surely the source ought to have been acknowledged from which it was borrowed. The lesson is wound up in a very masterly manner by a re-introduction of the first movement, and forms altogether a very finished composition, almost of the first class.

Variations on a Theme in the Opera of Cenerentola, by Don Mathew Ferrers. 1s. 6d. *Paine and Hopkins.*—The variations are simple and well constructed, and the theme pleasing. Compared with the last pieces we have been noticing, this lesson is comparatively easy; indeed, with the exception of the last variation, we might say positively so. The name of the composer strikes us as completely English; how does he happen to answer the title of Don? we trust it is not a *ruse* of the publishers.

FLUTE.

A First Concretino for the Flute, introducing the favourite airs, "Le Portrait charmant," "C'est l'Amour," and "Le Petit Tambour," by C. Nicholson. 4s. *T. Lindsay. A Second do. do., introducing "The Maid of Lodi," and "Fra tanti angoscie,"* 4s. These are the two first numbers of a set of twelve, which, when completed, will form a standard work for the instrument of the greatest merit. The flute, which is principal throughout, though brilliant and in the style of a concerto, is not difficult, and the piano-forte accompaniment easy and effective. In order to give as much variety as possible, the composer has generally introduced three popular airs into each piece: an *andante* with embellishments, an air with variations, and a rondo *brillante.* The two specimens before us are exquisite, and if the author continues as he has begun, the sale of the work must be immense.

A second Melange from Der Freischütz; including the Polacca, Adagio, Hunting Chorus, and Finale. Composed and arranged by T. Lyndsay. 4s. *Lyndsay.—A Third ditto, including the first movement of the Overture, "Through the Forests," Drinking Song, Laughing Chorus, and Waltz. Do. do.* —These are very elegant arrangements, and contain a good deal of original matter, which is well interwoven with the original subjects. The piano-forte, which is obligato, is by Cuner, Mus. Bac.; and proceeding as it does from two persons who thoroughly understand their instruments, the *tout ensemble* cannot fail to be pleasing.

Fourth Melange, from Il Crociato in Egytto, T. Lindsay. 3s.—The same character that we have bestowed on the last two numbers will suffice, namely, that the selection is good and the arrangement excellent.

PATENTS FOR MECHANICAL AND CHEMICAL INVENTIONS.

Patents granted.

To Augustus Count de la Garde, of St. James's-square, Pall Mall, for a certain improved machinery for breaking or preparing hemp, flax, and other fibrous materials—Sealed 24th November—6 months for enrolment.

To Joseph Eve, of Liverpool, engineer, for his invention of an improved steam engine—24th November—6 months.

To Henry King, of Norfolk-street, Commercial-road, and William Kingston, of Portsmouth Dock Yard, for improved fids for topmasts, bowsprits, and all other masts and spars to which the use of the fid is applied—26th November—6 months.

To Richard Jones Tomlinson, of Bristol, gentleman, for an improved frame-work for bedsteads and other purposes—26th November—6 months.

To Marc Lariviere, of Princes-square, Kennington, Surrey, machinist, for a certain apparatus to be applied to stamps, fly presses, or other presses for perforating metal plates, and for the application of such perforated metal plates to various useful purposes—28th November—6 months.

To William Pope, of Ball Alley, Lombard-street, mathematician, for certain improvements on wheeled carriages — 3d December—6 months.

To William Pope, of Ball Alley, Lombard-street, mathematician, for certain improvements in making, mixing, compounding, improving, or altering the article of soap —3d December—6 months.

To Henry Berry, of Abchurch-lane, merchant, for securing volatile or other fluids, and concrete or other substances, in various descriptions of bottles and vessels —3d December—6 months.

To Ezekiel Edmonds, of Bradford, Wilts, clothier, for improvements on machines for scribbling and carding sheep's wool, cotton, or any fibrous articles requiring such process—3d December — 6 months.

To John Beever, of Manchester, for an improved gun-barrel—3d December — 6 months.

To Edmund Lascombe, of East Stonehouse, Devon, for a method of manufacturing or preparing an oil or oils extracted from certain vegetable substances, and the application thereof to gas-light and other purposes—6th December—6 months.

To John Phillips Beavan, of Clifford-street, Middlesex, for an invention of a cement for building and other purposes—7th December—6 months.

To Francis Halliday, of Ham, Surrey, Esquire, for certain improvements in machinery to be acted upon by steam—9th December—6 months.

To Joseph Chesseborough Dyer, of Manchester, for certain improvements in machinery for making wire cards for carding woollen, cotton, tow, and other fibrous substances of the like nature, and also certain improvements on a machine for shaving and preparing leather used in making such cards—9th December—6 months.

To Robert Addams, of Theresa Terrace, Hammersmith, for his method of propelling or moving carriages of various descriptions on turnpike, rail, or other roads—14th December—6 months.

To Matthew Ferris, of Longford, Middlesex, for his improvements on presses or machinery for printing cotton and other fabrics—14th December—6 months.

To James Ashwell Tabor, of Jewin-street, Cripplegate, for having discovered means for indicating the depth of water in ships and vessels—14th December—2 months.

A List of the Patents, which, having been granted in January 1812, *will expire in the present Month of January,* viz.

13. To Robert Webster, of Mount-fields, Shrewsbury, Salop, for *an improved portable mangle.*

13. To William Nicholson, of Bloomsbury-square, Middlesex, for *an improved method of suspending the bodies of carriages.*

15. To Jasper A. Kelly, of Kentish-town, Middlesex, *for improvements in the construction of arches in buildings, and other erections.*

20. To John Taylor, jun., of Chesterfield, Derbyshire, for *a machine for preparing wicks for dip candles.*

20. To John Raffield, of Edward-street, Middlesex, for *an apparatus to attach to fire-stoves for removing cinders and ashes without diffusing their dust in rooms.*

20. To Jacob Zink, of Glove-road, Middlesex, *for manufacturing improved British verdegris.*—See our 33d vol. p. 475.

20. To George White, of Worthing, Sussex, for *an improved method of preventing accidents from carriages.*

20. To Andrew Patten, of Hulme, in Lancashire, and Charles Hankinson, of Hale, in Cheshire, *for improving the tanning of leather, by the use of pyroligneous or wood acid.*—See our 34th vol. p. 401.

23. To George Dodd, of Vauxhall-place, Surrey, for *the application of steam and machinery, to heat and move wines, beer, &c. in cellars, stores, &c.*—See our 33d vol. p. 457.

23. To John Beale, of Chad's-row, Middlesex, for *a machine to cut trunnels or spiles, &c.*

23. To William Onions, of Paulton, Somerset, for *a new engine to be wrought by steam, or other power.*

23. To Richard Rowland, of Bristol, Somerset, for *improving ship's steering wheels, binnacles, and compasses, and lighting the same and the cabin with one lamp or candle, and for preserving candles in hot climates.*

23. To George Babb, of Bordesley, Warwickshire, for *new methods of making files, plane-irons, fire-irons, &c.*

25. To John Browne, of Mile-end, Middlesex, for an *improved pocket.*

28. To Joseph Cartwright, of Arundel-street, Middlesex, for *a material whereof to make spoons.*

28. To Marc J. Brunel, of Chelsea, for *improvements on saw-mills.*

28. To Philip Chell, of Birmingham, Warwickshire, for *improvements in giving motion to machinery, and in raising water.*

28. To Charles Grole, of Leicester-place, Middlesex, for *improvements in musical instruments, actuated by friction on metallic substances.*

28. To Allen Taylor, of Barking, Essex, for *an engine for grinding corn, and other purposes.*

WORKS IN THE PRESS, AND NEW PUBLICATIONS.

WORKS IN THE PRESS.

The collected Works of Dr. Edward Reynolds, with a memoir of the Author, by A. Chaloner, Esq. F.R.S., are announced for publication, in 6 vols. 8vo.

Bernard Barton has in the press a volume of Devotional Verses.

The Domestic Preacher; or Short Discourses from the MSS. of some eminent Ministers, is announced for publication.

Sketches of Portuguese Manners, Costume, and Character (with engravings) are announced for speedy publication.

A volume of Sermons by the late Dr. Doddridge, is announced as in the press.

The author of "Lasting Impressions" announces The Peerless Peer, or the Fortunes of Orlando.

The Fourth Part of Mr. Bellamy's Translation of the Bible, is nearly ready.

Barnard Trollope, Esq., has a volume of poems nearly ready for publication.

The Life of our Saviour Jesus Christ, by Question and Answer, adapted to the comprehension of young persons, and intended as a class-book for schools, or a reading-book for families; by a Layman; is announced for speedy publication.

The Story of Isabel, by the author of "The Favourite of Nature," will be published in a few days.

The Memoirs of the Margravine of Anspach will be ready in a few days.

Mr. Walter, one of the Librarians of the British Museum, is preparing for publication a translation of Niehbur's History of Rome.

Mr. George Cruikshank has just finished a series of etchings, for the illustration of a second volume of "German Popular Stories."

Hours at Home, by Mrs. Cornwell Baron Wilson, are announced for publication in 8vo.

Early in February will be published, Part I. of a Catalogue of Old Books for 1826, comprizing various collections recently purchased in Spain, Italy, France, Germany, and Holland; combining numerous specimens of the early printers, among which are many lexicons, grammars, bibles, and singular works, with copper and wood engravings, not hitherto described by bibliographers; a few early books printed on vellum, some rich illuminated missals, valuable historical works in various languages, including many on Northern literature; a fine collection of books of prints, useful and rare classics: as also Editio Principes, works from the Aldine and Elzevir presses, and a valuable collection of works in the English language.

A Digest of the Evidence taken before the Select Committees of the two Houses of Parliament appointed to inquire into the State of Ireland, is preparing for the press, in two volumes 8vo., accompanied by historical and explanatory notes.

The Rev. Jerome Alley has in the press, Vindiciæ Christianæ: or, a Comparative Estimate of the Genius and Tendency of the Greek, the Hindu, the Mahometan, and the Christian religions.

Early in January will be published, "The Prospect" and other poems, in a pocket volume.

We understand that the author of "Tales of the O'Hara Family" is engaged on a historical novel.

A Quarterly Journal will shortly be commenced at Chepstow, entitled "Oes Lyfr Cymreig," the Welsh Chronicle, and Archaiological and Bibliographical Journal: forming a museum of rare, valuable, and interesting tracts, MSS. and other communications and papers which are not generally known, illustrative of the early history, antiquities, and bardism of Wales and the Marches; interspersed with critical and glossarial notes and inquiries. The first number will appear in March.

The Rev. Alfred Bishop, of Ringwood, will shortly publish "Christian Memorials of the Nineteenth Century; or, Select Evangelical Biography for the last twenty-five years."

The Rev. T. H. Horne is preparing for publication, a new edition of his manual, entitled "Deism refuted, or, plain Reasons for being a Christian," being an analysis of the first volume of his "Introduction to the critical Study of the Scriptures."

The Rev. R. Hoblyn will shortly publish a Translation of the first Georgic of Virgil, with notes and explanations.

In a few days will be published, The Father's Guide in the selection of a school for his son: being a short account of all the schools in England from which scholars have a claim to fellowships, scholarships, exhibitions, or other honours and Emoluments in the two Universities; by a Member of the University of Cambridge.

The first number of a new monthly work of some originality of pretention, entitled the "Time-Piece," wil appear on the 1st of March.

A volume of "Early Metrical Tales," including the History of Sir Egeir, Sir Gryme, and Sir Gray Steel, is in the press.

The prospectus of a new work by M. Ciampi, entitled Italia in Pollonia, has been published at Florence. It is the result of the residence of the author at Warsaw, and of his particular occupations in Italy as a corresponding member of the Royal Commission of Public Instruction in the Kingdom of Poland; and it will contain a history of all the religious, political, and scientific relations existing between the two countries.

Messrs. Fusi and Stella, of Milan, continue the publication of Popular Historical Abridgments. Among those which they have lately put forth, are, The History of the Russian Empire, in six small volumes, by the Chevalier Compagnori, already well known by several valuable works; The History of the Crusades, in two volumes, by M. Bertolotti; The History of Portugal, in two volumes, by the same author; and The History of Holland, in three volumes, by Leonard Sanvitali. The work now amounts to a hundred and fifteen volumes.

The Rev. R. W. Hamilton, one of the Vice-Presidents of the Leeds Philosophical and Literary Society, has nearly ready for publication an Essay on Craniology.

The Miscellanist of Literature, for 1826, selected from the best books of the past year, will be ready for publication towards the close of the month.

The first number of Bolster's Quarterly Magazine will appear in London, Edinburgh, and Dublin, on the 1st of February.

Dr. Annott is preparing for publication a work entitled "Medical Physics."

In the course of the month will be published a second edition of the Remains o

Memoir of the late Rev. Charles Wolfe, author of the Poem on the Burial of Sir John Moore, by the Rev. J. A. Russel.

The Rev. T. M [illegible], President of Wymondley College, is preparing for the press a continuation of his Studies in History, in one 8vo. vol., which will contain "Elements of the History of Philosophy and Science," from the earliest authentic records to the commencement of the eighteenth century.

A new historical novel, entitled Henry the Fourth, is just ready for publication.

Mr. J. H. Wiffen announces The Spanish Anthology, being a translation of the choicest specimens of the Spanish Poets, with their biographical notices, in one vol., uniform with the works of Gorcilasso.

Mr. Alaric A. Watts has in the press, Lyrics of the Heart, with other Poems.

Sketches selected from the Note-Book of the late Charles Hamilton, Esq., by T. K. Hervey, author of Australia, are announced for speedy publication.

The Travellers, or Adventures on the Continent, in three vols. post 8vo., is preparing for publication.

Mr. William Robert Whatton (of Manchester) has nearly ready for the press an important work, entitled, Lancastrenses Illustres, or Historical and Biographical Memoirs of Illustrious Natives of the Palatine County of Lancaster, with Genealogical and Heraldic Observations.

Woodstock: a Tale of the Long Parliament; by the author of "Waverly," "Tales of the Crusaders," &c., will be published on the 25th of January.

Two new parliamentary works are announced for annual publication, entitled, Reports of the Parliamentary Proceedings of the last Session, systematically arranged and criticised.—Also, Abstracts of all the important Papers presented during the session.

Mr. Bowles has in the press, a Reply to the last pamphlet of Mr. Roscoe; and also some observations on the last Quarterly Review, relative to Pope, both of which will shortly make their appearance.

The third volume of the Works of Canova, in Sculpture and Modelling, engraved in outline by Henry Moses, has been for some time in preparation. It will consist of six double parts, each containing ten engravings, with descriptions from the Italian of the Countess Albrizzi. The first part is announced to appear in January, and a part regularly on every succeeding month, until completed.

The third and fourth parts of Lord Northwick's Selection of Ancient Coins, drawn by Del Frate, a distinguished pupil of Canova, and engraved by Henry Moses, will also soon be ready. The descriptions are by Dr. Noehden.

Two volumes of the History of Painting in Italy, from the period of the Revival of the Fine Arts, to the end of the Eighteenth Century, translated from the original Italian of the Abbate Luigi Lanzi, by Thomas Roscoe, Esq., will speedily be published; and five volumes demy 8vo. will complete the work.

Sir Walter Scott's Life of Buonaparte will probably be ready for publication about the end of next autumn.

N. T. Carrington, author of The Banks of Tamar, has in the press, Dartmoor, a descriptive poem.

LIST OF NEW WORKS.

BIBLIOGRAPHY.

A Catalogue of an extensive Collection of Books; comprizing many valuable works in Divinity, Classics, and general Literature. By T. Stevenson. Cambridge. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

A Catalogue of a miscellaneous Collection of Books, ancient and modern, in the various departments of Literature. By J. Heaton. Leeds.

Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, Brown, and Green's Catalogue of Old Books, Part I. for 1826.

Bibliotheca Selectissima, a Catalogue of Books printed in the fifteenth century. 5s.

BIOGRAPHY.

Memoirs of Jane Taylor. 2 vols. cr. 8vo. 16s.

Mary Queen of Scots: her Persecutions, Sufferings, and Trials, from her Birth till her Death. 7s. 6d.

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VARIETIES, LITERARY AND MISCELLANEOUS.

From the odium which the proceedings of some unprincipled speculators have cast upon all joint stock companies, some most respectable associations, such as were calculated to be most beneficial to the community, have suffered materially. One of these is the Thames Arch-way Company, of the success of which, from the abilities of Mr. Brunel, the engineer, no rational doubt can be entertained. Of the nature of his design, and manner of proceeding an ample account has already been given in this journal; but whatever may be thought of the merit of the design, the following one, which was submitted to the company in question, may be thought worthy of insertion. It is, to put down by means of strong coffers, a grooved stone tunnel through the river. The proposed tunnel is be built of key-stones, four feet thick, in a gun-barrel form, twenty-seven feet wide in the clear; a brick gun-barrel drain three feet wide and nine inches thick, inside the tunnel, is to be carried in the same direction as the tunnel from the centre to the rise, where it must go through, and from thence be made eighteen inches thick to the drift-way, which must be sunk lower towards the shaft, to give it a proper current. The interior of the tunnel is a matter of fancy; a foot-path on the one side of double the width, or one in the centre, and the carriages to pass on each side, raised about ten inches above the carriage-way, may answer every purpose, and save considerable expense. The tunnel to be lighted with gas. The top of the tunnel, on this plan, will be on the average about five feet under the bed of the river, in some places more, in others not so much; and the whole will occupy a space of about forty feet in the river, which will be little or no obstruction to the navigation. Estimating the length of the carriage-way at 1183 feet in the tunnel, from the end of the tunnel to the surface on the south side 122 feet, on the north side 93 feet, making the whole line of carriage-way 1,398 feet; the expense of completing the works will be about £122,000.

While attempts are making in England to naturalize the rein-deer, buffalo, chamois and wapeti, the attention of the French has been turned to more useful objects, the improvement of their breed of horses by the importation of English ones—a traffic which occasions horse-stealing to be carried to its present unexampled extent; and to the advancement of their manufactures, by introducing goats from Cashmere and sheep from this country: the consequences of this last may be remote, but it is worthy of remark, that when, in the latter part of the fourteenth century, the Spanish wool began to be held in estimation for its superior qualities, it was in consequence of being improved, by crossing the breed of native sheep with English ones from Gloucestershire. These sheep are said to have been sent from England, as part of the marriage portion of the Princess Catherine, daughter of John of Gaunt, who was betrothed to Henry III. of Castile in 1389, and married to him some years afterwards. This operation of crossing the Spanish with English sheep succeeded so well, that it was repeated during the reign of Edward IV. of England: but it was not for more than a century afterwards that Spanish wool acquired that decided superiority over the wool of other nations which it still maintains.

A composition, to which the incongruous name of Mosaic gold has been affixed, has recently been manufactured in this country; its ingredients are as yet unknown, but the effects produced by the mixture have never been equalled, except by gold itself. In weight alone it is inferior to this metal; it admits of a higher polish, and resists, in an equal degree, the action of the atmosphere and moisture; its price, however, is extremely low, not exceeding, we believe, twopence per ounce in the ingot. A public company has been instituted for the manufacturing of articles of this composition, of which his Majesty has ordered a large quantity for the embellishment of Windsor Castle. In this age of extravagant piety, it may be interesting to learn, that a passage in the book of Ezra, viii. 27, wherein "copper as precious as gold" is mentioned, induced an enthusiastic individual of the name of Hamilton to commence, about twenty years ago, a course of experiments which were terminated by this singular discovery, almost realizing the alchymist's reverie of the transmutation of metals.

Traces of a Primitive Tongue.—The names of the sun and the moon, in nearly 400 different languages, are reduced, by M. Adolphe Pictet, by analogies, to forty-nine roots, nearly all common to the two luminaries; that is to say, with some exceptions, the same root which designates the sun in a certain number of languages, serves to indicate the moon in a certain number of other dialects. The exceptions are reducible to four or five; but it is remarkable that the roots s—l and l—n, with a vowel between the consonants, are of this number. Among all the names of the moon, not one has been found which could be traced to the root s—l, and not one of the names of the sun which belonged to the root l—n. This community of roots in the point of view relating to general affinity, is amply explained by supposing that the names common to the two luminaries are derived from more general roots, which express certain qualities or characters equally common to both. Hence it would appear that the general affinity of tongues is not a chimera, and that analogies so striking cannot be the work of chance.

FOREIGN.

FRANCE.

In a garden at Valogne Manche, in France, an ancient sarcophagus was recently discovered. It contained a skeleton which, on exposure to the air, crumbled into dust, but not before a piece of silver was observed in its mouth, which induces a belief that the person must have been a companion of Cæsar in his conquest of Gaul. It is about the size of a sou, and bears on one side the inscription M E S, I M P, and on the other U I C, G A L; there was a silver case at the feet of the skeleton a foot long, and eight inches deep, containing a hundred and fifty coins or medals, in bronze, silver and gold. They have the effigies of Cæsar, Pompey, Mithridates, Cleopatra, Philip of Macedon, Hannibal, Scipio, Sylla Africanus, Cressus, &c. For a great number of yea past Roman antiquities have been found about Valogne, in the parish of Meaume, which seems to strengthen the opinion that that site succeeded Cricoatonum, the capital of the Unelli, where Cæsar had a camp, of which he speaks in his Commentaries.

NETHERLANDS.

According to a report presented to the Government in 1814, there were then 700,000 paupers living scattered about, which in a population of 5,000,000 is more than 12-100ths, or one in eight. At the end of 1823 there were, besides 31,000 paupers, between seven and 800 poor-houses at the charge of the government, and 42 work-houses, in which more than 7,000 were employed; but the system of colonization has succeeded so well, that very soon there will be no more occasion for those work-houses. There are already ten colonies, of which eight are in the northern provinces, and two in the southern; they contain 6,000 houses, and between 4 and 5,000 persons, who have already brought a great deal of land under cultivation. In general the colonies have succeeded beyond expectation: they have both schools and churches, and present an appearance of contentment.

DENMARK.

The royal library at Copenhagen contains a considerable collection of manuscripts in the oriental languages, brought from the East by the celebrated Niebuhr, and by other travellers and Danish consuls, who have resided for a longer or shorter time in Africa and Asia. These treasures were much augmented by the decease of the illustrious chamberlain, De Suhm, who had purchased at a great expesne all the Arabic manuscripts in the possession of the learned orientalist Reiske, of Gottingen, and whose superb and vast library has lately been added to that of the King. From ten of the principal of these precious manuscripts, and from others of minor value, Dr. Rasmusser, the professor of oriental languages, has derived the materials for a work which he has just published.

RUSSIA.

The number of children who die annually in Russia, amounts to about one-fourth of the whole number of deaths in the empire, and the ceremonies which take place at their baptism are considered as the cause. The naked infant is dipped three times successively into a basin of cold water, from which it emerges shivering, and with the body entirely blue, from the effect of the cold; cholics, frequently fatal, ensue from this deplorable baptism. Among the noble and more enlightened classes, warm water is now introduced; but neither physicians nor philosophers will easily persuade the lower classes thus to depart from the usage of their ancestors. A person who was present at the immersion of a newly born infant venturing to remonstrate, it was replied, "would God permit his creatures to receive any ill from such an act? you see that the baby does not even cry;" and the poor innocent, who doubtless was unable to do so, died a few days afterwards from a violent cholic.

The object of the Armenian school, which was founded at Moscow by Messrs. Lazarett, is the improvement of young persons, and especially of young Armenians, in the higher sciences, and in the oriental languages. Since the year 1816, the school has sent forth sixty-two pupils. There are now seventy-three.

POLITICAL APPOINTMENTS.

J. J. de H. Larpent, Esq., to be His Majesty's Consul at Antwerp and dependencies; dated 18th November.

A. H. Aikin, Esq., to be His Majesty's Consul at Archangel and its dependencies; dated 18 Nov.

J. Annesley, Esq., to be His Majesty's Consul for the Province of Catalonia, to reside at Barcelona; dated 26 Nov.

Right Hon. John Lord Ponsonby, to be His Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the United Provinces of the Rio de la Plata; dated 24 Dec.

Alex. Cockburn, Esq., to be His Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the Republic of Colombia; dated 24 Dec.

Charles Mackenzie, Esq., to be His Majesty's Consul-General in Hayti, to reside at Port-au-Prince, dated 27 Dec.

ARMY PROMOTIONS.

4 *Dr. Gu.*—Lt. G. W. Story, from 96 F., Lt. by purch., v. Shore prom., 20 Oct. Corn. C. W. Webster, from 12 L. Dr., Lt. by purch., v. Wemyss prom., 17 Nov. Corn. W. M. Owen, from 1 Drs., Lt. by purch., v. Stamer prom., 1 Dec.

5 *Dr. Gu.*—Corn. J. L. Hampton, Lt. by purch., v. Ramsay prom., 10 Dec. C. Stewart, Corn. by purch., v. Hampton, 10 Dec.

6 *Dr. Gu.*—Corn. J. R. Hay, Lt. by purch., v. Harvey prom., 3 Dec. G. A. F. Heathcote, Corn. by purch., v. Hay, 3 Dec.

7 *Dr. Gu.*—Corn. H. C. Daniell (and adj.), Lt. v. Doyne prom., 19 Nov. Corn. E. R. Butler, Lt., v. Penefather prom., 20 Nov. Surg. A. Blake, from 5 F., surg., v. J. Rose, who ret., 13 Oct.

6 *Dr.*—Corn. W. C. Sheppard, from Cape Corps Cav., Lt. by purch., v. Down prom., 10 Nov. Tr. Serj. Maj. G. Dickson, Qu. Mast., v. Kerr dec., 24 Nov.

3 *L. Dr.*—C. W. M. Balders, Corn. by purch., v. Phillips prom., 10 Nov.

11 *L. Dr.*—Corn. F. R. H. Lawrie, Lt. by purch., v. Bishop prom., 13 Oct. T. H. Pearson, Corn. by purch., v. Astley who ret., 11 Mar. C. A. Lewis, Corn. by purch., v. Lawrie, 13 Oct.

12 *L. Dr.*—F. A. Hyde, Corn. by purch., v. Webster prom. in 4 Dr. Gu., 17 Nov.

13 *L. Dr.*—Corn. D. T. Cunyngeham, Lt. v. Mackenzie dec., 5 June 24. Serj. Maj. B. Macmahon, Rid. Mast. to Cav. Depot, Maidstone, Corn., v. Cunyngeham, 10 Nov. 25.

14 *L. Dr.*—Corn. A. G. Duff, Lt. by purch., v. Musgrave prom., 10 Dec.

16 *L. Dr.*—Corn. W. V. Jillard, Lt. by purch., v. Macmahon prom., 16 Nov.—Corn. J. P. Seward, Lt. by purch., v. Cureton prom., 17 Nov. D. Burges, Corn. by purch., v. Seward, 17 Nov.

17 *L. Dr.*—Maj. G. Lord Bingham, from h. p. maj., v. Willington, who exch., rec. diff. 1 Dec. As. Surg. S. Holmes, from h. p., As. Surg., v. Lorimer, who exch. 1 Dec.

Coldst. F. Gu.—Br. Maj. B. Lord Hotham, from h. p. Lt. and Capt., v. W. Kortwright, who exch., 10 Nov.

1 *F. Gu.*—Brev. Col. A. Lord Saltoun, Maj. by purch. v. Jones, who ret. Lt. and Capt. P. Clarke, Capt. and Lt. Col., by purch., v. Lord Saltoun. Ens. and Lt. G. Johnstone, Lt. and Capt. by purc., v. Clarke. Ens. J. W. Jodrell, from 62 F., Ens. and Lt. by purch., v. Johnstone. Capt. F. V. Vernon, adj., v. Clarke prom., *all* 17 Nov. Lt. W. O. Stanley, Lt. and Capt. by purch., v. Tinling prom., 10 Dec. J. Dixon, Ens. and Lt. by purch., v. Stanley, 10 Dec.

1 *F.*—Ens. B. Kerr, Lt. by purch., v. Matthias prom., 10 Nov. C. Ford, Ens. by purch., v. Kerr, 19 Nov.

5 *F.*—As. Surg. A. Hamilton, from 39 F., Surg., v. Blake app. to 7 Dr. Gu., 20 Oct.—Surg. C. Waring, from 39 F., Surg., v. Hamilton, who exch., 1 Dec.

6 *F.*—Lt. C. D. Allen, from h. p. 96 F., Lt., v. P. D. Holme who exch., 17 Nov. Lt. W. Dunne, from h. p. 85 F. Lt., v. W. Scott who exch., 17 Nov.

7 *F.*—Lt. Hon. C. D. Blayney, from Rif. Brig., Lt., v. Ramsden, who exch., 9 Nov. As. Surg. W. Dillon, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., As. Surg., 1 Dec.

8 *F.*—W. Chearnley, Ens. by purch., v. Newton prom., 26 Nov. Ens. J. Byron, Lt. by purch., v. Dixon prom. 17 Dec.

10 *F.*—Ens. W. N. Thomas, Lt. by purch v. Dayrell prom., 10 Nov. G. Wright, Ens. by purch., v. Thomas 10 Nov.

12 *F.*—Ens. J. M. Russell, from Rl. Vet. Bt., Ens., 7 April.

15 *F.*—Lt. H. Clinton, from h. p. 17 F., Lt., v. F. D. Radford, who exch. 17 Nov. Lt. C. Drury from h. p. 21 L. Dr., Lt. paying diff., v. Clinton app. to 23 F., 1 Dec.

16 *F.*—Hosp. As. J. M. Drysdale, As. Surg., v. Alexander, who resigns, 10 Nov.

17 *F.*—Hos. As. J. Fraser, As. Surg., v. Martindale prom., 10 Nov.

19 *F.*—Lt. G. B. Graves, from h. p. 55 F., Lt., v. D. W. A. Douglas, who exch., rec. diff., 10 Nov. W. Bernard, Ens., v. Robinson prom., 17 Nov. Ens. A. G. Moorhead Lt. by purch., v. Berkeley prom., 3 Dec. G. Williamson Ens. by purch., v. Moorhead, 3 Dec. J. Mills, Ens. by purch., v. Poore prom. 3 Dec.

21 *F.*—Capt. C. Campbell, Maj. by purch., v. Thomas prom. Lt. J. C. Peddie, Capt. by purch., v. Campbell. 2d Lt. J. G. Beet, 1st Lt. by purch., v. Peddie. A. Webber, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Beet; *all* 26 Nov.

22 *F.*—D. R. Smith, Ens. by purch., v. Gough prom. 3 Nov.

23 *F.*—Capt. W. Fenwick, from h. p., Capt. v. W. Rentoul, who exch., rec. diff., 17 Nov. Lt. H. Clinton, from 15 F., Lt., v. H. J. Cotter, who rets. upon h. p. 21. L. Dr., rec. diff., 1 Dec.

24 *F.*—Ens. J. Robinson, Lt. by purch., v. Darroch prom., 19 Nov. Hon. C. Preston, Ens. by purch., v. Robinson prom., 19 Nov.

25 *F.*—Lt. C. F. Sweeny, from 48 F., Lt., v. Small prom. 23 Nov. Lt. J. J. Pounden from h. p. 42 F., Lt., v. Stuart app. to 52 F., 24 Nov.

26 *F.*—Lt. A. Macdonald, from h. p. 92 F., Lt., v. G. Sinclair, who exch., 24 Nov.

29 *F.*—Lt. H. Deedes, Capt. by purch., v. M'Niven, app. 80 F., 19 Nov.

30 *F.*— — Wright, Ens., v. Battley dec., 17 Nov. Ens. G. Mansell, Lt. by purch., v. Steuart prom., 1 Dec. W. H. Mounsey, Ens. by purch., v. Mansel prom., 1 Dec.

32 *F.*—Capt. J. Palk, from h. p., Capt. v. T. J. Raines, who exch. rec. diff., 1 Dec.

33 *F.*— — Fiske, Ens. by purch., v. Greene app. 28 F., 27 Oct. Lt. A. Robertson, from Ceyl. R., Lt., v. Whannell prom. 17 Nov.

34 *F.*—Ens. A. Houston, Lt. by purch., v. Sweny prom., 19 Nov. Lt. Hon. G. Upton, from h. p., Lt., v. C. Tinling, who exch., rec. diff., 24 Nov. Ens. R. H. Milner, Lt. by purch., v. Harford prom. 3 Dec. A. Horne, Ens. by purch., v. Houston prom., 19 Nov. R. H. Webster, Ens. by purch., v. Milner prom., 3 Dec.

35 *F.*—T. Christmas, Ens. by purch., v. Cumberland prom. 95 F., 20 Nov.

39 *F.*—Hosp. As. J. Mair, As. Surg., v. Hamilton prom. 5 F., 10 Nov.—Hosp. As. R. M. Davies, As. Surg., 24 Nov. Surg. A. Hamilton, from 5 F., Surg., v. Waring, who exch., 1 Dec.

42 *F.*—Ens. C. K. Macdonald, Lt. by purch., v. Hogarth prom., 26 Nov. A. Campbell, Ens. by purch., v. Macdonald, 26 Nov.

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45 *F.*—Hosp. As. G. Tower, As. Surg., v. Campbell, whose app. has not taken place 10 Nov.

46 *F.*—Ens. P. Legh from h. p. 61 F. Ens., v. F. W. Martin, who exch., 17 Nov. Lt. G. Tarwell, from h. p., Lt., v. Madigan app. Qu. Mast., 24 Nov. Ens. F. Ingram, Lt. by purch., v. H. Stuart prom., 3 Dec. J. Davies, Ens. by purch., v. Ingram 3 Dec. Lt. J. Madigan, Qu. Mast., v. Barfoot, who rets. upon h. p., 24 Nov. Paym. J. Grant, from 89 F., Paym., v. Anderson, who exch., 24 Nov.

49 *F.*—Lt. E. Morris, Capt., v. Johnston dec., 1 Dec. Ens. W. Browne, Lt., v. Morris, 1 Dec. A. Daniell, Ens., v. Browne, 1 Dec.

53 *F.*—Hosp. As. J. Connell, As. Surg., v. Maclean prom., 10 Nov. Ens. E. B. Philipps Lt. by purch., v. Carpenter prom., 17 Nov. J. St. C. Doyle, Ens. by purch., v. Philipps, 17 Nov.

55 *F.*—Ens. B. H. Cumberland Lt. by purch., v. Mackay, who ret., 13 Oct. G. Bowles, Ens. by purch., v. Cumberland, 13 Oct.

57 *F.*—Capt. H. Wellman, from 1 Rl. Vet. Bn., Capt., 8 Apr.

58 *F.*—Ens. J. B. Mann, Lt. by purch., v. Stevenson prom., 17 Nov. J. Kinlock, Ens. by purch., v. Mann prom., 17 Nov.

59 *F.*—Capt. H. D. Courtayne, from h. p., Capt., v. J. Doran, who exch., 24 Nov. G. N. Harwood, Ens. by purch., v. Cockell prom. in 14 F., 3 Nov.

60 *F.*—2d. Lt. J. T. Evans Lt. by purch., v. Heslop prom., 1 Dec. E. Chambers, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Evans 1 Dec.

62 *F.*—F. Lecky, Ens. by purch., v. Jodrell app. to 1 F. Gu., 17 Nov. Lt. J. H. Anstruther, from h. p., Lt., v. J. Mansell, who exch., rec. diff., 10 Nov. Ens. E. Bagot, Lt. by purch., v. Brooke prom., 10 Dec.

64 *F.*—Ens. J. Draper, Lt. by purch., v. Brown prom., 19 Nov. C. S. Barker, Ens. by purch., v. Draper prom., 19 Nov. Ens. T. Kenyon, Lt. by purch., v. Mair prom. in 99 F., 24 Nov.

66 *F.*—Capt. W. Burke, from h. p. 7 Gar. Bat., Capt. v. T. Moffatt, who exch., rec. diff., 1 Dec. Ens. T. L. Goldie, Lt. by purch. v. Gould prom., 10 Dec. Ens. C. Herbert, from 93 F. Ens. v. Goldie, 10 Dec.

70 *F.*—Ens. M. B. G. Reed, Lt. by purch., v. Laing prom., 19 Nov. C. Trollope, Ens. by purch., v. Reed prom. 19 Nov.

72 *F.*—Maj. W. L. Maberly, from h. p. Maj., v. F. Brownlow, who exch., rec. diff., 10 Nov. Capt. G. Hall, Maj. by purch., v. Middleton prom., 19 Nov. Lt. T. A. Blair, Capt. by purch., v. Hall, 19 Nov. Ens. T. J. Neill, Lt. by purch., v. Blair prom., 19 Nov. T. H. Duthie, Ens. by purch., v. Neill, 19 Nov.

73 *F.*—Ens. A. L. T. Widdrington, Lt. by purch., v. Wigley prom., 26 Nov. F. Dumaresq, Ens. by purch., v. Widdrington prom., 17 Dec.

74 *F.*—C. Purcell, Ens. by purch., v. Brown app. to Cape Cor. Cav., 10 Nov.—Lt. R. Davies, from h. p. 18 F., Paym., v. Hassard dec., 1 Dec.

77 *F.*—Lt. J. Corfield, Capt., v. Jeffrey, dec., 9 Nov. Lt. A. Buchan, from 91 F., Capt., v. Piggott dec., 10 Nov. Ens. A. Dillon, from 93 F., Lt., v. Corfield, prom., 17 Nov.

80 *F.*—Capt. T. W. O. M'Niven, from 29 F., Capt., v. Butler prom., 19 Nov.

81 *F.*—H. S. Jones, Ens. by purch., v. Hope prom., 27 Oct.

87 *F.*—Ens. W. Smyth, Lt., v. Irvine dec., 10 Nov. C. F. Parkinson, Ens., v. Smyth, 10 Nov. R. Dudley, Ens. by purch., v. Doyle prom., 13 Nov.

89 *F.*—Lt. A. Stuart, Capt. v. Cannon killed in action, 8 Mar. Lt. A. S. H. Aplin, Capt., v. Rose ditto, 9 Mar. Ens. W. Olpherts, Lt., v. Stuart, 8 Mar. Ens. C. Arrow, Lt., v. Aplin, 9 Mar. E. S. Miles, Ens., v. Olpherts, 10 Nov. G. H. Lavard, Ens., v. Arrow, 11 Nov. Paym. J. J. Anderson, from 46 F., Paym., v. Grant, who exch., 24 Nov.

90 *F.*—Hosp. As. F. C. Huthwaite, As. Surg., 10 Nov.

91 *F.*—Ens. R. W. Foskey, Lt., v. Robeson dec., 10 Sept. D. Cahill, Ens., v. Foskey, 10 Nov. Ens. D. Williamson, Lt., v. Buchan prom. in 77 F., 17 Nov. N. Kane, Ens., v. Williamson, 17 Nov.

92 *F.*—Ens. A. D. Morrison, from h. p., Ens., v. A. Shaw, who exch., 24 Nov.

93 *F.*—Ens. J. Crowe, Lt. by purch., v. M'Nichol, prom. 19 Nov., C. Herbert, Ens. by purch. v.

Crowe, 19 Nov. J. H. Smith, Ens., v. Dilkes prom. in 77 F., 17 Nov. Lt. C. W. Hill, from h. p. 28 F., Lt., v. T. Stewart, who exch., 1 Dec. Surg. P. M'Lachlan, from 2 W.I.R., Surg., v. G. Mann, who rets. upon h. p. 1 Dec. F. A. Goulden, Ens. by purch., v. Herbert app. to 66 F., 10 Dec.

94 F.—Lt. R. A. Coates from h. p. 60 F., Lt., v. F. G. Keogh, who exch., 10 Nov. Ens. J. W. Randolph Lt. by purch. v. Gillies app. to 6 Drs., 17 Nov. H. Bathurst, Ens. by purch., v. Randolph, 17 Nov.

95 F.—Hosp. As. J. A. Ore, As. Surg., 10 Nov.

96 F.—Ens. W. Hope, from 81 F., Lt. by purch., v. Story app. 6 Dr. Gds., 27 Oct.

98 F.—Lt. E. Hunter, from h. p. 60 F., Lt., 17 Nov.

99 F.—Brev. Maj. J. Johnston, Maj. by purch., v. Dodgin who ret., 17 Nov. Lt. P. Mair, from 64 F., Capt. by purch., v. Johnson, 17 Nov.

2 W.I. Regt.—S. J. Hill, Ens., v. Watson, dec., 10 Nov. Lt. W. Morgan, from h. p. 37 F., Lt. v. J. Manby, who exch. 17 Nov. As. Surg. to forces T. Prosser, Surg., v. M'Lachlan app. to 93 F., 1 Dec.

Cape Cor. (Cav.)—Ens. G. S. Brown, from 74 F., Corn. by purch., v. Sheppard prom. in 6 Drs., 10 Nov.

R. Afr. Col. Cor.—E. Miller, Ens., v. Hartley dec., 24 Nov. As. Surg. W. Fergusson, Surg., v. Stewart prom., 24 Nov. Hosp. As. J. Cahill, As. Surg., v. Fergusson, 24 Nov.

Rifle Brig.—Lt. C. Ramsden, from 7 F. 1st Lt., v. Blayney, who exch., 9 Nov. 2d Lt. T. S. Beckwith, 1st Lt. by purch., v. Byrne prom., 10 Nov. D. H. Mackinnon, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Beckwith, 10 Nov. Lt. W. S. R. Norcott, adj., v. Byrne prom., 10 Nov. Capt. R. Ferguson, from h. p., Capt., paying diff., v. E. Coxon, who exch., 17 Nov.

R. Reg. Artil.—Capt. and Br. Maj. T. Paterson, Maj., v. Unett ret. 2d Capt. C. Cruttenden, Capt., v. Paterson. 2d Capt. E. Sheppard, from h. p., 2d Capt., v. Cruttenden, *all* 5 Nov. 2d Capt. P. W. Lawlor, from h. p., 2d Capt., v. Steel ret. on h. p., 6 Nov.

Chaplain to forces.—Rev. J. Hudson, 25 Nov.

Brevet.—Capt. Hon. F. C. Stanhope, 78 F., Maj. in Army, 27 May. Capt. W. K. Rains, 51 F., Maj. in Army, 17 Nov. J. F. Fulton, late Maj. 92 F., Lt. Col. on Continent of Europe only, 24 Nov. Corn. B. M'Mahon, 13 L. Dr., Lt., 1 Dec.

Staff.—Br. Maj. G. A. Elliot, 68 F., Maj. of brig. to forces in Lower Canada, v. Shakleton dec., 29 Sept.

Hospital Staff.—Staff-Surg. W. Barry, Dep. Inspect. Hosps., v. Inglis dec., 10 Nov. Surg. D. Barry, from h. p., Surg. to forces, v. Baillie who rets. upon h. p., 10 Nov. Surg. A. Stewart, from R. Afr. Col. Co., Surg. to forces, v. Barry prom., 24 Nov.—*To be Assist. Surgs. to forces.* As. Surg. J. M'Andrew, from h. p. 84 F., v. Hosp. As. Leslie, who res., 10 Nov. Gar.-mate S. Taylor, v. Brisbane app. to 74 E., 10 Nov. Hosp. mate J. C. Barker, v. O'Reilly dec., 24 Nov. Hosp. mate B. de St. Croix, v. Prosser, prom. 1 Dec.—*To be Hosp. Assist. to forces.* J. Macdonald, v. Duncanson, app. to 49 F. G. Forrest, v. Dartnell app. to 41 F. M. Ryan, v. Wilkins app. to Ceyl. Regt. T. Beavan, v. Dobson app. to 99 F. G. J. Hyde, v. W. H. Crawford, whose app. has not taken place; *all* 10 Nov. J. Thomson, v. Morgan app. to 55 F., 24 Nov. M. J. Bramley, v. Smith app. to 99 F., 24 Nov. M. Bardin, v. O'Brien app. to 28 F., 24 Nov. J. Sidey, v. Campbell prom. 1 Dec. W. Stewart, v. Mair prom. in 30 F., 1 Dec. E. Greatrex, v. Connell app. to 56 F., 1 Dec. P. Robertson, v. Drysdale app. to 16 F., 1 Dec. D. A. Macleod v. Ore app. to 95 F., 1 Dec. A. Duncan, v. Tower app. to 45 F., 1 Dec.

Unattached.—Maj. C. Middleton, from 72 F., Lt. Col. of Inf. by purch., v. W. Tane, who rets., 5 Nov. Brev. Lt. Col. H. Thomas, from 21 F., Lt. Col. of Inf. by purch., 26 Nov.—*To be Majs. of Inf. by purch.* Capt. J. P. Hopkins, from 43 F., v. G. W. Unett, who rets., 5 Nov. Capt. J. A. Butler, from 80 F., 19 Nov. Capt. W. F. Tinling, from 1 F. Gu., 10 Dec.—*To be Capts. of Inf. by purch.* Lt. E. M. Wigley, from 73 F. Lt. R. Doyne, from 7 Dr. Gds. Lt. G. Mathias, from 1 F. Lt. J. Laing, from 70 F. Lt. T. Eastwood, from 44 F. Lt. D. M'Nicol, from 93 F. Lt. Hon. H. M. Upton, from 1 Life Gds. Lt. W. E. Sweny, from 34 F. Lt. A. Chambre, from 7 F. Lt. D. Darroch, from 24 F. Lt. W. Thomson, from 51 F. Lt. G. Brown, from 64 F.; *all* 19 Nov. Lt. C. B. Berkeley, from 91 F. Lt. C. Harford, from 34 F. Lt. J. S. Doyle, from 11 F. Lt. H. Stuart, from 46 F. Lt. J. W. Harvey, from 6 Dr. Gu. Lt. R. Willington, from 25 F.; *all* 3 Dec. Lt. W. H. L. Brooke, from 4 Dr. Gu. Lt. G. N. Ramsay, from 5 Dr. Gu. Lt. C. Musgrave, from 14 L. Dr. Lt. F. A. Gould, from 66 F. Lt. E. P. Brooke, from 62 F. Lt. H. W. B. Portman, from 7 L. Dr.; *all* 10 Dec. Lt. J. Haggarstone, from 83 F., and Lt. A. Dixon, from 8 F., 17 Dec.—*To be Lieuts. of Inf. by purch.*—Ens. E. Newton, from 8 F., 26 Nov. Corn. J. E. Alexander, from 13 L. Drs., 26 Nov. Ens. P. Legh, from 46 F. Ens. R. F. Poore, from 19 F. 2d Lt. G. Mason, from 60 F.; *all* 3 Dec. Ens. P. La P. Trench, from 86 F., 17 Dec.—*To be Ens. by purch.*—G. W. Tireman, 26 Nov. J. M. Graham, 10 Dec.

Allowed to dispose of their half-pay.—Maj. J. F. Bland (Lt. Col.), 107 F. Capt. T. W. Poppleton (Maj.), 12 F. Capt. W. Girod, 101 F. Capt. Sir J. Clarke, 15 F. Capt. W. Clarke, 1 F. Capt. W. H. Hamilton, 11 Gar. Bat. Capt. C. French, unattached. Capt. A. Dashwood, ditto. Capt. W. Hopson, Gar. Bat. Capt. A. G. Douglas, Nov. Scotia Fenc. Capt. J. R. Drew, 105 F. Capt. G. Wood, 82 F. Capt. G. Herbert, 25 F., *all* 19 Nov.—Lt. J. W. Disney, 2 Gar. Bat. Lt. J. G. Green 2 Dr. Gu. Ens. H. Hickman, 63 F. Lt. Col. N. Cockburn, ret. list 4 R. Vet. Bat.; *all* 26 Nov.—Lt. W. Walker, 16 L. Drs. Capt. F. Maclean, Bourb. Regt. Capt. D. Bowman, 91 F. Capt. T. Shawe (Br. Maj.), 6 Gar. Bat. Capt. J. Macnamara, 9 F. Lt. W. Fraser, 83 F. Lt. E. Heard, 100 F. Capt. R. H. Maunsell (Maj.), 39 F. Capt. R. Carter, Sicil. Regt.; *all* 3 Dec.—Maj. J. S. Hawkshaw (Lt. Col.), 91 F. Capt. W. Barney (Maj.), 89 F. Capt. T. S. Barrett, 37 F. Capt. T. Jones, 32 F. Capt. J. Allman, 48 F. Capt. J. M'Killigin, Sheff. Regt. Capt. G. Earl of Belfast, 1 Dr. Ens. J. B. Johnson 8 Gar. Bat.; *all* 10 Dec.—Capt. T. Lloyd, 96 F. Capt. J. Bridge (Br. Maj.), 63 F. Lt. W. Proctor, 60 F.; *all* 17 Dec.

POLITICAL OCCURRENCES, &c.

THE greatest agitation and alarm have prevailed in the City, occasioned by commercial embarrassments and failures, which have spread themselves over the country. The banking firm of Sir Peter Pole, Bart., Thornton, Free, Down, and Scott, have been compelled to suspend their payments; the house was among the most considerable in London, the firm being agents for no less than forty-seven provincial banks. It was soon understood that a great competition existed among the other London bankers to obtain the connexions of the fallen establishment. The agency for some of the Scotch banks, in particular, is said to be extremely valuable. The failure of the banking concern of Sir Peter Pole and Co. was followed by a still greater blow to public confidence, in the stoppage of the respectable house of Messrs. Williams, Williams, Burgess and Williams, of Birchin Lane; about seventeen country banks kept their accounts with Messrs. Williams, the stoppage of whose house occasioned a suspension of the payments of the banking-house of Sir Claude Scott, Williams, and Co., of Holles Street; there is a family connexion between these houses. It is impossible to picture the distress and despondency produced by the embarrassment of these firms; every banking-house in the City was besieged by crowds eager to save their property; this naturally increased the evil, and all confidence was destroyed: for several days together, a man might have had securities to the amount of £50,000 in his chest without being able to raise £50 upon them. The Bank Directors resorted to the measure of advancing the rate of discount from four to five per cent. The effects of the dreadful situation of the London bankers soon began to manifest themselves upon the provincial establishments: either a partner or a representative of almost every country bank arrived in the metropolis to watch the course of events, and to send off supplies. It soon became known that two more banking-houses of great respectability had been compelled to close their doors: those of Messrs. Sikes, Snaith and Co., and Messrs. Everett, Walkers, Maltby, Ellis and Co.; both these were in Mansion-house Street. The circumstance of Mr. Everett being the Receiver-general for the county of Middlesex, always afforded a high degree of credit to the latter house: twelve country banks drew on Messrs. Everett and Co. As these two failures became known, the agitation and bustle became greater in the City; the Royal Exchange was thronged long before the customary hour, and all the streets in which the banking-houses are situated were crowded to such a degree, as to make it necessary to call in the aid of the police. The Bank Directors now gave way, upon a point upon which they had hitherto resisted all applications, that of lending money upon the security of Government stock, or Bank stock, and large sums were advanced on such securities, particularly to country bankers. In the Discount-office the labour of the clerks was doubled, and their number considerably increased. With all the exertions of those in the five and ten-pound note office, it became necessary, in some cases, to re-issue notes which had been brought in. The drain of notes and specie for the country banks became prodigious; it was apparent that the Bank of England was, for the moment, called upon to supply nearly the whole of the circulation in small notes of the country banks. The efforts made to relieve the country left London in a state of destitution, which probably greatly contributed to bring on the town failures. The expedient was adopted of calling a meeting at the Mansion-house, at which the Lord Mayor presided. At this meeting resolutions were adopted, asserting "that the embarrassments and difficulties under which the circulation of the country at present labours, are mainly attributable to a general panic for which there are no reasonable grounds; that the meeting has the fullest confidence in the means and substance of the banking establishments of the capital and the country; that having the firmest confidence in the stability of the public credit of the country, the meeting declares its determination to support it to the utmost." The City became restored to comparative tranquillity, but the west end was alarmed by the failure of the banking-house of Sir Walter Stirling, Stirling and Hodsell, in the Strand. Sir Walter Stirling was visible to his customers, and assured them, that though the house had been unable to withstand the panic, 20*s*. in the pound would be paid, and would leave a great surplus. The alarm in the City revived, and the anxiety for money was as great as ever; this at one period was so pressing as almost to drain the Bank of the cash and notes in its possession; the demand for gold was principally for country emergencies, where the people will look at nothing else: even Bank paper they gaze at with suspicion, so sick are they of paper money. The Bank have been in a manner compelled to the issue of the old one and two pound notes; they are of the date of the years 1818 and 1821, being part of the stock in the Bank prepared at the time notes of that description were withdrawn, not being wanted for distribution. It is not apprehended, even by the creditors of the suspended firms, that much eventual loss will be sustained—that is, if bankruptcies are avoided, and if proper time is given for rendering the securities which the houses may hold into cash: but if, to effect the latter, undue haste is resorted to, the most ruinous sacrifices must be the consequence. Sir Claude Scott and Co. resumed their payments after a few days' stoppage, and Messrs. Williams and Co. have promised to do the same this month; it is expected that most of the other houses that had closed are endeavouring to follow their example.

Advices have been received by his Majesty's government of the death of the Emperor Alexander. He is said, in the *Etoile* French paper, to have long had a disorder in his leg, and it is supposed that the humours may have ascended and caused his death. The present Emperor, the Grand Duke Constantine, was born on the 8th May 1779.

The Buenos Ayres papers to the 7th September, contain the speech of the President of the four provinces of Upper Peru, on the opening of the Assembly of Deputies; and an account of some disturbances in the province of St. Juan. Neither of these events are of much importance to the general state of affairs. The political organization of Upper Peru was to be expected as a natural consequence of the success of Bolivar's arms; while regular order and good government cannot for some time be expected in several of the inland provinces of the Rio de la Plata union, where a civil condition bordering on barbarism has hitherto prevailed; and where, consequently, the people are not as yet prepared to reap all the advantages which their brethren on the coast derive from free institutions and political independence.

Republics appear to multiply in South America, but it is more by a separation of members of old bodies than by an accession of new ones. Upper Peru, having had a free choice left it by the governments of Peru and La Plata, each hoping no doubt that the upper Peruvians would decide in its favour, has given both the slip, and have set up for themslves as an independent power.

Letters from Madrid state that the new Spanish minister is busy in undoing all that was done by his predecessor. The persons arrested by order of Zea are set at liberty by the order of the Duke of Infantado; and the persons banished from the court under the former are recalled by the latter. The Conservative Junta, whose operations were supposed to be paralyzed by the late change in the cabinet, has resumed its sittings.

Concurring accounts from India state that there seems no probable, at least no definite hope of a termination to the hostilities with the Burmans. A pretended negotiator is said to have been despatched by the court of Ava, to amuse Sir A. Campbell with proposals of peace, and to have disappeared suddenly when he found that the season itself was likely to accomplish the real end of his mission, by cutting short the march of the British General from Prome to Ummerapoora.

The Brussels papers contain a notice of the affairs of the diet of Hungary calculated to attract some attention. It appears that this diet, which was opened with so much pomp, instead of proceeding with the expedition the Emperor required of them to the vote of supplies, began to discuss the infringements upon their constitutional rights, and embodied the substance of their complaints in an address to the Emperor. The address received an angry and rather threatening answer, especially recommending them to proceed to the grant of the supplies. This was followed by a second resolution of the diet, not granting the supplies, but expounding more fully the grounds upon which they had urged their first complaints. As Hungary was supposed to be one of the parts of the Austrian empire most attached to the sovereign, these proceedings have given rise to many speculations in Germany.

The French papers mention the death of General Foy, the distinguished opposition leader in the Chamber of Deputies. So great was his popularity, that at the last election, when the liberal opposition was reduced from 140 or 150 to 17 or 18 members, he was chosen for three places.

It is stated in the Constitutionnel, that the gross amount of subscriptions already received for General Foy's family extends to 433,185 francs, or about £17,323 sterling. A still later account states it at £20,000.

Every lover of constitutional freedom and the liberty of the press, will be rejoiced to hear that the Courier Français and the Constitutionnel, French newspapers, which have been proceeded against in the Cour Royale at Paris, for the alledged tendency of their articles to cast a slur upon religion, have been acquitted. The Courier Français observes, that the sentence of the Cour Royale will be of the greatest benefit to Catholics, not merely in France, but in every other country, by shewing that it is not the Catholic religion, but the vile alloy which it was attempted to mix up with it, which is dangerous to society.

MONTHLY MEDICAL REPORT.

THE unusual mildness of the weather during the last month, has prevented the appearance of those severe cases of bronchial inflammation which are wont to shew themselves at this season of the year. In no former period, perhaps, was the metropolis ever so free from fog in the month of December, ; and of all the exciting causes of *bronchitis* (subacute and chronic), none can be imagined so powerful, and no one, in point of fact, is so universally found to operate as inhalation of air loaded with this kind of condensed moisture. The cases of cough and expectoration which have occurred in the reporter's practice have been numerous indeed (as they always must be in this variable climate); but they have uniformly yielded to mild remedies, or, at farthest, to the loss of eight ounces of blood from the arm.

It has occurred to the reporter to witness, during the same period, a very large number of cases exhibiting the following characters:—The patient complains, in the first instance, of rheumatic and wandering pains affecting the shoulders, back, and chest. These are succeeded by a sense of tightness or *constriction* across the chest and pit of the stomach, with difficulty, or rather a sense of weight, in drawing a full breath. If the complaint be suffered to proceed, there follow palpitation and head-ache. With all this apparent disturbance of the respiratory organs, there is little or no cough, and no expectoration whatever. The appetite is good, and the sleep undisturbed. From the uniform effects of the remedies employed, the reporter is satisfied that these symptoms are altogether the result of *simple constipation*. The colon becomes torpid and inactive, and partly by mechanical distention, and partly by nervous sympathy, so disturbs the diaphragm in its functions, as to give rise to the unpleasant and; apparently, alarming symptoms which have been described. The kind of aperient medicine necessary for the cure of the complaint varies, of course, with the constitution of the patient, and the previous duration of urgent symptoms. Calomel is the most effectual, but care should be taken in its administration at this season of the year, lest the gums should become unexpectedly affected. The well-known *black dose* is perhaps, after all, the most effectual remedy which can be given.

Having now mentioned two ailments of a mild kind which have distinguished the last month, the reporter proceeds to the notice of another of a much more formidable character, which has lately excited considerable attention in the upper as well as the inferior classes of society—typhus fever. It has been very general, very severe, and, unfortunately, it must be added, unusually fatal during the last month. Typhus fever is one of those diseases whose prevalence is peculiarly affected by states of the atmosphere, and no doubt can be entertained that the warmth and moisture of the air, which has been the daily theme of friendly conversation since the setting in of December, have been particularly favourable to the development of typhoid fever. The admissions into the Fever Hospital have been, and still continue to be, very numerous; and the reporter, at a late visit, noticed many cases of unusual severity. It is scarcely to be supposed, after the numerous allusions to fever which have recently appeared in this Magazine, that any of its readers can be in doubt as to the real sense of the term *typhus;* but as a clear understanding of expressions in common use is highly desirable, and as the reporter appears now for the first time in the pages of the MONTHLY MAGAZINE, he may, perhaps, be indulged with leave to state, in a few words, the notion which he attaches to the terms *typhus* and *typhoid* fever.

Several circumstances are *embodied* in the phrase *typhus* fever. It is not a simple or elementary term, but it involves three or four *separate* notions. In the first place, by typhus fever, is meant a fever running a *lengthened* course, hardly ever less than twenty-one days. This is the *exclusive* sense in which the term was used by Sauvages in his excellent *Nosologia Methodica.* In the second place, there is attached to the term *typhus* the notion of a fever, attended with symptoms of depressed nervous power and great *depravation,* no less than diminution of secretions. Thirdly, by the term *typhus fever* is understood a fever which, in whatever way it may have originated, is capable, at some period of its progress, and under circumstances favourable to such an event, of propagating itself by *contagion.* Such is the complex term *typhus,* and it is only by viewing it in this extended manner, that a just notion of the term can ever be formed. Typhus may be, of course, either of a *milder* or *severer* sort—(typhus *mitior* and *gravior* of Dr. Cullen). That which has prevailed lately is the typhus mitior: and a case of the kind which the reporter was engaged in examining, on the very day when he assumed the duties in which he is now engaged, terminated fatally, so late as the thirty-fifth day of the disease. In this case *deafness* occurred from an early period, disproving (as far as a single instance can go) the notion entertained by the old physicians, that deafness was a *favourable* sign in fevers.

On the 16th of last month (November) the reporter was called upon to visit a young German who, in a state of high mental excitement, swallowed above three drachms of pure powdered opium. The coroner's inquest upon the body was briefly noticed in the Morning Chronicle of Saturday, November 19. The following particulars of the case may perhaps be worthy of being placed upon record:—The poison was taken at seven o'clock in the afternoon, and medical assistance was obtained at eight. The ordinary means of discharging the contents of the stomach having failed, partly through the obstinate resistance of the patient, and partly through the paralyzing influence of the opium; the stomach pump was put into operation soon after nine o'clock, by Mr. Corbett of Titchborne-street, Haymarket, with most complete and admirable effect. In about a quarter of an hour the whole of the opium appeared to have been removed, but, to ensure the complete clearance of the stomach, the operation was continued for five or six minutes longer. No difficulty whatever occurred in any part of the process. It is to be regretted, however, that the mischief had already been done. While the pump was in operation, hurried on, probably, by the previous violent struggles of the patient, the symptoms of *oppressed brain* manifested themselves. The breathing became stertorous, the pupils of the eyes strongly contracted, and the countenance cadaverous. The able physician who had now assumed the management of the case (and whose temporary absence the reporter had supplied), directed, with great judgment, a vein to be opened. As this did not yield the due quantity of blood, the temporal artery was divided, from which *dark-coloured blood* issued. Cold affusion was next liberally applied, and every possible effort made to support the system by coffee and other available supplies, but they were very ineffectual, and the death of the young man was momentarily expected. He did not expire, however, until seven o'clock the following morning, twelve hours after the poison had been taken. It was highly satisfactory to find, upon examination of the body after death, that no opium remained in the stomach, and that no injury whatever had been done, by the pump, to the very delicate mucous membrane of that organ.

8, *Upper John-street, Golden-square, Dec.* 21, 1825. GEORGE GREGORY, M.D.

MONTHLY COMMERCIAL REPORT.

Cotton Wool.—No alteration in prices: the market continues extremely dull in consequence of the recent failures in the manufacturing towns of Lancashire, &c.

Sugar.—The market is in a most depressed state, both among the exporters and the grocers; so that we quote in our price-current the highest prices, asked or obtained, without any appearance of amendment.

Coffee.—The same may be said of this article, there being little or no demand for exportation or home consumption.

Rum, Brandy and Hollands.—Very little doing in the market in Rum; the reduction of duty on this article, on the 5th instant, prevent buyers from purchasing. Brandy rather advanced in price for Cogniacs; but Hollands Geneva continues low at our quotations of 2s. per gallon in bond.

Spices.—The market is greatly depressed, owing to the scarcity of money; and Nutmegs are full 1*s.* per lb. now under our prices stated: the same may be said of all other kinds of spices.

Teas.—The trade has experienced a great depression; Boheas have been sold from 4*d.* to 5*d.* per lb. under the sale price, and all other sorts in the like proportion.

Tobacco—The late speculations in this article have caused the chief of the imports from America to come to this country. The stock in London is estimated at 27,200 hhds., and in consequence of the few export orders, and trifling demand from the trade, prices are expected lower. The quantity delivered last month was about 150 hhds. for exportation, and 350 hhds. for home consumption.

Oil.—There is a reduction of £1. 16*s*. to £2. per tun in the price of this article, and Olive Oil is also on the decline.

Irish Provisions are extremely dull, and little or no business doing in Beef, Pork, Butter or Bacon.

Hemp, Flax, and Tallow.—In these articles no alteration of prices has taken place, but the market continues dull.

MONTHLY AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

With respect to the common routine of country affairs and of culture, nothing of novelty presents, a usual case with the present season of the year. The state of the weather has been the most prominent topic with our correspondents. Considerable damage, from high winds and hail-storms, has occurred in some parts of the country, and during the last two or three weeks so much rain has fallen, that the low and heavy lands have become saturated, or rather deluged, and the plough has been nearly at a stand. This, however, has not affected the high and dryer grounds, where culture has proceeded with little interruption, and, in general, the spring tilths are sufficiently forward. The unseasonable warmth and superabundant moisture has had an unfavourable effect on health, in the most exposed districts; but within the last two days a favourable change has taken place; and who can tell but a hard winter may ensue, and Mr. Cobbett may be right for *once*, although generally the most unfortunate of modern prophets! On the sound lands, the cattle and sheep are yet abroad, in abundant grass keep, or the latter hurdled on turnips; but where this advantage has been improvidently aimed at, on lands of an opposite description, the consequence has, or assuredly will be, injurious to the stock: not only in regard to their health, but to their improvement in condition, which never can result from food, the substance and nutriment of which is entirely washed out; on the contrary, this kind of keep and time, are entirely thrown away. The homestall and winter early quarters are the only and really profitable plan in the case, though custom and prejudice, and a left-handed view of interest, even yet, and after so long and annually reiterated warnings, stand in the way. This too just reproof most unaccountably applies, in an especial manner, to the famous county of Kent, where the periodical retting, and destruction of thousands of sheep, and the well-pointed ridicule of our Continental competitors, have hitherto failed to work a cure! The common turnips, however, improved by warm and moist weather, are yet unsubstantial food, and spend very quickly; and the chief dependance for the spring must lie in that most excellent root, the *rutabaga* or Swede; never cultivated to a sufficient extent, and on the *mangel wurzel*, a root indeed of inferior quality, but vast in production: these, too, economized by the abundance of grass, hay, and winter green crops. In the great cattle counties, however, and where stall-feeding is practised to a great extent, there is some apprehensions of a defective spring supply, and the import of oil-cake has of late been perhaps beyond precedent. We have long entertained a suspicion, on practical grounds, that the profit and loss of oil-cake feeding has not yet been submitted to the ordeal of a strict Debtor and

Creditor calculation. The wheats continue to look well, and are sufficiently thick planted on all well-managed soils. Of all other crops, the report is equally favourable. Potatoes, although by no means a good crop, whether in respect of quantity per acre or quality, are now habitually cultivated to such an extent, that no defect of supply is apprehended, nor is there any noticeable advance of price; the chief apprehension is on the score of a want of good seed for future planting. The supply of barley, from the import, has not been considerable enough to affect the price; nor has the quality been equal to the delicacy of hand requisite for our English markets; thence fine malting or grinding samples are, and will be, in request: but within these few days the foreign supply has increased. On hops, nothing worth reporting. In our wool trade, a certain *mystification* has for some time prevailed, which puts it completely out of our power even to offer a conjecture. Oats, perhaps, one of the most defective crops of late years; of inferior consequence indeed, since this country seldom grows enough for its consumption. As to fruit, we stand in the same predicament, without an equally good apology, the orchards of America, France, Guernsey and Jersey, supplying our tables with apples and pears. It ought not to be omitted, that the *mangel wurzel*, with its other advantages, has re-introduced the good old-fashioned practice of *storing* roots; expense, if in the field, considerably under 20s. per acre. An autumnal reduction has at length taken place in the price of provisions: in cattle and sheep, both store and fat, prime stores yet fetch a high price. The great plenty of acorns has also contributed to reduce the price of pork and bacon. The metropolitan cattle-show, chronologically, the 26th, was most numerously attended, and that not only by the regular professional men, but by those of another, which has always been a notable and acknowledged profession in this country; these last succeeded in dealing advantageously with two customers, abstracting from the pockets of one, notes to the amount of £200, from those of another £100, not to mention minor bargains. Good horses, nominally reduced in price, are still worth any price, but the breeders are on the alert. The largest importations of cart-horses from the Continent ever known, have lately taken place, being extraordinarily profitable; and it seems equally extraordinary, that cows have been, thus far, overlooked. The late commercial distress in London, purely the result of excessive prosperity, overtrading, speculation and *swindling*, has been inevitably, and still will be, severely felt throughout the country; with this, in some degree, countervailing advantage, that as it results from storms in the natural atmosphere, the atmosphere of country currency may haply be purified. There can be no solid objection to country paper currency, presupposing its due solidity. Our letters, and indeed personal observation, fully confirm our former reports, in our old series, of a *general* amendment in the wages and condition of the farming labourers; at the same time we were, and are still, sensible of the existence of too much of the old leven of poverty and misery, in certain poor districts; and of the baneful influence of *select vestries*, of which we have had some actual experience. And we fully agree with our respectable Correspondent, C. W., of the vicinity of Chipping Norton, Oxfordshire, on this subject.

Smithfield.—Beef, 4*s.* to 5*s.* 4*d.*—Mutton, 3*s.* to 5*s.* 4*d.*—Veal, 4*s.* 6*d.* to 5*s.* 6d.—Pork, 4*s.* to 5*s.* 8*d.*—Dairy Pork, 6*s.*—Bath Bacon, 5*s.* to 5*s.* 4d.—Irish, 4*s.* 8*d.* to 4*s.* 10*d.*—Pickled Pork, 50*s.* per cwt.—Raw Fat, 2*s.* 7½*d.* per stone.

Corn Exchange.—Wheat, 45*s.* to 72*s.*—Barley, 30*s.* to 48*s.*—Oats, 25*s.* to 34*s.*—London loaf of fine Bread, 4lb. 10*d.*—Hay, 70*s.* to 105*s.*—Clover ditto, 80*s.* to 120*s.*—Straw, 36*s.* to 45..

Coals in the Pool, 38*s.* 6*d*, to 42*s.*

Middlesex, 16th December 1825.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES, *announced between the 23d of October and the 19th of November 1825; extracted from the London Gazettes.*

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

Crown, L. Sunderland, shipbuilder.
Darke, E. Minchinhampton, Gloucestershire, coal-merchant
Dennis, R. Bradney, Lincoln, timber-merchant
Giles, W. Hexton, Middlesex, dealer and chapman
Jacobs, E. Windsor, dealer in jewellery
Jarvis, J. Brompton, tailor
McMurdie, W. and W. C. Pout, Epping, stationers
Turner, E. Howarth-cross, Lancashire, corn-factor
Wade, J. S. Aldeburgh, brickmaker
Wheelhouse, W. Norwich, linen-draper
Wolff, A. M. King's-arms-yard, merchant

BANKRUPTCIES. [This Month 199.]

Solicitors' Names are in Parentheses.

Anderson, C. Lawrence Pountney Hill-place, flour-factor. [Fisher, Queen-street, Cheapside
Almond, R. Abington, grocer. [Miller, Somerset; and Hartley, New Bridge-street
Alzebo, J.R. De, Bank-buildings, merchant. [J. and S. Pearce, St. Swithin's-lane
Ashton, S. Birmingham, iron-founder and chapman. [Clarke and Co. Chancery-lane; and Tyndall and Rawlins, Birmingham
Ashby, R. S. Lombard-street, engraver. [Cottle, Aldermanbury
Astley, R. and E. Hickman, Shrewsbury, smiths. [Mosley, Burton-upon-Trent
Barker, P. Cambridge, grocer. [Tate and Johnson, Copthall-buildings
Barber, M. Morton Banks, York, malster. [Lee, Leeds; and Battye and Co. Chancery-lane
Baker, S. Wood-street, Cheapside, victualler. [Rushberry, Carthusian-street
Bennattar, H. Howford-buildings, Fenchurch-st.

street, merchant. [Hindmarsh, Crescent, Jewin-street

Bennett, R. Duckenfield, scrivener. [Smith, Manchester; and Capes, Gray's-inn

Bentham, C. J. Tabernacle-row, pickle-dealer. [Lewis, London-street, Fitzroy-square

Bird, T. Liverpool, broker. [Fisher, Liverpool; and Chester, Staple-inn

Blackband, B. Gnosall, Staffordshire, grocer. [Stanley, Newport; and Heming and Baxter, Gray's-inn

Blomfield, J. Fleet-market, innkeeper. [Russen, Crown-court, Aldersgate-street

Booty, M. Nodehill, Isle of Wight, wine-merchant [Griffiths, Newport; and Anderton and Williams, Quality-court, Chancery-lane

Braddock, J. Macclesfield, silk-manufacturer. [Grimsditch and Hope, Macclesfield; Bell and Brodrick, Bow Church-yard

Brewster, T. Thundridge, Hertford miller. [Bond, Ware; and Weymouth, Chancery-lane

Brealy, Oakewrod, Lancashire, flannel-manufacturer. [Baker, Rochdale; and Hurd and Johnson, Temple

Britten, W. jun., Northampton, leather-seller. [Howes, Northampton; and Jeyes, Chancery-lane

Buckley, J. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer. [Booth, Manchester; Hurd and Johnson, Temple

Carmichael, J. Birmingham, dealer. [Jones, Size-lane

Cather, W. Liverpool, merchant. [Crump, Liverpool; and Battye and Co., Chancery-lane

Chaffin, C. Wootten-under-Edge, Gloucestershire, clothier. [Bryan and Brettan, Bristol; and Bourdillon and Hewitt, Bread-street, Cheapside

Chambers, A. H. sen., and A. H. Chambers, jun., New Bond-street, bankers. [A. Beckett, Golden-square

Childrens, C. C. Brighton, builder. [Bennett, Tokenhouse-yard

Cook, H. Witney, Oxford, glover. [Westall, Witney; and Helden, Clement's-inn

Coleman, W. Essex-street, victualler. [Rushbury, Carthusian-street

Cooper, R. Gloucester, grocer. [Mathews, Gloucester; and A'Beckett, Golden-square

Cotterill, G. G. Peter's-lane, St. John-street, provision-merchant. [Nind and Cotterill, Throgmorton-street

Cranch, W. G. Monkwell-street, feather-merchant. [Badeley, Leman-street

Crown, L. Monkwearmouth Shore, Durham, shipbuilder. [Holme and Co., New-inn

Crook, J. C. Watling-street, cotton-yarn-manufacturer. [Van Sandau and Tyndale, Dowgate-hill

Cullier, W. London-wall, harness-maker. [Richardson, Cheapside

Cullier, J. Islington-green, baker. [Robinson, Walbrook

Daniel, J. Newgate-street, fringe-manufacturer. [Clare and Dickinson, Old Jewry

Davis, M. J. Thanet-place, Strand, boot-maker. [Collyer, Lyon's-inn

Damant, W. Sudbury, linen-draper. [Jones, size-lane

Dawkins, J. Southampton, tailor. [Bryant, Southampton; and Slade and Jones. John-street, Bedford-row

Davies, H. and R. Hampton, Bishop Hereford, corn-dealers. [Gough, Hereford; and Robinson, Walbrook

Deacon, T. Trowbridge, clothier. [Temple, John-street, America-square

Death, J. Woodstock-street, tailor. [Hird, Berwick-street, Soho

Deudney, T. Regent-place, Brighton, coal-merchant. [Brough, Shoreditch

Denton, W. Canterbury, slater. [Lewis, Canterbury; and Graham and Galsworthy, Symond's-inn

Dobson, J. and W. B. Huddersfield, bankers. [Battye and Hesp, Huddersfield; and Jaques and Battye, Coleman-street

Done, W. Talkoth-hill, Stafford, ribbon-manufacturer. [Whitlow, Manchester; and Willis and Co., Tokenhouse-yard

Douglas, R. W. G. West Hampnett, coach-proprietor. [Dally, Clifford's-inn

Dowding, C. Stepney-causeway, cooper. [Overton and Coombe, Tokenhouse-yard

Drake, F. New-street, Covent-garden, baker. [Fawcett, Jervin-street

Dyer, J. and J. Swayne. Gravel-lane, woolstaplers. Dawes and Chatfield, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street

Early, H. and T. Minories, wholesale-slopsellers. [Knight and Fyson, Basinghall-street

Edmeads, R. T. Atkins and G. Tyrrell, Maidstone, bankers. [Sudamore and Wildes, Maidstone; and Wides, Lincoln's-inn

Edwards, C. Cambridge, money-scrivener. [Coe, Hatton-garden

Elford, Sir W. bart., J. Tincomb, and J. W. Clarke, Plymouth, bankers. [Tink, Devonport; Church, Great James-street, Bedford-row

Elliott, T. Nottingham, cabinet-maker. [Fearnhead, Nottingham; Webb and Dolphin, Birmingham; and Hurd and Johnson, Temple

Etheredge, P. B. Norwich, manufacturer. [Barnard, Norwich; and Smith, Gray's-inn

Fisher, J. Taunton, Somerset, draper and tea-dealer. [Chester, Staple-inn

Finden, J. Upper John-street, Fitzroy-square, architect. [Henson and Duncan, Bouverie-street

Field, J. Lambeth-road, victualler. [Henson and Duncan, Bouverie-street

Fiestal, A. Great Surrey-street, Blackfriars-road, merchant. [Jay and Bales. Gray's-inn

Fisher, R. Low Heskett, Cumberland, draper. [Dobinson, Carlisle; and Helders, Clement's-inn

Ford, W. Exeter, nurseryman. [C. Brutton, Exeter; and R. Brutton, Old Broad-street

Franklin, J. Chatham, stage-coach-master. [Clare and Dickinson, Old Jewry; and Southgate and Rich, Gravesend

Fruer, S. Upper Fountain-place, City-road, builder. [Clarkson, Essex-street, Strand

Garlick, T. Fleet-market, undertaker. [Parton, Bow Church-yard

Gardner, J. jun. Swallwell, Durham, victualler. [Wilson, Newcastle; and Dunn, Princes-street, Bank

Gay, J. Quadrant, Regent-street, engraver. [Sarel and Son, Berkeley-square

Giberne, Ann, and Sophia, New Bond-street, milliners. [A'Beckett, Golden-square

Gibbon, A. W. F. and R. Old City-chambers, merchants. [Ogle, Clement's-inn, Lombard-street

Graham, J. jun. Brigham, Cumberland, innkeeper. [Fisher and Son, Cockermouth; and Fisher, Watling-street

Gregory, T. B. Drummond-street, Euston square painter and glazier. [Bostock, George-street, Mansion-house

Grosvenor, W. L. sen. E. Chater, W. L. Grosvenor, jun., and C. Rutt, Cornhill, stationers. [Fellows, Rickmansworth, Herts; and Gregson and Fonnereau, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street

Gye, J. Walbrook, wholesale-stationer. [Clarke, Gray's-inn

Gye, H. Bath, stationer. [Jay and Byles, Gray's-inn

Habgood, W. St. John-street, Clerkenwell, grocer. [Partington, Change-alley

Harrop, T. Manchester, merchant. [Kay, Manchester

Hansell, J. Clare-street, linen-draper. [Minchin, Gray's-inn

Harwood, W. G., Crown-street, Soho, grocer. [Hardwick, Lawrence-lane

Harris, J. Norwich, bombasin-dresser. [Parkinson and Staff, Norwich; and Poole and Co., Gray's-inn

Harrison, T. Fleet-market, victualler. [Harmer, Hatton-garden

Harker, J. C. Old Bond-street, jeweller. [Young, Poland-street

Hickman, E. Lombard-street, bill-broker. [Robinson and Hine, Charter House-square

Higgs, N. Duke's-row, Pimlico, brewer. [Florance, Finsbury-square

Higgs, N. and R. Hobbs, Duke's-row, Pimlico, brewers. [Turner, Percy-street, Bedford-square

Houghton, J. and S. Trueman, Radford, Nottingham, machine-makers and lace-manufacturers. [Williams, Nottingham; and Capes, Gray's inn

Hobbs, R. Duke's-row, Pimlico, brewer. [Florance, Finsbury-square

Hopkins, J. Tooley-street, currier. [Sandon, Dunster-court, Mincing-lane

Hope, T. Lawrence-lane, merchant. [Rymer and Norris, Manchester; and Norris, Bedford-row

Horsfall, W. Wakefield, York, spirit-merchant. [Stringer, Horbury; and Battye and Co., Chancery-lane

Horn, J. Liverpool, block and pump-maker. [Hinde Liverpool; and Chester, Staple-inn

Hooton, R. and W. Wilkes, Birmingham, iron founders. [Farrid, Surrey-street, Strand

Hughes, W. Mill-wall, Poplar, shipbuilder. [Hutchinson, Crown-court, Throgmorton-street

Hughes, G. Bodedwin, Anglesea, shopkeeper [Roose, Amlwch; and Clarke and Co., Chancery lane

Jackson, J. H. Ritson, Derbyshire, rope-maker [Patterson and Pell, Old Broad-street

Jarrit, G. Bath, hatter. [Mackay, Bath; and Fisher, Queen-street, Cheapside

Jarvis, J. Brompton, tailor. [Tanner, Basinghall-street

Johnson, G. and H. H. New Bond-street, seal and copper-plate engravers. [Heywood, Bristol; and Bourdillon and Hewitt, Bread-street

Kay, T. Hulme, Manchester, shopkeeper. [Pickford, Manchester; and Milne and Parry, Temple.

Keily, J. St. James's-street, milliner. [Cooke and Hunter, Clement's-inn

Kenworthy, R. and J. Bunnell, Liverpool, merchants. [Radcliffe and Co., Liverpool; and Adlington and Co., Bedford-row

King, W. Upper Park-place, Regent's-park, carpenter and builder. [Sheeter, Millbank-street, Westminster

Knife, J. jun. Harp-alley, broker. [Richardson, Cheapside

Knight, F. and J. Wilkinson, Great Haston, York, worsted-spinners. [Ward, Leeds; and Robinson and Son, Essex-street, Strand

Knight, A. Maldon, and of South Minster, Essex, tailor. [Crowder and Maynard, Lothbury

Knowden, D. Store-street, draper. [Gates, Cateaton-street

Knowles, L. L. Knowles, jun., and S. H. Knowles, Gomersall, York, merchants. [Carr, Gomersall; and Evans and Shearman, Hatton-garden

Lake, J. Broad-street, Golden-square, tailor. [Jager, King's-place, Commercial-road

Lee, W. Charing-cross, hosier. [Pearce's-street, St. Swithin's-lane

Lewis, R. Newport, Monmouth, tallow-chandler. [Prothero and Phillips, Newport; and Platt, New Boswell-court

Lewis, J. and M. Ecroyd, Haggate, Lancashire, cotton-spinners. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple

Lingham, T. Tower-hill, wine-merchant. [James, Bucklersbury

Lund, J. Dotton, Lancaster, sizer and factor. [Dewhurst, Blackburn; and Blakelock and Plowman, Serjeant's-inn

Manfield, W. sen., Bristol, baker. [Rossers, Gray's-inn

Maidlow, J. Portland-town, Regent's-park, builder. [Carlow, High-street, Mary-le-bone

Maltby, T. and H. Buckland, Gutter-lane, lace-merchant. (Pearce's, St. Swithin's-lane

McCrum, J. and E. Ainsworth, Liverpool, common-brewers. [Norris, Liverpool; and Chester, Staple-inn

McGuckin, H. Upper St. Martin's-lane, wine-merchant. [Whittington, Dean-street, Finsbury-square

Menzies, J. Charles-street, Manchester-square, tailor. [Hallet and Henderson, Northumberland-street, Mary-le-bone

Milligan, T. Hanway-street, haberdasher. [Smith and Buckerfield, Red lion-square

Milner, J. St. Katherine's-wharf, Tower, wharfinger. [Rixon, Jewry-street.

Millward, J. and J. G. Lynch, Upper Thames-street, dealers and chapmen. [Eastham, Lawrence-lane

Morton, A. A. Rodick, C. Morton, and E. L. Rodick, Wellingborough, Northampton, bankers. [Hodson and Burnham, Wellingborough; and Hodson, St. John-street-road

Monks, T. Upper Clapton, bleacher. [Willett, Essex-street, Strand

Morris, D. F. Robinson, and E. Watson, Liverpool, tar and turpentine-distillers. [Crump, Liverpool; and Battye and Co., Chancery-lane

Morland, H. Dean-street, Soho, wine-merchant. [Hopkins, Dean-street, Soho

Morris, J. jun., Oxford-street, wine-merchant. [Hill, Welbeck-street

Morice, O. and W. L. Lohr, Norwich, and Milk-street, manufacturers. [Taylor, Featherstone-buildings

Murgatroyd, J. Halifax, dealer. [Thompson, Halifax; and Wiggleworth and Ridsdale, Gray's-inn

Murray, C. Bath, hardwareman. [Hodgson, Bath; and Smith, Wardrobe-terrace, Doctor's-commons.

Newton, J. Trowbridge, Wilts, chair-maker. [Livetts, Bristol; and Poole and Co., Gray's-inn

Nias, B. M. Berner's-street, upholsterer. [Saunders and Bailey, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square

Nicholas, J. and J. jun., Leatherhead, common-brewers. [Walter, Kingston-upon-Thames; and Chester, Newington-butts

Nutting, J. High Holborn, umbrella-manufacturer. [Courteen, Lothbury

Ochsenbein, H. Regent-street, silk-mercer. [Yallop, Suffolk-street, Pall-mall

Olivant, J. and W. Cooper, Queen-street, Cheapside, warehousemen. [Watson and Broughton, Falcon-square

Oliver, W. Hamilton-place, Battle-bridge, builder. [Green and Ashurst, Sambrook-court

Oliver, J. M. Bishopsgate-street, shoemaker. [Score, Tokenhouse-yard

Osbaldeston, E. Hertford, grocer. [Tate and Johnson, Copthall-buildings

Osborn, G. sen., R. Howes, C. Smith, and G. Osborn, jun., Northampton, bankers. [Jeyes, Northampton; and Jeyes, Chancery-lane

Pagan, J. Norwich, draper. [Shatton, Shoreditch

Parker, J. and J. Manchester, cotton-manufacturers. [Law and Coates, Manchester; and Adlington and Co., Bedford-row

Peacock, J. Blackfriars-road, grocer. [Parlington, Change-alley

Pearce, J. Church-passage, Guildhall, warehouseman. [Robinson, Walbrook

Peace, J. Silkstone, York, fancy-cloth-manufacturer. [Stephenson's, Holmforth; and Battye and Co., Chancery-lane

Phillips, T. and J. Fenchurch-street, boot and shoemakers. [Nind and Cotterill, Throgmorton-street

Phillips, F. and W. Cutforth, Goldsmith-street, Wood-street, warehousemen. [Phipps, Weavers'-hall

Pinnix, R. Emsworth, sheepsalesman. [Padwick, Havant; and Bromley, Gray's-inn

Priddy, T. Uxbridge, victualler. [Hindmarsh, Crescent, Jewen-street

Purchas, T Old Bond-street, wine-merchant. [Henson and Duncan, Bouverie-street

Rally, N. di T. Suffolk-lane, merchant. [Wilks, Finsbury-place

Ratcliffe, A. East Stonehouse, Devon, spirit-merchant. [Chapman, Devonport; and Taylor, Clement's-inn

Redpath, C. J. Deptford, ironmonger. [Tanner, New Basinghall-street

Richards, G. St. Martin's-lane, watch-dealer. [Nicholson, Percy-street, Bedford-square

Rockley, J. Thatched-house-court, St. James's, upholder. [Harris and Tyas, Norfolk-street, Strand

Rowbotham, Macclesfield, silk-manufacturer. [Bell and Broderip, Bow-church-yard

Rumboll, F. H. Walcott, coach-maker. [Hodgson, Bath; and Hughes, Clifford's-inn

Savery, F. Bristol, insurance-broker. [Gordon, Old Broad-street

Scott, C. Constantine, Cornwall, scrivener. [Cardale and Co., Gray's-inn

Scmidt, J. Sallcourt, Cornhill, bill-broker. [Birch and Garth, Winchester-street

Seward, R. Newnham, Gloucester, coal-master [Scott and Son, Mildred's-court, poultry

Semers, C. Liverpool, broker. [Houghton, Liverpool; and Adlington and Co., Bedford-row

Shaw, J. Gower-street, and of Herne-place, Dulwich, coal-merchant. [Dickins and Davison, Queen-street

Shaw, D. Upper Seymour-street, Mary-le-bone, baker. [Aubry, Took's-court

Shea, H. Dowgate-hill, merchant. [Barrow and Vincent, Basinghall-street

Sheppard, J. Frome Selwood, Somerset, clothier. [Miller, Frome Selwood; and Hartley, New Bridge-street

Shew, J. Theobald's-road, broker. [Smith and Buckerfield, Red lion-square

Sidwell, S. Shepton-mallett, innholder. [Craddock, Shepton-mallett; and Berkely, Lincoln's-inn

Shorbrock, J. Over Darwen, Lancaster, grocer. [Nevill and Eccles, Blackburn; and Milne and Parry, Temple

Smith, J. Bristol, cabinet-maker. [Rush and Prideaux, Bristol; and Holme and Co., New-inn

Smith, W. Broad-street, Ratcliff, plumber. [Baddeley, Leman-street

Smith, W. and T. Richards, Manchester, tailor. [Kay, Manchester; and Capes, Gray's-inn

Smith, F. Catherine-street, strand, oilman. [Harrison, Walbrook-buildings

Sotheby, S. Wellington street, Strand, auctioneer. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple

Stephens, S. St. Michaels-alley, Cornhill, coffee-house-keeper. [Lang, Fenchurch-street

Stewart, W. Pall-mall, commercial-agent. [Knight, Kensington; and Popkin, Dean-street, Soho

Stratton, H. Stratford, wine-merchant. [Kearsley and Spurr, Lothbury

Swain, T. South Collingham, miller. [Hodgkinson Newark-upon-Trent; Hall and Brownley, New Boswell-court

Sweet, A. Bitton, coal-dealer. [Wasborough, Bristol; and Clabon, Mark-lane

Sykes, L. and T. Bury, Bucklersbury, warehousemen. [Burra and Neild, King-street, Cheapside.

Theobalds, J. Cambridge, carpenter and builder [Jabram, Cambridge; and Smith and Smith, Hatton-garden

Thomson, L. Birmingham, bookseller. [Hawkins, Birmingham; and Norton and Chaplin, Gray's-inn

Thorp, W. Great Carlisle-street, Lisson-grove, builder. [Carlon, High-street, Mary-le-bone

Todd, C. Upper Lisson-street, coal-merchant. [Younger, John-street, America-square

Tovey, W. and G. Jeapes, Peckham, builders. [Overton and Coombe, Tokenhouse-yard

Towerson, T. Todholes, Cumberland, miller. [Walker, Whitehaven; and Helders, Clement's-inn

Toovey, Watford, Herts, corn-dealer. [Grover and Stuart, Bedford-row

Triggs, H. Solicitor's-row, Hampstead-road, copper-plate printer. [Dacie, Throgmorton-street

Turner, R. London-road, blacking-maker. [Jay and Bales, Gray's-inn

Turner, W. Cheapside, printer, dealer and chapman. [Loxley, Fry, and Thorn, Cheapside

Tucker, E. Middleton-street, Clerkenwell, quill-merchant. [Van Sanden and Tyndale, Dowgate-hill

Varley, T. Staningley, and Calverley, York, cloth-manufacturer. [Lee, Leeds; Battye and Co., Chancery-lane

Watts, G. Nottingham, frame-smith. [Enfield and Son, Nottingham; and Holme and Co., New-inn

Walker, J. Kennington-common, school-master. [Van Sandah and Tindale, Dowgate-hill

Watson, T. W. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, merchant. [Arnott, West-street, Finsbury-square

Webb, W. Salisbury-street, wine and brandy-merchant. Lock, Arundel-street

White, J. Isleworth, school-master. [Young, Poland-street

Whitford, S. St. Philip and Jacob, Gloucester, victualler. [Pallin, Bristol; and Poole and Co., Gray's-inn

Wooster, J. K. Middle-row, straw-hat-manufacturer. [Rooke, Charles-street, Covent-garden

Yorston, G. Tottenham-court-road, cheesemonger. [Coleman, Tysoe-street, Spafields.

DIVIDENDS.

ACLAND, T. sen., Greenwich, Nov. 26

Ashwell, J. Nottingham, Dec. 22

Atherton, T. and J. Dunn, Liverpool, Dec. 19

Aubert, N. B. Lloyd's Coffee-house, Dec. 31

Barnes, W. Richurdby, Cumberland, Jan. 19

Batters, J. Southampton, Feb. 22

Bedford, C. Manchester, Dec. 28

Beesley, F. St. John, Bedwardine, Dec. 26

Berrow, Jane, Allensmore, Hereford, Dec. 24

Benelli, J. B. Quadrant, Regent-street, Dec. 20

Beasley, J. Houndsditch, Jan. 14

Beesley, F. F. St. John, Bedwardine, Jan. 10

Blood, E. E. L. and T. Hunter, Aldersgate-street, Dec. 24

Bridges, J. and J. Dew, Bristol, Jan. 17

Brooman, J. Margate, Jan 13

Brown, S. Oxford-street, Dec. 22

Brown, P. Scarborough, Dec. 21

Burraston, W. Worcester, Jan. 10

Buckland, T. Langley, Bucks, Jan. 14

Burn, J. Lothbury, Dec. 20

Butraston, W. Worcester, Dec. 26

Butler, J. Milk-street, Dec. 26

Butler, J. Whitchurch, Jan. 14

Cannon, J. Liverpool, Dec. 20

Chambers, E. and Co., Collumpton, Devon, Jan. 4

Chasteney, W. Bunwell, Norfolk, Jan. 4

Cheetham, D. Stockport, Dec. 20

Clarkson, J. Gracechurch-street, Dec. 10

Clark, G.B. New Shoreham, Jan.7

Coe, W. Darkhouse-lane, Dec. 20

Compton, W. Birmingham, Jan. 4

Coppard, J. sen., Lower Mitcham, Surrey, Jan. 21

Crish, C. and J. Harris, Bristol, Dec. 29

Crosfield, E. M. Liverpool, Jan. 13

Croker, C. Crayford, Kent, Dec.13

Davies, S. Great Surrey-street, Blackfriars, Dec. 31

Davison, J. Gutter-lane, Dec. 10

Davies, G. Haverfordwest, Jan. 7

Davison, J. St. George's-circus, Jan. 7

Dixon, F. and E. Fisher, Greenwich, Dec. 24

Duncan, J. Trafalgar-square, Stepney, Jan. 7

Edmans, J. Warwick-lane, London, Jan. 10

Erwood, W. and R. Crofts, Turners-square, Hoxton, and Distaff-lane, Jan. 28

Eveleigh, F. and S. Union-street, Southwark, Jan. 7

Forsaith, S. Shoreditch, Dec. 31

Frampton, G. Weymouth, Jan. 9

Freeman, T. and H. H. Jones, Worcester, Dec. 26, Jan. 10

Garside, T. Stockport, Jan 4

Gibson, J. South-street, Finsbury-square, Dec. 24

Gilbert, J. A. George-lane, Botolph-lane, Jan. 7

Glover, D. Gutter-lane, Jan. 3

Goodwin, J. Holt, Dec. 24

Gough, E. Sedgeley, Stafford, Dec. 27

Grant, C. Cushion-court, Jan. 14

Greening, W. Hampstead, Jan. 7

Gregson, W. Kingston-upon-Hull, Jan. 10

Guth, J. jun., Shad Thames, Dec. 24

Gwynne, W. Denton, Sussex, Dec. 20

Hanbury, S. formerly of Cateaton-street, Jan 4

Hatfield, H. Abingdon-street, Goswell-street-road, Dec. 31

Hague, G. Kingston-upon-Hull, Jan. 10

Haigh, B. and E. Whiteley, Leeds, Dec. 15

Harding, R. Bristol, Dec. 15

Hattersley, M. Bilton with Harrowgate, York, Dec. 20

Hart, G. Church-street, Deptford, and W. Pittock, Dartford, Dec. 20

Hasluck, R. Philadelphia, North America, Jan. 2

Hatton, R. and J. Jackson, sen., Poulton-with-Fearnhead, Dec. 28

Heath, W. Lower-street, Islington, Jan. 14

Hodson, J. Liverpool, Jan. 18

Hodge, H. Wilkes's-place, Hoxton, Dec. 17

Holland, L. H. Coventry, Dec. 12

Horsley, J. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Dec. 28

Howell, J. Cheltenham, Dec. 19

Hurry, J. Liverpool, Jan. 9

Jay, J. Regent-street, Jan. 7

Kaye, W. and J. Dyche, Manchester, Dec. 2

Ketland, T. and J. Adams, Birmingham, Jan. 4

Kitchen, R. and J. Amery, Liverpool, Jan. 2

Leeming, R. Hatton-court, Threadneedle-street, Dec. 3—17

Lyney, J. jun., Lime-house, Jan. 7

McKenzie, J. Manchester, Dec. 14

Marsh, W. and Co., Berner's-street, Jan 7

Magnell, J. Manchester, Dec. 28

Middleton, T. Maiden-lane, Battle-bridge, Dec. 31

Millard, J. Cheapside, Dec. 20

Millward, R. Longnor, Dec. 21

Moore, J. Bristol, Dec. 17

Morgan, W. Llanelly, Brecon, Dec. 23

Moreton, J. Manchester, Jan. 4

Newcomb, R. Cannon-street, Jan. 7

Oldacres, W. Lea Grange, Leicester, Dec. 27

Pearson, C. Brentford, Dec. 13

Pearson, C. Grosvenor-place, Dec. 20

Peet, G. and J. Peet, Gutter-lane, Jan. 10

Pine, T. and E. Davis, Maidstone, Dec. 31

Preston, W. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Dec. 26

Prodgers, E. Ludlow, Dec. 22

Pullan, R. Leeds, Jan. 3

Ridgway, J. Macclesfield, Dec. 28

Roberts, T. A. Croyden, Jan 7

Robson, G. George-yard, Lombard-street, Dec. 7—17

Ronaldson, J. J. Broad-street-place, Dec. 31

Sanderson, W.W. and J. Nicholas-lane, Dec. 20

Sampson, J. H. Sculcoates, Jan. 11

Sargant, W. Sheffield, Jan. 14

Scott, W. Pall-mall, Dec. 17

Selfe, J. Downton, Wilts, Dec. 28

Shepherd, W. Sloane-terrace, Dec. 16

Simpson, R. Crown-court, Threadneedle-street, Jan. 3

Smith, W. and J. Atkinson, jun., Aldermanbury, Dec. 17

Spencer, J. M. Chipping Wycombe, Bucks, Dec. 20

Storr, J. Ratley, York, Jan. 3

Threlfall, J. Liverpool, Jan. 23

Tode, G. P. Regent-street, Jan. 7

Tonge, G. W. B. East-India Chambers, Dec. 20

Townsend, D. and T. Wilton, Wilts, Dec. 28

Turton, W. and T. Penn, West Bromwich, Stafford, Dec. 20

Vade, W. Newington-causeway, Dec. 17

Wakeford, J. W. Bolton-le-Moors, Dec. 20

Walsh, J. Norwich, Dec. 20

Westwood, J. Leominster, Hereford, Dec. 22

Wheatley, E. Leicester-square, Dec. 17—24

Williams, Mary, Old Bailey, Dec. 31

Wilson, R. Pontefract, Dec. 20

Woodcock, T. Lastingham, Yorkshire, Jan. 3

Worthington, J. Manchester, Jan. 10

Wren, T. London-wall, Jan. 3

Wynne, G. Stafford, Dec. 19

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS OF EMINENT PERSONS.

GIOVANNI MARIA LINQUITI.

SEPT. 17. — Giovanni Maria Linquiti, Director of the Royal Asylum for the Insane at Aversa. He was born at Mulfitta in 1774, and was very early distinguished by his learning. He at first studied the law, but soon left it for a monastic life in the convent of the Serviti. Obliged, however, by political events, to lay aside his religious habit and assume that of a secular priest, he was received as a friend in the house of Berio, Marquis of Salsa, in whose library he had an opportunity of extending the sphere of his knowledge, especially in what relates to the physical and moral nature of man, of which an irrefragable proof was given by the first volume of his *Richerche sull Alsenzeone Mentale.* "But the origin of his great reputation," remarks the editor of *The Milan Gazette,* "is to be dated from the time of his being appointed to direct the Royal Asylum at Aversa." Linquiti was one of the first who perceived that insanity, a disease peculiar to the reasoning animal, man, having its origin in reason, never entirely departs from that origin; that the insane are not so in every thing, or at all times; that we can and ought to try to restore their reason by reason; and that the chief, if not the only medicine in an hospital for the insane, is the luminous intelligence of the person who directs it. The principle which guided Linquiti in the treatment of lunatics was founded on their education. He began by considering them as sane, took care that every one should follow the usual exercise of his art and condition, and established his new system of cure on the basis of *occupation* and *amusement* — occupation, for the versatility of the ideas of the maniacs; and amusement, against the fixed ideas of the melancholy. The results of this method were so successful, that our new establishments of this description soon became celebrated throughout Europe." The health of Chevalier Linquiti had been on the decline from 1815 to his death. Dr. Vulpes, the physician of the establishment, recited the merits of the deceased: the whole body of the insane, who were present, were plunged in sorrow, as if they had lost their reason a second time."

GENERAL MAXIMILIAN SEBASTIAN FOY.

NOV. 28. — At his residence, in the Rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, Paris, aged 50, of an aneurism of the heart, General Maximilian Sebastian Foy. This officer was educated for the bar, but, on the breaking out of the Revolution, he entered the artillery, in which he was rapidly promoted. From the first campaigns of the Revolution to the battle of Waterloo, he was in incessant action, and frequently distinguished himself. He was wounded in Moreau's retreat, at the battle of Orthes, and at Waterloo. His activity in Spain was well known to many officers of the English army. Though his fate was bound up with the military profession, he refused, previously to the expedition to Egypt, the appointment of aide-de-camp to Buonaparte, whose views he seems to have suspected; and he also opposed Napoleon's elevation to the supreme power. It is related of the general that, after one of Buonaparte's victories, he was at a dinner of the officers; when, upon "the health of the emperor" having been given, he alone declined drinking it. In vain was he pressed on the point. "I am not thirsty," said he. By Buonaparte's abdication he lost a marshal's *baton*; but his military promotion, which then ceased, was compensated by popular honours and distinctions, which he could not have attained or enjoyed under the imperial government. Since his first admission to the Chamber of Deputies in 1819, he has been one of its most prominent orators; and in the last session he was, without exception, the most powerful opponent of the ministry. Being one of the few members gifted with the talent of extemporaneous speaking, he was enabled to make or to repel attacks with promptitude and effect. The disease of which he died, and from which he had long suffered, did not prevent his following his occupations; but, for the last eight days, the heart had undergone so considerable an enlargement, that he was unable to breath except he lay on his back. On opening the body after death, the heart was found twice as voluminous as in the natural state, soft, and gorged with coagulated blood, which it had no longer strength to put into circulation. Mirabeau, it will be recollected, according to the report of Cabanis, likewise sunk under a disease of the heart, augmented by the fatigue of the tribune and the cares and anxieties inseparable from business. The general has left a widow and five young children; but so strongly has the public feeling been excited in their favour, that a subscription, amounting to more than £20,000, has been raised for their support. Portraits of the general have been engraved, medals have been struck in his honour, and a public monument is to be erected to his memory. His obsequies were celebrated, on the third day after his death, at Notre Dame de Lorretto. An immense crowd assembled at the residence of the general; deputies, generals, and officers of all ranks thronged the apartments. When the body was brought down into the yard of the hotel, eight young persons presented themselves to carry it on their shoulders into the church. After divine service, the same persons again carried the corpse. Shortly after, the crowd made way, to allow the children of the general, conducted by his domestics, to pass through them. The procession moved in the following order:—A detachment of troops of the line in two platoons; a platoon of chasseurs of the National Guard; the mourning coach (drawn by two horses), in which was an officer; afterwards followed nearly 6,000 persons; a platoon of troops of the line at the head of the equipages, among which were the carriages of the Duke of Orleans, M. de Chateaubriand, Generals Sebastiani, Excelmans, &c. Messrs. Casimir, Perrier, and Ternaux pronounced severally a discourse over the tomb of the deceased. Twelve National Guards spontaneously attended the funeral.

DUCHESS OF RUTLAND.

Nov. 29.—Suddenly, at Belvoir Castle, Her Grace Elizabeth Howard, Duchess of Rutland. This illustrious lady was the daughter of Frederick, the late Earl of Carlisle, by Caroline, daughter of Granvill Leveson, the first Marquess of Stafford. She was born on the 12th of November 1780, and married to His Grace the Duke of Rutland on the 22d of April 1799. The immediate cause of her grace's death was an obstruction in the bowels, which resisted all the remedies employed for its removal. On Friday, three days before she died, she was gay and cheerful in the midst of her family, and rode on horseback over the extensive farm and plantations at Belvoir. On Saturday evening, for the first time, she complained of being seriously ill. At two, on Sunday morning, the family-surgeon was summoned to her grace's apartment; and, as she was thought to be in an extremely dangerous state, expresses were immediately sent off for Sir Henry Halford, and other physicians, in various directions. Drs. Wilson, Pennington, and Arnold promptly arrived; but Sir Henry Halford did not reach the Castle till five o'clock on Tuesday morning, when the hand of death was already on the duchess; and, at half-past eleven in the forenoon of that day, she expired. Her grace, whose self-possession was remarkable, was fully aware of the imminence of her danger; and the fortitude with which she bore her acute sufferings, and viewed her approaching fate, was in the highest degree affecting. The duke never quitted her bed-side till she had ceased to breathe. In early life she lost four children—three sons and one daughter; but she has left seven (three boys and four girls) to the care of their afflicted father. In a beautifully-drawn character of her grace, published apparently with the sanction of the family, it is stated that "in this distinguished lady were united the attractive softness of the most perfect grace and beauty, with a vigour of understanding and a clearness of intellect seldom equalled in either sex. Her taste was pure and refined; she excelled in every female accomplishment, and, by her own spontaneous efforts, she, midst gaiety and pleasure, had stored her mind with much solid knowledge. Her piety was fervent, simple, and unaffected: her mind was early imbued with a deep sense of religion, which was confirmed by reflection, even in the joyous days of youthful happiness. In her, this feeling was not (as is often the case) the offspring of misfortune or suffering; but it enabled her to bear the heavy afflictions by which her early wedded life was chequered, with a resignation and patient fortitude rarely to be found in a youthful female mind, and derived only from an unbounded confidence in the wisdom and mercy of an all-wise Providence." From the commencement of Belvoir Castle (twenty-five years ago), the duchess had been the presiding genius of the place: under her auspices the grounds, the villages, the roads, assumed a new and improved character. Her grace was an eminent practical agriculturist, occupied a farm of more than 800 acres, planted timber and other trees extensively, and was frequently complimented with premiums from different agricultural societies. About eight years ago she had completed in detail very beautiful designs for an entrance to Hyde Park-corner, and for the embellishment of the Parks. Her taste and talent directed the designer for the proposed quay on the north bank of the Thames; and she entered with ardour and enthusiasm into various plans for the improvement of London and Westminster. She had also taken much pains in the formation of a plan for a royal palace, suited to a sovereign of the British empire, and which it was proposed to place in a situation uniting all the advantages of health, convenience, and magnificence. The loss of such a woman, in private or in public life, will not easily be repaired. Her grace's remains were, on the 9th of December, deposited in the family-vault of the Rutland family, in the parish church of Bottesford, where a long race of her noble husband's ancestors and relatives repose. The funeral procession, in which were forty-six of his grace's tenants in full mourning, left Belvoir Castle at ten o'clock; and, proceeding through Redmile, Leicestershire, and Elton, Nottinghamshire, arrived at Bottesford about one. It was followed by a long line of carriages and other vehicles. Two of the carriages in the procession were occupied by the immediate family; one by the Earl of Carlisle and his brother, and the other by the brothers of her grace. The duke joined the procession at the Rectory. The coffin, which was understood to weigh nearly 8 cwt., was covered with crimson velvet, and a brass plate, and bore the following inscription:—"Elizabeth, Duchess of Rutland, second daughter of Frederick, Earl of Carlisle, K. G., born 13th November 1780; died 29th November 1825."

ALEXANDER, EMPEROR OF RUSSIA.

Dec. 1.—At Taganrog, on the sea of Azoph, his Imperial Majesty Alexander, Emperor of all the Russias. The accounts respecting the sudden demise of this sovereign were, up to the time of preparing this sheet for the press, deficient in detail and contradictory in substance; some representing him to have died on the 1st, and others on the 3d of December; some attributing his death to a general decay of nature—some to an attack of erysipelas—some to putrid fever—and others to assassination. At present all that we can offer is a brief record of dates and facts. Alexander, the deceased emperor, was the eldest son of Paul I., by his second wife, Sophia Dorothea Augusta Maria Fædorowna, of Wirtemberg Stutgard. He was born on the 22d of December 1777; and his education was conducted by the celebrated M. de la Harpe, under the immediate superintendence of the Empress Catherine. He married the Princess of Hesse Baden, Elizabeth Alexiowna, on the 9th of October 1793. He succeeded to the throne on the death of his father, by assassination, in the year 1801; was proclaimed on the 24th of March, and crowned at Moscow on the 27th of the following September, On his accession to the throne, he particularly distinguished himself by liberating criminals and debtors, pardoning deserters, lowering taxes, abolishing the censorship of the press, and various other popular acts. His earliest care, also, was to put an end to the war which then existed between Russia and England. For some time he preserved peace both with England and France; and he endeavoured, though unsuccessfully, to act as mediator between those powers after the termination of the short peace of Amiens. In the year 1804, the murder (or, as some term it, the military execution) of the Duke d'Enghien by Buonaparte, excited the indignation of the emperor, who, after presenting an energetic remonstrance by his ambassador, against a "violation of the law of nations, as arbitrary as it was public," withdrew his minister from Paris; and, in 1805, he entered into a treaty of alliance, offensive and defensive, with England, Austria, and Sweden, to check the devastating extension of French dominion. Acting upon this treaty, the emperor hastened to lead his troops into Austria, where, however, he arrived only in time to see the capital fall into the hands of the French. He then retreated, with the remnant of the Austrian army, to Berlin, where he resolved to await the arrival of the French army; but, on the defeat of the Austrians at the battle of Austerlitz, he returned to St. Petersburg, leaving the greater part of his forces on the frontiers of Germany. In 1806, when called upon by the court of Berlin, notwithstanding Prussia had formerly declined joining in the general league, to which Alexander was a partisan, he again took up arms in behalf of that power—but again was only in time to witness the triumph of Buonaparte. In the spring of 1807, the emperor joined his army, which had retreated beyond the Vistula, and withstood the French with great bravery; but, having been defeated in the battle of Friedland, he retreated beyond the Niemen, where, on an interview with Buonaparte, he agreed to the preliminaries of the peace signed at Tilsit on the 8th of July 1807. In consequence, as it is believed, of a secret article in that treaty, he, upon the time of our attack upon Denmark, declared war against England, and soon afterwards against Sweden. With Sweden his contest lasted two years, and terminated in the cession of Finland to Russia. During the hostilities which still subsisted between France and England, he continued his adherence to the former power, and dismissed from his dominions all the German ministers and agents. In the year 1808 he had another interview with Buonaparte at Erfurth; the parties plighting their faith and friendship to each other. The time, however, soon arrived when he was to see how ill-judged his friendship had been; and he was forced to defend himself in his own dominions, with no other ally than England, against Buonaparte, who led 560,000 choice troops against him, joined with those kings who had formerly been his allies, and whom he had formerly assisted. But Buonaparte's ambitious projects were defeated. The Russians, on their evacuation of Moscow, destroyed, by burning that city, the only means of subsistence which the French could expect during the winter; and thence ensued the annihilation of that vast army. The emperor, now apparently animated with a spirit of vengeance against the invader of the Russian dominions, pursued him with unremitting vigour, and even published a description of his person, as though he had been a common felon. Buonaparte, it will be recollected, effected his escape in a single sledge. The French, however, suffered him to levy new armies, and to lead them into Germany, in the year 1813. On the 13th of March in that year, the Emperor Alexander and the King of Prussia proclaimed the dissolution of the Confederacy of the Rhine. After having been worsted at the battles of Lutzen and Bautzen, they agreed to an armistice; during which the Russians were joined by General Moreau, who soon afterwards fell, by a random shot, before Dresden. After various success, the great battle of Leipsic, fought on the 16th, 17th, and 18th of October, completed the deliverance of Germany. Early in 1814 the allied monarchs crossed the Rhine; on the 30th of March their army besieged Paris, and forced it to capitulate; and, on the following day, the Emperor Alexander a-the King of Prussia entered that capital, amidst cries of "*Vive le Roi! Vivent les Bourbons!*" and Buonaparte now signed his first abdication. On the landing of Louis XVIII. in France, the emperor hastened to meet him, and conducted him to Paris, which he entered on the 4th of May; a treaty of peace was signed at Paris on the 30th of the same month; and, on the 1st of June, the emperor left France for London, where his reception was of the most cordial and magnificent description. He returned to St. Petersburg on the 25th of July. On the 25th of September he entered Vienna, where he attended the congress of sovereigns, and remained until the end of October. The ratification of the acts of congress was signed on the 9th of February 1815. In the course of the same year, the emperor was acknowledged King of Poland, having previously entered into a treaty of peace with Persia. The escape of Buonaparte from Elba changed the apparent security of Europe into confusion. Great preparations were in consequence made by the Emperor of Russia—preparations which were terminated only by the arrival of the news of the victory of Waterloo. Alexander immediately set out for the French capital, where he arrived three days after the entry of Louis XVIII. Thence he proceeded to Brussels to view the field of Waterloo; and, after a short stay, he returned to St. Petersburg, which he entered amidst universal acclamations. From that period until his death, the emperor's policy appears to have been altogether pacific: he has attended several congresses, and been almost incessantly moving from one part of the Continent to another; but, although his force was large, and there have not been wanting, at different times, pretexts which a warlike prince might have seized for purposes of hostility, particularly against the Turkish government, he has terminated his mortal career without any deviation from those peaceful principles which were agreed upon by all the great powers in the year 1815. The Emperor Alexander's successor was his next brother, the Grand Duke Constantine Cæsarovitch, who was born on the 8th of May 1779, and married, on the 26th of February 1796, Julia, Princess of Saxe Cobourg, sister to his Royal Highness the Prince of Saxe Cobourg. This marriage was dissolved by an imperial ukase, dated April 2, 1820; and the Grand Duke married, secondly, May 24, 1820, Jane, born Countess of Grudzinska, and created Princess of Lowicz. By neither of these marriages has this prince any issue; and if there were any by the latter, it is against the law of the Russian empire, as the lady was a subject, that they should succeed to the crown. Constantine is savage and martial in his character, and brave even to rashness. He distinguished himself under Suvaroff, and under his late imperial brother, whom he accompanied in all his campaigns of 1812, 1813, and 1814. He was first created Military Governor, then Generalissimo, and finally Viceroy of Poland. He is said to have conciliated the affection of that nation in an eminent degree; and in Russia he has a strong party of the nobility in his favour.

REAR-ADMIRAL BINGHAM.

Dec. 10.—Joseph Bingham, Esq., a Rear-Admiral in His Majesty's Navy. This officer was on the point of proceeding to the East-Indies, as commander in chief of his Majesty's ships on that station. He had just completed his arrangements in London previous to his departure for Portsmouth, where he was to hoist his flag on board the *Warspite*, when, in consequence of getting wet through, he was seized, on the 2d of December, with a sudden attack of erysipelas, which, notwithstanding his previous state of perfect health, baffled the skill of his physicians, and terminated fatally on the 10th. Rear-Admiral Bingham had uninterruptedly served unto the conclusion of the war, and was esteemed a most correct and zealous officer. In private life he was beloved for his integrity, sincerity, and domestic virtues.

ECCLESIASTICAL PROMOTIONS.

The Rev. F. Palmer, L.L. B., rector of Alcester, Warwickshire, has been appointed Surrogate for the granting Marriage Licences within the Diocese of Worcester.

The Rev. T. Kennion, B. A., to the Perpetual Curacy of Harrowgate.

The Rev. J. Daves, A. M., to the Rectory of Over Warton.

The Rev. B. Pope, to the Vicarage of Oxborne, St. George, Wilts.

The Rev. H. Wetherell, B. D., has been collated one of the Prebends of Hereford Cathedral.

The Rev. G. H. Curtois, M.A., to the Rectory of East Burkwith, Lincolnshire.

The Rev. G. Powell, M. A., to the Perpetual Curacy of St. Mary's, Thetford.

The Rev. E. Wilton, M. A., to the Curacy of Christ's-church, North Bradley, Wilts.

The Rev. W. Cooke, A. M., to the office of Portionist, in the Church of Bromyard.

The Rev. J. Saumares, to the Rectory of Haygate, Yorkshire.

The Rev. J. W. Peters, M. A., to the Vicarage of Langford, Oxford and Berks.

The Rev. T. Chevallier, to the Vicarage of St. Andrew the Great.

The Rev. J. Case, M. A., to the Vicarage of Metheringham, Lincolnshire.

INCIDENTS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS, IN AND NEAR LONDON.

CHRONOLOGY.

November 18.—Carlile was liberated from Dorchester gaol, after an imprisonment of six years, without any fine being paid, or any bail required.

13.—The Old Bailey Sessions concluded, when the Recorder passed sentence of death on seventeen; eight were sentenced to transportation for life; three for fourteen years; thirty-six for seven years; and several to various terms of imprisonment, hard-labour, whipping, &c.

21.—A deputation, consisting of the Churchwardens and other inhabitants of St. James, Clerkenwell, waited on the Rev. Mr. Dillon, chaplain to the Lord Mayor, at the Mansion House, to present to him the Bishop of London's license to perform the third additional service with a sermon, in their parish church. This appointment, we believe, is the first under the Act of Parliament (53 Geo. III). The reverend gentleman will, we understand, commence the new service on the first Sunday of the new year.

23.—The silk trade was thrown into a state of the greatest confusion by the sudden and unexpected act of the Government, the lowering the import duty on thrown silk from 7s 6d to 5s per lb. The throwsters are much dissatisfied, and allege they cannot compete with foreign-thrown at the lower duty, while the alteration is satisfactory to the manufacturer. The present difference between 5s on foreign-thrown and 3d on raw, leaving 4s 9d protection, is said by the throwaters to be altogether insufficient.

— A Special Petty Sessions was held at the Sessions House, Newington, upon the subject of the nuisance of Camberwell and Peckham fairs, when the magistrates, after hearing evidence, decided that there was not before them any evidence to shew that a right existed for these fairs, and that they therefore felt it to be their duty to require the lord of the manor to enter into recognizances.

24.—A general meeting of the members of the Western Literary and Scientific Institution was held at the Freemason's Hall, for the purpose of taking into consideration the report of the provisional committee, and the laws proposed for the regulation of the institution: T. Campbell, Esq., in the chair. The secretary read the report, from which it appeared the subscribers amounted to upwards of 300. Donations of books had been received, one from Mr. P. Moore, M.P., of 150 volumes; Mr. Drummond presented £50. The laws of the Society were then read and adopted, and a subscription opened for a building fund.

30.—The St. Andrew's Festival of the corporation of the Scottish Hospital was celebrated by a dinner at the City of London Tavern. His Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence and St. Andrews in the chair. The company, though not so numerous as it frequently has been, was highly respectable; and the contributions, though not very satisfactory, did not fall short of the usual average of this half-yearly collection. The objects of the charity are as unequivocally laudable as its affairs are confessedly well-managed. Poor or distressed Scotchmen, who in London cannot obtain a settlement, and who of course cannot apply for parish support, are by its funds either relieved by small contributions, or, if they choose to return home, are provided with a free passage.

Dec. 2.—The members of the London Mechanic's Institution celebrated their second anniversary by a dinner at the Crown and Anchor, which was attended by His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex (who presided), Mr. Brougham, M.P., Mr. Denman, M.P., the Hon. Mr. Abercrombie, M.P., Mr. Alderman Wood, M.P., Dr. Birkbeck, and the other principal officers of the institution, and about six hundred members.

— The King's scholars of Westminster gave their annual representation of a Latin comedy; it was on this occasion the Andrian of Terence.

5.—A meeting, for the formation of a Mechanic's Institute, was held at Hammersmith.

6.—The members of the Western Literary and Scientific Institution assembled at the rooms of the Society of British Artists, in Suffolk Street, for the purpose of electing twenty-four members to form a committee of management, in the place of the provisional committee, that had been previously appointed, *pro tempore*, to conduct the affairs of the society.

8.—The rector and parishioners of St. Olaves, Hart Street, held a vestry meeting for the purpose of receiving the report of the tythe committee, on the subject of their contest as to the demand of two shillings and sixpence in the pound tithes. The parishioners offered £1,820 per annum, exclusive of surplice fees, which the doctor agreed to accept, provided that they can settle with the bishop the sum to be paid to his successor.

17.—The Duke of Buckingham was convicted at Mr. Lloyd's office, Winchester, in two penalties and costs, incurred in consequence of his christian and surname not being painted on his waggons, as required by the statute.

20.—The King held a privy council, when it was agreed that the Parliament should be further prorogued from the 5th of January to Thursday the 2d February, then to meet for the dispatch of business. The Recorder afterwards made his report of the convicts capitally convicted at the October Sessions, when Richard William Jasper, for forging an acceptance to a bill of exchange, William Henry Austin, a letter-sorter, for secreting and stealing a letter, and John Edmonds, for horse-stealing, were ordered for execution on Tuesday the 27th December.

A day school for the education of the children of poor British subjects has lately been established in Paris, under the patronage of Lord and Lady Granville.

The whole of the materials of the houses, guard-room, and lodge to the lower mews, Charing Cross, were sold by auction, to be pulled down, to make way for the grand new street, to be constructed from Charing Cross to the British Museum, Great Russel Street.

The Enterprise Steam Packet arrived in safety at the Cape of Good Hope on the 12th of October, after a passage of 57 days.

MARRIAGES.

E. Packe, esq., to Jane Sarah, daughter of — Gillansfield, esq., M. P., of Birstall-house.

J. C. Wright, esq., son of S. Wright, esq., of Mapperly, Notts, to Theodosia, daughter of T. Denman, esq., M. P.

R. Bethell, esq., Middle Temple, to Ellenor Mary, daughter of R. Abraham, esq.

A. Barclay, esq., to Isabella, daughter of W. Crulman, esq.

T. Kent, esq. of Berks, to Lucy, widow of Major Murray.

The Rev. B. Yound; B. A., of Watling, Sussex, to E. Susanna, daughter of J. Holloway, esq.

S. Grimaldi, esq., to Mary Ann, daughter of T. G. Knapp, esq.

The Rev. W. Lonsdale, B. A., to Jane, daughter of J. Power, Esq.

G. Tappen, esq., to Mary Ann Elizabeth, daughter of T. Watson, esq.

Baron Lorentz, to Miss Mills, daughter of the late J. Mills, esq., of Jamaica.

E. H. Stacey, esq., to Eliza Frances, daughter of the late William Edwards, esq., of Carmarthen.

Lord Headley, to Miss Mathews.

S. P. Vincent, esq., to Elizabeth Mary, daughter of the late D. Williams, esq., of Pool-house, Carmarthen.

S. G. Smith, esq., of his Majesty's Deck-yard at Sheerness, to Ann, daughter of the late J. Serle, esq.

Lieut. F. Sewell, R. N., to Margaret, daughter of Mr. Sewell, of Newlands, Carlisle.

— Forster, esq. R. E., to Mary Ann, daughter of the late R. Betton, esq. of Great Berwick.

At Mortlake, William Edward, son of the late R. Gilpin, esq., of Jamaica, to Marianne, daughter of the late William Gilpin, esq., of East-Sheen.

E. G. Langdon, esq., to Mary, daughter of the late D. Hughes, esq., of Nunny.

The Rev. G. Stringer, to Mary Frances, daughter of the late J. Coulson, esq. of Hull.

A. R. Sutherland, M. D., to Maria, daughter of H. L. Thomas, esq.

Lieut. H. Roebuck, R. N., to Elizabeth, daughter of T. Chappel, esq.

J. Harris, esq., to Fanny, daughter of F. Daniell, esq.

N. Smith, esq., to Mary Ann, daughter of T. Bacon, esq. of Padworth-house, Berks.

J. A. Manning, esq., to Augusta Mary, daughter of the late General Sir C. Shipley.

Haslar Capron, esq. of the Middle Temple, to Frances Georgiana, daughter of Sir F.M. Ommaney, M. P.

The Rev. D. H. F. Hatton, of Weldon, to the Lady Louisa Greville.

The Rev. W. S. Gilly, M. A., rector of North Tambridge, Essex, to Jane Charlotte Mary, daughter of Major Colberg.

Major H. G. Broke, to Frederica Sophia, daughter of J. Mure, esq.

DEATHS.

The Hon. R. Hare, 78.

Lieut. Col. Riddell.

Rev G. Patch.

J. C. Adams, esq., of Welton, and Charwelton, 16.

Isaac Vaughan, esq., 77.

William James, esq., 76.

Elizabeth, wife of J. M. Grunwood, esq.

Elizabeth Ann, relict of the late B. Way, esq., 78.

Mrs. Ann Whittaker, of Kensington, 82.

Julia Ann, daughter of the Hon. W. Shirley.

At Harrow, W. A. Douglas, son of Major-general Douglas.

W. C., son of J. Vaughan, esq., of Enfield.

Mrs. Lenox, late of Halifax, relict of Capt. G. Lenox, 63.

At All-Cannings rectory, Matilda Gertrude, daughter of the Rev. T. A. Methuen, 13.

Capt. J. H. Carter, R. N.

At Nottinghill, E. Evans, esq., 83.

At Clapham, Sarah, relict of the late W. Cotterell, esq., 78.

E. Calvert, esq.

Mrs. Vernon, widow of General Vernon.

Louisa, daughter of S. Atkinson, esq.

Mary, wife of the Rev. R. Grant, 74.

The Dowager Lady Smith, relict of Sir Michael Smith, bart.

Lady Eyre, relict of the late Chief Justice Eyre, 76.

M. Surtees, esq.

Lady Arabella Harvey.

Mrs. G. Grœme.

At Chertsey, W. Soane, esq., 82.

Edward Cockett, esq., 29.

Capt. H. Wheadon, R. N., 69.

General A. Campbell, Lieut.-governor of Fort Augustus, 67.

At Harrow, Catherine, wife of the Rev. Mark Drury.

James, son of J. Harker, esq., of Sherborne.

J. J. B. Turner, esq., son of the Rev. J., rector of Hagley, Worcestershire.

Rear-Admiral Bingham

Edward, son of J. G. Scott, esq.

W. Ogilvie, esq., of Westhall.

The Dowager Marchioness of Bath, 91.

R. Vincent, esq., 48th regt.

W. Lloyd, esq., of the Royal-Horse Guards, 19.

J. Benbow, esq.

MARRIAGES ABROAD.

At Naples, Sir J. Carnegie, of Southesk, bart., to Charlotte, daughter of the Rev. D. Lyons, of Hampstead-court.

At Fredericks-town, New Brunswick, C. Vavasour, esq., to Maria, daughter of E. Grosvenor, esq.

At Calcutta, W. R. Fitzgerald, esq., to Sarah, daughter of the late R. Fulcher, esq.

C. R. Barwell, esq., to Ellen, daughter of the late R. Fulcher, esq.

At Madras, J. Walker, esq., to Margaret Somerville, daughter of W. Allen, esq., of Leith.

At Lisbon, O. H. Sampayo, esq., to Christiana, daughter of J. Goold, esq.

At Bombay, Capt. B. Seton, son of the late Sir A. Seton, bart., to Miss J. Elphinstone.

At Madras, H. C. Cotton, esq., to Miss Brodie, sister to W. Brodie, esq., of Brodie, in Morayshire, Scotland.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Halifax, Nova Scotia, Eliza Rosina, daughter of J. W. Tapp, esq., 21.

At Jamaica, the Rev. D. G. Hague; also, Mrs. Hague; James, son of the late J. Bigsby, esq.

At Kingston, C. Grant, esq., 34; A. Fears, esq.; T. Quin, esq., late of Hatfield, Herts, 38.

In France, B. Troughton, esq.

At Paris, the Dowager Countess of Gosford.

The Honourable M. Brown, brother of the Earl of Kenmare; W. F. F. Rumbold, son of Sir W. Rumbold, bart.

At Nantz, Col. Byrne, late of the Austrian Service in France; Commander T. Wells, R. N.

At Naples, the celebrated Giovanni Marie Linquiti, Director of the Royal Asylum for the Insane of Aversa, whose name is so honourably known throughout Europe, 31.

At Florence, Mrs. Powlett, wife of Col. H. Powlett.

At Valparaiso, Harriet, wife of Capt. Maling, R. N.

At Madrid, G. R. Chinnery, esq.

At his palace in Vienna, His Serene Highness Duke Charles Eugene of Lorraine, the last branch of the illustrious house of Lorraine.

At Bencoolen, Lieut. W. Rolfe, R. N.

At Meerut, Lieut. W. Beveridge.

At Masulipatam, Capt. F. Best.

W. Small, esq., purser of the General Kyd.

At Kamptee, near Nagpore, 22, Ensign T. White.

At Arcot, Lieut. G. Cheape; Mary Ann Cathcart, wife of A. Bruce, esq.

At Montreal, in Canada, Ellen, wife of J. Stanfield, esq.

MONTHLY PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES;

WITH THE MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

A new Presbyterian Chapel was opened lately at Bishopwearmouth. An appropriate sermon was preached by the Rev. D. Dewar, LL.D., of Glasgow; after the service a collection was made, which amounted to £77. 11s. 8d.

The Museum of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Newcastle-upon-Tyne was lately opened for the public inspection of subscribers.

The Dean of Durham has determined on having that part of the cathedral which has for some time been in a dilapidated state put into complete repair in the ensuing spring, and the pinnacle rebuilt.

A public meeting was held lately at Newcastle, to take into consideration Captain Brown's plans for erecting a suspension bridge across the mouth of the river Tyne, from North to South Shields, a distance, including the two wings or side arches, of 1,800 feet; the centre span will be 115 feet above the highest tides, which will allow ships of 400 tons burthen to pass below it under all sail. The expense will be about £100,000.

Married.] Capt. Barnes, of Botchardby, to Miss Rothwell—At Ford, the Rev. G. Gibb, to Miss H. Rae—The Rev. D. Douglas, of Hamsterley, to Miss Ann Fopling, of Etherley—At Durham, Mr. T. Coulston, of Landcaster, to Miss Ann Croskell.

Died.] At Durham, Ann Matilda, daughter of the late G. Fielding, esq., of Starforth-hall, York—30, Mr. G. Swinburne.

CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORLAND.

Married.] At Whitehaven, S. Wood. esq. to Jane, daughter of A. Moore, esq.

Died.] At Carlisle, 60, T. Benson, esq. He has bequeathed the interest of £5,000 to the poor of Carlisle—At Caldewbeck, 80, T. Jefferson, esq.

YORKSHIRE.

The Wernerian Society held their first meeting for the season on the 19th of November. A very interesting paper was read by H. Witham, esq., on the discovery of live cockles in the peat moss on a farm which, for many centuries, has been named Cocklesbury. The cockles are found in considerable numbers, and appear to be the common species of our sandy shores—cardium edule.

At a meeting of the Directing Committee of the Aire and Calder Navigation Company, held lately at Wakefield, it was determined that measures should be immediately taken for continuing forward the new navigation between Goole and Nottingley to Leeds and Wakefield, so as to admit vessels of one hundred tons burthen to come up to both these towns; and a notice was given, that an application would be made to Parliament during the next session for an act to carry this highly beneficial project into effect.

An alarming fire broke out lately in the ship-yard of S. S. Walton, esq., Hull.

Married.] At York, S. Younge, jun. esq., of Sheffield, to Miss C. Kearsley.—Mr. J. A. Cattle, to Miss Lightfoot, of Easingwold—J. Spencer, jun. esq. to Miss M. H. Phipps—At Long Preston, J. Unthank, esq. to Jane, daughter of J. Parkington, esq., of Workington—At Horton, R. Goodwin, esq., of Glasgow, to Miss J. Taylor—At Cottingham, T. Whittaker, esq., of Howden, to Miss M. Gee—At Addle, the Rev. W. Andrew, to Miss E. H. Hardcastle, of Wakefield—At Selby, Mr. G. Sayner, to Mrs. Reeves—S. S. Byron, esq., of Scarborough, to Elizabeth, daughter of T. Chandler, esq., of West Ayton—At Eastby, Lieut. Col. H. Lane, to the Hon. Harriet Frances Dundas—At Ripley, T. Houseman, of Sprucety-hall, to Ann, daughter of G. Dickinson, esq., of Butter-hill.

Died.] At Claverley, 60, Miss E. Fregleton—B. Beverley, esq., of Thorp, Grassington—The Rev. W. Warrener, of Leeds—62, Elizabeth, wife of S. Bhodes, esq., of Leeds—At Scarborough, the Rev. H. Kelly, vicar of Bishop-burton—At Settle, the Rev. T. Carr, M. A.—Katharine, daughter of S. Burstal, esq., of Hessie.

LANCASHIRE.

It is intended to make application to Parliament, during the next session, for an act to form a new line of road from Manchester to Wakefield, by way of Ashton-under-Line, Staley Bridge, Saddleworth, and Holmforth, according to a survey now making by an eminent surveyor.

Mr. Kay, of Preston, has invented a new mode of spinning flax by machinery, by which he is enabled to spin 200 yarn without difficulty, from an inferior description of flax, and with very little hackling.

Married.] At Liverpool, Captain Forsyth, to Miss Hodgkinson; T. Jevons, esq. to Mary Ann, daughter of W. Roscoeley—At Manchester, Mr. H. Binns, of Rippondens, to Miss M. Ridehalgh; Mr. R. Riley, jun. to Betsey, daughter of J. Rostron, esq., of Edenwood, near Bury. Mr. J. Mabbot, to Sarah, daughter of J. Barker, esq., of Todmonden, Yorkshire—At Caton, near Lancaster, J. Fill, esq., of Ulverstone, to Isabella, daughter of S. Gregson, esq., of Lancaster.

Died.] At Liverpool, 35, W. A. Hamilton, esq.; Lieut. Col. Bennet, 32d regt.—At Manchester, 24, Eliza, wife of Mr. J. Nadin—At Preston, 19, Ann, daughter of R. Buxton—At Lancaster, Mary, daughter of S. Bower, esq.—Mrs. Hargreaves, relict of J. Hargreaves, esq., of Springfield-hall—The Rev. Mr. Goodwill, curate of Old Church, Wigan—45, Mr. W. Jackson, of Woodplumpton.

CHESHIRE.

November 19, the arch of the new bridge over the Mersey, near Stockport, was completed.

Married.] At Chester, the Rev. E. Duncombe, to Susan, daughter of the late Rev. C. Mainwaring, of Oteley-park—At Alderley, R. Phillips, esq., of Heybridge, to Letitia, daughter of W. Hibbert, esq., of Hare-hill.

Died.] At Ashton, C. Lechmere, son of Capt. G. Russel.

DERBYSHIRE.

Married.] At Duffield, S. Evans, esq., of Derby, to Miss Wollaston, of Duffield.

Died.] In Derby, 80, D. P. Coke, esq.—84, R. Blurton, esq., of Nobut, near Uttoxeter.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Married.] At Nottingham, A. Stevenson, esq., of Melrose, Roxburghshire, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late J. Moss, esq., of Darnick, near Melrose; Mr. S. Nunn, of Bury, to Miss Parker—At Kirkton, W. Cullen, esq., of Carluke, to Jacobina Steuart, daughter of the late C. Hamilton, esq., of Fairholm and Kirkton, Lanarkshire.

Died.] At Nottingham, T. Eveson, esq.; 79, W. Webster, esq.—81, H. Hollings, esq.—At Wallingwells, the lady of Sir T. W. White, bart.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Married.] At Ingham, Mr. R. Goodman, of Kingstead, Norfolk, to Miss Brown—Mr. H. Teverson, jun., of Kedington, to Alice Sarah, daughter of J. Silverstone, of Depden.

Died.] At Belvoir-castle, the most noble Elizabeth Duchess of Rutland—The Rev. J. Applebee, prebendary of Lincoln—16, Justina, daughter of C. White, esq.—Mr. G. Webster, of Glinton—At Winterton, Eliza, daughter of the Rev. W. Harrison—At Spalding, W. Wright—At Butterwick, Mrs. Hanson, wife of Mr. R. Hanson; Mr. W. Hanson son, and Mrs. W. Hanson, his wife.

LEICESTER AND RUTLANDSHIRE.

An alarming fire broke out lately at Bunghurst, on the premises of Mr. D. Wright, flax-dresser, the buildings on which were entirely destroyed.

Married.] W. Curtis, esq., of Leicester, to Charlotte, daughter of the Rev. J. H. D'Avenant, of Ham, Wilts.

Died.] Sarah, wife of B. Brookhouse, Leicester—The Rev. T. Norris, rector of Hardy—80, J. N. Fry, Loughborough-fields—64, Sophia, wife of T. Needham, of Hinkley—At Barrow-upon-Soar, 63, Dr. T. Parkinson, late of Leicester.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

A few weeks since, some miners employed at the Rough Hills Colliery, discovered in a piece of ironstone, at a depth of 150 feet from the surface, a small toad, which lived about three weeks after, and grew to nearly double its size when first released from its confined cell. The creature was put into water and not fed, and therefore is supposed to have died of want.

Married.] At Sandon, J. S. Wortley, esq., M.P., to Lady Georgiana Ryder, third daughter of the Earl of Harrowby—At Swimmerton, J. Bamford, esq., of Winslow, Cheshire, to Ann, daughter of the late Mr. J. Mosedale.

Died.] The Rev. J. Shaw, head master of the free grammar-school of Stafford—At Whitmore, 90, E. Mainwaring, esq.—85, Mrs. Darwell, relict of the late Rev. J. Darwell, of Walsall.

WARWICKSHIRE.

A medicinal spring has lately been discovered at Willoughby, near the Four Crosses Inn, which is now submitted to Sir H. Davy for the purpose of being analysed; it is supposed to contain a mixture of magnesia, sulphur, iron, and saline particles.

Mr. B. Cook, of Birmingham, has recently obtained a patent for an invention by which the strain is taken off the cable of vessels at anchor, rendering them more secure; which is effected by applying a simple piece of mechanism that will give great elasticity to the cable.

A tablet has been lately placed in St. Martin's-Church, Birmingham, to the memory of R. Pratchett, gentleman, as a grateful acknowledgment of extensive public services rendered by him to the parish of Birmingham during a space of thirty years.

Died.] At Birmingham, 50, J. Underhill, esq; Mary, wife of R. Astley, esq.—At Coventry, Edith, wife of Mr. W. Flavell—At Alcester, 61, Miss Chatterley.

SHROPSHIRE.

Some workmen employed lately in taking off the old thatch from a farm-house at the Lyth, near Condover, on the estate of E. W. S. Owen, esq., discovered twenty gold coins of the reigns of James I. and Charles II., all in a perfect state of preservation.

In taking down the old Alms Houses in St. Mary's Parish, Shrewsbury, a considerable number of coins were found between the joists and floor in one of the habitations—they were chiefly shillings, coined in the reigns of Elizabeth and Charles.

A meeting was held lately at Shrewsbury for the purpose of forming an Association of ladies in aid of the Sunday School Society in Ireland. The meeting was attended most respectably; and £35 were immediately deposited in the hands of the treasurer by the ladies assembled.

Married.] At Pontesbury, W. Griffith, esq. to Miss B. M. Tipton, of Plealey—At Madeley, the Rev. E. P. Owen, vicar of Wellington, to Miss Darby, daughter of the late S. Darby, esq., of Colebrook-dale.

Died.] The Rev. T. Stedman, vicar of St. Chad's, Shrewsbury—Ann, relict of J. Cooke, esq., of Halle-fields, Macclesfield—Mrs. Cartwright, relict of W. Cartwright, esq., of Wellington—J. Powell, esq., of Pleesgwaen, near Oswestry—Maria, daughter of J. Hutchings, esq., of Ludlow.

WORCESTER.

A meeting was held lately at Kidderminster, to which Mr. Cropper, of Liverpool, was invited, to explain his views by which slavery may be abolished in the West-Indies, by the competition of free labour; when a large and highly respectable committee was formed to adopt such measures as might appear most eligible for the abolition of slavery, consistent with a due regard to the interests of all parties.

A very elegant piece of plate, of the value of 150 guineas, provided by the subscription of one guinea each of 150 gentlemen educated at Silver-street Academy, Worcester, is to be presented to J. Simpson, LL.D., so long the master of that highly respectable establishment, as a testimony of their regard and esteem.

Married.] N. Hartland, esq., of Evesham, to Eliza, daughter of Dr. Dixon, of Grove-villa, Worcester—F. H. Williams, esq., of Colnbrook-park, Monmouthshire, to Elizabeth Ann Pakington, daughter of the late W. Russell, esq., of Powick-court.

Died.] The Rev. Dr. Wingfield, prebendary of Worcester Cathedral; 65, Mr. E. Passey, of Ludlow; J. Platt, esq.; 58, J. Newman, M.D; 84, Mrs. C. Wall, daughter of the late Dr. Wall; 94, Emma, wife of Mr. T. Chalk—71, the Rev. J. Plumptree, D.D, dean of Gloucester, and vicar of Stone and Wichenford—40, Jane, wife of J. Hooman, esq., of France, near Kidderminster.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

An apple, called the Germaine, which measured twelve inches round one way and twelve inches and three-quarters another, weighing fifteen ounces, was gathered lately in a gentleman's garden near Hereford. It was one of a second crop from the same tree; the first of which was an abundant one, and was gathered in July. The tree again partially blossomed, and produced seventeen very fine apples.

Died.] At Cusop, near Hay, two widows, whose united ages amounted to 194 years—81, Catherine, widow of W. Dauncey, esq., of Brinsop-court—Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. J. Williams, rector of St. Devereux and Wormbridge—At Ledbury, Jane Worrall, daughter of the Rev. J. Watts.

GLOUCESTER AND MONMOUTH.

Lately the Lord Bishop of Gloucester laid the foundation stone of the new church to be erected in Suffolk-square, Cheltenham.

A very commodious market-house has recently been erected in the borough of Berkeley, and was opened for the use of the public on the 20th of November.

Married.] At Bristol, R. Elwes, esq., of Stoke-park, Suffolk, to Catherine, daughter of I. Elton, esq., of Stapleton-house; Mr. T. Britton, to Susan, daughter of the Rev. R. Davies, of Wrington; Captain C. H. Thomas, to Isabella, daughter of Mr. G. King; R. F. Fitzherbert, esq. to M. K. S. E. Simpson, daughter of the late J. K. U. A. Simpson, esq., formerly of Mercy-hall, Kent—At Clifton, E. Martin, esq., son of the Rev. Dr. Martin, of Dublin, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late R. Zouch, esq.; Captain Royds, 52d regt, to Georgiana, daughter of L. Peel, esq., late of Ardwick—At Cheltenham, G. B. Robinson, esq., eldest son of Sir G. A. Robinson, bart., to Louisa, daughter of the late Maj. Gen. Douglas—At Abergavenny, Mr. J. Symes, of Warminster, to Margaret, daughter of the late Captain Groves, 3d. royal vet. bat.

Died.] At Bristol, Miss E. P. Sprague, daughter of the late Rev. D. Sprague; Miss M. Green; 66, R. Pinckney, esq.; Mr. J. Cripps; at the Spa, 81, Mrs. Oakeley, relict of J. Oakeley, esq., of Oakeley-house, Salop—At Cheltenham, 23, Mrs. MacLeod, relict of Captain D. Macleod; 51, Caroline, relict of J. Towe, esq., of Snydale-hall, Yorkshire; Charlotte, daughter of Admiral R. Montague; 34, Mrs. Edouart—At Tewkesbury, 69, Sarah, relict of Mr. J. Lords; W. Barnard, esq., of White-fields—At Stonehouse, 40, the Rev. J. R. Price; Sarah, wife of Major Woobridge, R. M.—The lady of E. Maxen, esq., of Clifton—72, Mr. J. S. Woollett, of Monmouth—79, W. Phelps, of Puckrup—The lady of

J. Gist, esq., of Wormington-grange—At Coombe-house, Mary, wife of G. Hillhouse, esq.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Married.] J. Hadland, esq., of Chattercot-hall, to Miss Jenkins—E. A. Bale, esq. to Miss E. Bush, both of Witney.

Died.] At Oxford, Sir E. Hitchings—At Merton, the Rev. J. L. Heyes, B.D.

BUCKS AND BERKS.

The little town of Staines has followed the example set by the London Literary and Scientific Institution. A public meeting was held there on Thursday last for the establishment of a public library for the use of the inhabitants of the town. The plan was highly approved of; and after some discussion, a day of meeting was appointed, at which a committee of management will be elected, and regulations entered into.

Died. At Windsor, 62, Miss Branch—At Cookham, Elizabeth, relict of the late F. Taylor, esq., of Featherstone-buildings, Holborn—At West Wicombe, 106, J. Hawes—Mr. Herbert, of Farringdon, Berks—32, Ann, wife of Mr. Cheney, of Aylesbury—At Reading, 70, R. Torlington, esq.

HERTFORD AND BEDFORD.

A new line of road at Wadesmill was opened to the public for the first time on Saturday the 3d of December.

In searching the records of the Borough of Hertford lately, a document was found, affixed to which was the mark of a mayor of that town, in the reign of Elizabeth, who was incapable of writing his name.

Married.] B. Kemble, esq. to Hester, daughter of the late T. Kemble, esq., of Gobions—At Bedford, Mr. R. Sharp, of Goldington, to Miss C. Palmer—Richard, son of H. Smith, esq., of Peckham-house, Surrey, to Mary, daughter of E. R. Williamson, esq.

Died.] At Hertford, 87, J. Smith, esq.—At Merton, the Rev. J. L. Heyes, B.D.—At Rickmansworth, 34, Mary Ann, wife of T. B. Weedon, esq.—At Hitching, Ann, widow of D. Brown, esq.

NORTHAMPTON.

The twelfth anniversary meeting of the Oundle and Thrapston Branch Bible Society was held lately at Oundle and Thrapston; and a report of the proceedings of the last year was read.

Married.] C. B. White, esq., of Peterborough, to Miss M. Collier—W. Griffin, esq., of Eye, near Peterborough, to Miss Whitehead, daughter of W. Whitehead, esq., of Werrington.

Died.] At Peterborough, 70, Mrs. Bate, relict of D. Bate, esq., late of Ailesworth; 83, Mrs. Pratt—At Eye, 76, Mrs. Moore, relict of C. Moore, esq.—At West Haddon, 89, Mrs. M. Lovell; 70, Mrs. Lodington, relict of the Rev. J. Lodington, vicar of Oundle—At Sulgrave, 17, Jane, daughter of the late Rev. W. Harding; 77, the Rev. L. Powis, rector of Thorpe Achurch, and vicar of Towcester—At Kibworth, 85, the Rev. T. Thomas, B. D., rector of Isham; 23, Lieut. J. V. Robinson, R. A., son of the Rev. W. V. Robinson, of Grafton Underwood; Rev. M. Lamb, rector of Lydon—At Maidford, the Rev. S. White, M. A.—At Wardington, near Banbury, J. M. Wardle, esq.

CAMBRIDGE AND HUNTINGDON.

The sum of £1,000 has been presented lately to King's-college by a ci-devant member of that society, which has been appropriated to a fund for keeping the chapel in repair.

A hare was shot lately on the estate of H. P. Stanley, esq., of Paxton-hall, nearly milk white, which weighed nearly ten pounds, and measured a yard and two inches in length.

Professor Dobree has bequeathed his valuable manuscripts and printed books, containing manuscript notes, to the University of Cambridge; and one thousand volumes to Trinity College.

Married.] At Huntingdon, J. H. Edwards, esq., of Solihull, Warwickshire, to Miss Stafford—At Walsoken, near Wisbeach, Mr. W. Southwell, to Miss M. Goward.

Died.] At Huntingdon, 71, Mrs. Maule, relict of H. Maule, esq.—At Thorney, 76, Mr. J. Pears; 70, G. Milner, esq., of Combirton—At Whittlesey, 55, Mr. S. Chapman—At Wisbeach, 57, Mr. J. Palmer.

NORFOLK.

The fourth annual general meeting of the Norfolk and Norwich Literary Institution was held on Saturday the 22d of October, at the Society's Rooms, in the Haymarket, Norwich. The high sheriff of the county of Norfolk took the chair as president, and congratulated the society on the steady progress it had made during the past year. In addition to the usual business of the meeting, the following distinguished members were, on the motion of E. Wodehouse, esq., M.P., appointed vice-presidents: The Hon. Col. Wodehouse, M.P., lieutenant of the county; the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Norwich; the Right Hon. Lord Suffield; the Right Hon. and Rev. Lord Bayning; the very Rev. the Dean of Norwich T. W. Coke, esq., M.P.; W. Smith, esq., M.P.; R. H. Gurney, esq., M.P.; T. F. Buxton, esq., M.P. The following were appointed members of the committee: Rev. C. N. Wodehouse; Rev. — Carter; E. Barron, esq.; J. Chambers, esq.; R. Morgan, esq.; Dr. Evans; and Mr. S. Wilkin.

A meeting of the owners and occupiers of land in this county was held lately at the Angel-inn, Norwich, to take into consideration the expediency of forming an association for the protection of agriculture. When it was resolved that the association be then formed; several other resolutions were then put and carried.

The second general meeting of the Norwich and Norfolk Law Library was held lately at the Guildhall, when the report and regulations, drawn up by the committee appointed for that purpose, were read; and after considerable discussion, and some modifications had taken place, the regulations drawn up by the committee were adopted.

Married.] At Kimberley, Mr. E. Ball, of Burwell, to Ann, daughter of the late Mr. Cadywold—At Redenhall, G. Wilson, esq., of the Temple, to Elizabeth, widow of F. F. North, of Rougham—At Yarmouth, Lieut. J. White, R.N., to Miss E. Briggs; Capt. E. Richmond, to Mrs. Woolstone, of Gorleston—At Permountergate, Mathias, son of the late J. V. Mathias, esq., of Stanhoe-hall, to Henrietta, daughter of W. Hering, esq.—At Hackford next Keepham, the Rev. P. Francis, M.A., of Foulsham-parsonage, to Eliza, daughter of G. Lloyd, esq.—At Fakenham, W. Steel, esq. to Mary Ann, daughter of the late W. Dunham, esq., of Thorpeland-hall.

Died.] At Yarmouth, 72, D. Tolmé, esq.; Capt. Spears, R.N: Mrs. Bracy; 21, Miss Tapp, daughter of J. W. Tapp, esq. of Halifax; J. Laws, esq.—At Wymondham, Mrs. F. Troughton, daughter of the late T. Troughton, esq: 81, Mr. J. J. Vince—At Swaffham, 47, Judith, relict of W. Wright, esq.; 83, Rev. R. Deane, rector of West Harling—At Lynn, 84, Elizabeth, relict of Mr. E. Muggridge—At Thorpe, 71, Mary, wife of S. Parkinson, esq.; R. Duffield, of East Dereham.

SUFFOLK.

The first meeting of the governors and subscribers of the Suffolk General Hospital was held lately, when Drs. Smith and Lynn were elected physicians; Mr. G. Creed and Mr. C. Smith, surgeons; and Mr. Mornemont, house-surgeon and secretary.

Married.] P. Baylis, esq. to Mary Ann, daughter of Mr. C. Clubbe, of Yaxley—At Thurston, Mr. W. Harvey, of Fornham, to Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. J. Jennings—Mr. Long of Halesworth, to Mary, daughter of C. Dodd, esq., of Shelfanger—Mr. T. Kitchiner, of West-row, Mildenhall, to Susan Burwich, second daughter of the Rev. J. B. Sams, of Bury St. Edmonds.

Died.] At Bury St. Edmonds, Charles, son of Dr. Malkin—At Great Barton, 66, the Rev. N. Orman; 86,

J. Scurlin, gent., of Horningsheath—At Claydon, 67, Mrs. Edwards; 76, Mrs. Ann Goddard, of Botesdale—At Framlingham, 19, Elizabeth, daughter of the Rev. L. Hill—69, Mr. R. Goodchild, of Higham, near Gazeley—J. Murray, esq., of Dalham—J. Felgate, esq., of Bawdsey—66, J. Alvis, esq., of Bury—26, Elizabeth, wife of W. Isaacson, esq.—At Kettlebuston. 72, L. Bloss, esq.—21, John, second son of A. H. Steward, esq., of Stoke-park—85, F. Harrison, gent.

ESSEX.

C. C. Western, esq., M.P., has sent a donation of rare exotic seeds to the Colchester Botanical Society.

Married.] R. Gore, esq., of Walthamstow, to Augusta, daughter of the late T. Maples, esq., of Thorne, Yorkshire—Capt. W. H. Haslefoot, of Boreham, to Mrs. Hinde.

Died.] 92, Mrs. Pattison, relict of the late J. Pattison, esq., of Maldon—John, son of J. Barrington, esq., of Doggetts, near Rochford—69, the Rev. J. Applebee, prebendary of Lincoln, and rector of East Thorpe—At Calaton, Raleigh-vicarage, Mrs. Penny, of Castle Cary—Miss Ann Tanner—63, Sarah Thomas, wife of J. H. Harrison, esq., of Copford-hall.

KENT.

Died.] Mary, wife of Dr. Rowlands, of the royal dock-yard, Chatham—Eliza, daughter of H. Hayward, esq., of Thorneton; 70, S. Beetson, esq., of Thorneton.

SUSSEX.

A short time since, Mr. Turner, of Horsham, caught in his mill-pond a pike weighing fifteen pounds, in the stomach of which was found a king's-fisher, which, from the state of its plumage, could not have been long gorged.

Married.] At Brighton, R. Tidswell, esq., of Kimbolton, to Mrs. Shrapnell; Capt. J. W. Roberts, R.N., to Miss F. Sarjant; Lieut. Roche, R.N., to Caroline, daughter of the late A. Robinson, M.D., of Broadwater: E. Parry, esq. to Catherine Harriet, daughter of E. Isaac, esq.; the Rev. R. Montgomery, to Miss J. Walker—At Broachwater, the Rev. E. J. Whyley, vicar of Eaton-bray, Bedfordshire, to Jane, daughter of — Morrah, esq., of Worthing—At Lancing, Lieut. J. F. Thompson, R. N., to Sarah Ann, daughter of the late A. Robinson, M. D., of Broadwater.

Died.] At Woolheding, 75, Lady R. Spencer—At Winchelsea, 72, Francis, wife of H. Powell, esq.—At Harting, 82, J. Postlethwaite, esq.—At Rodmill, 49, the Rev. W. Gubbins, M.A.

HANTS.

An alarming fire broke out lately at Mr. Aslett's coach-manufacfory, Southampton, which was entirely destroyed, and several of the adjoining houses much injured. We regret to add that the engines and leathern hoses were in an inefficient condition. Many labouring people who had assembled refused to assist in saving the property without being paid for their trouble! A subscription was soon after opened for the relief of the distressed and industrious proprietor, and which was commenced by a magnificent donation of fifty pounds from Mr. Fleming, and of twenty-five and twenty pounds from Mr. Dotten, Mr. Beckford, Mr. Atherly, &c. &c.

Married.] At Southampton, Capt. J. Anderson, R.N., to Elizabeth, daughter of the late J. Brett, esq.—At Rosehill, Col. R. Thackeray, R.E., to the Right Hon. Lady E. Carnegie, daughter of the Earl of Northesk.

Died.] At Southampton, H. Soper, esq.; 65, Capt. E. Bird; 75, J. Collins, esq.—70, the Rev. G. Richards, rector of Farlington—At Portsmouth, Louisa Harriet, wife of Sir G. Garrett.

WILTS.

A fire broke out lately on Hill-farm, near Lavington, which consumed upwards of one hundred head of poultry, twenty quarters of barley, twenty-five acres of barley-straw, a cottage, and a variety of husbandry implements.

Married.] At Shrewton, H. F. Tovey, esq., of Maddington, to Martha, daughter of C. H. Wansbrough, esq., of Shrewton-house; T. O. Stephens, esq., of Salisbury, to Harriet, daughter of J. Wansbrough, esq., of Shrewton-lodge—At Bradford, Mr. Turner, of Freshford, to Emily, daughter of — Adye, esq.—W. F. Brodribb, esq., of Warminster, to Maria Louisa, daughter of — Jackson, esq., Carey-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields—At East Grinsted, the Rev. J. Stratton, M.A., vicar of Halstow, Kent, to Susanna, daughter of the late Mr. W. Head.

Died.] At Calne, 85, Hannah, Dowager Lady Forrester.

SOMERSET.

There have been lately presented to the Somermerset and Taunton Institution, by John Quantock, esq., three sepulchral stones brought from the ruins of Thebes. They consist of one sculptured stone, one painted, and one inscribed with hieroglyphical characters. The figures appear to represent the worship of Osiris. There are two compartments on the sculptured stone; in the upper the Egyptian god, Osiris, is naked, sitting in a chair, with a cap like a mitre on his head, with two horns; he holds a rod in his left hand, in his right a whip with three thongs. There is an altar before him, on which is placed a vase, and over it hangs the lotus. A figure stands before him with a staff in his right hand, something like a crutch; in his left, which is hanging downwards, is an hieroglyphic. This is said to be the symbol of Typhon the brother of Osiris; he appears as if addressing the god. The lower compartment seems to represent Isis with an attendant. This stone has a piece broken off from the right-hand corner, and, from the appearance of the adjoining parts, it would seem that some figure had occupied the space. The painted stone contains a representation of Osiris under another form; in this figure the head is that of a hawk, Osiris being sometimes represented with the head of that bird, which, by its quick and piercing eyes, is an emblem of the sun, of which Osiris was the symbol; the head in this has the cap also similar to the mitre; he is in a standing posture, clothed, with both hands before him; the bended ròd and whip, and crutched staff, being held in the right hand of the figure spoken of above. There are two female figures, one behind the other, and an altar similar to that on the sculptured stone, with a vase or urn upon it; and there are considerable patches of hieroglyphical writing on both stones; the third is wholly inscribed with hieroglyphical characters.

At two meetings lately holden, one in the parish of Ashcott, the other at Glastonbury, W. Dickinson, esq., M.P., in the chair, it was resolved to apply to Parliament, during the next session, for an act to make a turnpike-road from Langport across King's Sedgmoor towards Bristol. It is also in contemplation to make a new line of road from Langport through Kingsbury Episcopi to Crewkerne, for which an act of Parliament has been passed.

It was unanimously resolved, at a respectable meeting lately held at Glastonbury, that £10,000 be immediately raised, in shares of £25 each, for the purpose of cutting a canal (to be called the Glastonbury and Highbridge Canal), by which vessels of 50 tons burthen will be brought into the vale of Glastonbury.

Married.] At Bath, J. Ormond. esq., of Belmont, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late A. Church, esq., of Twickenham; R.D. Mitchell, esq., of Windsor, to Mary, daughter of J. Fox, M. D., of Wood-cottage, Cornwall—At Swanswick, the Rev. E. W. Caulfield, to Ann, daughter of the late J. Pybus, esq.,—At Wells, the Rev. T. B. Coney, rector of Chedvoy, to Jane, daughter of J. P. Todway, esq., M.P.; W. Marshall, esq., of Chew Magna, to Elizabeth, daughter of R. B. Dowling, esq.

Died.] At Bath, Mrs. Clifton; 86, Ann, relict of T. Barrow, esq; Eliza, wife of S. Rolleston, esq.; 47, J.F.Hurrell, esq.; Elizabeth Gorden, daughter of J. Roden, esq.; Mrs. Ackland, relict of D. Ackland, esq., of Boulston, Pembroke; 69, R. Pinckney, esq.

—At Banwell, 98, Mrs. Betty Gresley, descended from a long uninterrupted line of ancestors, the first of whom came over to this country in the service and attached to the court of King William the Conqueror, and was subsequently advanced to a baronetage, from whom descended the present family of Sir Roger Gresley, of Drakelow, in the parish of Church Gresley, Derbyshire.

DORSET.

Married.] At Southstoke, J. Edwards, esq., of Greenfields, Montgomeryshire, to Mrs. Herbert, of Dolevorgan—At Watford, J. H. Thorpe, esq. to Miss E. Woodman.

Died.] Elizabeth, relict of the Rev. J. Bryell—At Bridport, 50, Charlotte, daughter of J. Gundry, esq.; the Rev. J. Miell, of Wimborne; 80, W. Phelps, esq., of Pubkrupt.

DEVONSHIRE.

A meeting was lately held at Barnstaple, for the purpose of establishing a committee in aid of the Society for building Churches and Chapels. A committee was formed, and books opened at both the banks in Barnstaple to receive contributions.

The foundation-stone was laid, near Litchdon, of a manufactory for British lace, under the superintendance of Mr. Symons of Barnstaple.

A meeting was lately held for the purpose of establishing a Mendicity Society at Plymouth and Devonport.

A fine vein of coal has lately been discovered on the estate called Saltern, near the Bideford turnpike, belonging to L. W. Buck, esq., of Daddon-house.

Married. At Harberton, C. Anthony, esq., of Clifton, to Thomasin, daughter of the late E. Browne, esq., of Blakemore; Capt. Groves, R.N., to Miss Harrington—At Tavistock, R. Tucker, esq. to Fanny, daughter of J. Moore, esq., of Wickhouse. Tavistock—At Hatherbigh, J. Isbell, M.D., F.L.S., of Stonehouse, to Mary, daughter of the late J. Veale, esq., of Passaford—At Dawlish, J. Mayhew, esq., of Umberleigh-house, near Barnstaple, to Mrs. Matterlau, widow of the late Lieut. Matterlau, R.N.—J. S. Bartlett, esq., of Torquay, to Catherine, daughter of the late J. Robinson, esq., of Vaplewick, Nottingham.

Died. At Colyton, 48, — Sampson, esq—At Appledore, Mrs. Irwin—At Taunton, Mrs. Dansey, relict of Col. Dansey; Frances Lewis, wife of the Rev. J. Clarke, rector of Clayhidon—At Pilton, Mrs. Tallin—At Plymouth, J. Gullet, esq.; Mr. G. Watson, of the Britannia—At Devonport, Lieut. McCarthy, R.N.

CORNWALL.

Married.] At Wadebridge, Mr. J. C. Brown, of Bodien, Egloshayle, to Lydia, daughter of the late J. Hosking, esq., of Ludgvan.

Died.] At Pendennis-castle, Mr. Oates, R.M., barrack-master of that garrison. To his example and instruction the original developement of Opie's genius is to be unquestionably attributed.—In Truro, 81, C. Potts, esq.—At Broadleigh, Tamerton, J. D. Wynter, M. D.—At Penzance, 14, Mary Ann, daughter of Capt. Tregerthen.

WALES.

The Carmarthen Agricultural Society last week held their first anniversary competitory meeting at a field near Llanwlich; fourteen ploughs started, and the improvement in their management since last year was quite evident.

A public meeting was held at Milford lately, for the purpose of establishing an Episcopal Floating Chapel Society for the Port of Milford. The society was established under the patronage of the Bishop of St. David's; Sir J. Owen, bart., M. P. appointed president. J. H. Allen, esq., M. P., W. H. Scourfield, esq., M. P., vice-presidents; the Rev. T. Bugstoke, chairman of the committee; J. Williams, esq., treasurer; and Capt. S. Byers, secretary.

Married.] At Llandedwen, Lieut. Col. Clapham, to Ellen Elizabeth, daughter of T. P. J. Parry, esq., of Madryn—At Anglesea, Capt. A. Anderson, to Mary Margaret, daughter of J. H. Hampton, esq., of Henllys—J. M. Richards, esq., of Roath-hall, near Cardiff, to Arabella, daughter of T. Calley, esq., of Burderop-park, Wilts—At Pembrey, J. Morris, esq., of Pantyrathro, Carmarthenshire, to Elizabeth, daughter of D. Williams, esq., of Penybedd—At Llandegfan, H. Pringle, esq. of Beaumaris, Anglesea, to Meriel Eliza, daughter of B. Sparrow, esq., of Leamington—J. Edwards, esq., of Greenfield, Montgomeryshire, to Mrs. Herbert, of Dolevorgan.

Died.] At Haverfordwest, Mrs. Meares, relict of the late G. Meares, esq., of Hook—At Evlenstock-hall, Denbighshire, Sir J. Evans, knt.—At Gors, 82, near Holyhead, Mrs. Pritchard—At Kidwelly, 64, J. Harris, esq.—At Cardiff, 80, the Rev. P. Edwards.

SCOTLAND.

Mr. Fellows, of Ryegate, Surrey, has presented Mr. Leslie, Professor of Natural Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh, with the sum of £200, for the purpose of extending the physical cabinet belonging to his class. This gentleman has also placed at the professor's disposal £75., to be distributed as prizes for the two best Essays on Comets, open to all students who have attended the University at any time during the last ten years. The following prizes from the same liberal source, are to be awarded annually at the close of the session. For the best Essay on any given subject £20., with a gold medal, value £10., and for the second best £20. with a silver medal.

Married.] At Edinburgh, Lieut. S. W. Oldham, R. N., to Miss J. Rankin; J. Carnegie, esq., to Miss A. Playfair; J. Failey, esq., to Miss J. Smith; the Rev. A. Ferguson, Tobermory, to Miss C. McDonald, Darlroch, Mull—P. Campbell, esq., to Isabella, daughter of G. Malcolm, esq., of Hull—At Inverness, W. McDowall Grant, esq., to the Hon. Miss E. Fraser—At Kinlock, C. Guthrie, esq. jun., of Taybank, to Margaret, daughter of G. Kinlock—At Torbanehill, the Rev. J. Monllaw, of Aman, to Isabella Luke, daughter of the late J. Smellie, esq., of Torbanehill

Died.] At Edinburgh, 82, William Skirving, esq., late of Plewland-hill, Haddingtonshire. This gentleman was a lineal descendant of John Skirving of Plewland-hill, who was standard-bearer of Keith Earl Marishall, and saved the banner-roll of the family of Earl Marishall at the battle of Flodden Field. This singular relic remained in the family for several ages, and, within these few years, was presented by the deceased to the Faculty of Advocates, in whose library it still remains; John Keir, esq., of Ledgers, Surrey; Mrs. C. O. Henderson; 38, Mary, daughter of Lieut. Col. Leatham; Mrs. Douglas Dickson of Hartree, widow of A. Douglas, esq.; J. Fuller, esq., M. D.; Malcolm Alexander, son of M. Stewart, esq.; J. Pattison, esq.; 70, Mrs. C. Robinson; 70, T. Neilson, esq.; Mrs. Marianne Cidalie Van Hoogwerff, widow of W. Stewart, esq.—Capt. P. Campbell, of Barcaldine; Wilhelmina, daughter of the late H. Hathorn, esq., of Castlewigg—At Nenthorn, W. Roy, esq., of Nenthorn, and his daughter Isabella—At Cornhill, Aberdeen, Mr. H. Baker, relict of the late W. Baker, esq., of Fonthill Bishop, Wilts—At Leith, Mr. W. Knox, author of the Songs of Israel; The Lonely Hearth; The Harp of Zion; A Visit to Dublin; Marianne, or the Widower's Daughter; and a great variety of contributions in the Edinburgh Magazine and other publications—David, son of the late A. Fairlie, esq., of Dunferline; Janet Calderwood, widow of D. Gordon, esq.—74, J. McFarlane, esq., of Balevill.

IRELAND.

The men employed by the Mining Company of Ireland in working the slate quarries of Cloneybrien, County Tipperary, on removing an immense heap of stones, a large flag-stone was found at the bottom; on removing it, and digging, a human skeleton of extraordinary size was discovered underneath. There has been for years a story told by the country-people, that a King of Leinster was murdered on that spot; and, as is usual, a heap of stones was created by each person throwing one as he passed by.

Dr. Brady has erected a shot-factory at Balycorris, over one of the shafts of the Mining Company of Ireland, which will save the country for that article between thirty and forty thousand pounds annually.

DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS,

From the 26th of November to the 25th of December 1825.

Nov.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct. Red.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3½Pr.Ct. Consols.	3½Pr.Ct. Red.	N4Pr.C. Ann.	Long Annuities.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Ex. Bills.	Consols for Acct.
26	218½	82⅞ 83⅜	83⅛ 4⅛		90⅛ 91⅜	100⅜ 1⅛	19⅞ 20 3-16		4 2d	7 2d	83⅞ 4⅛
28	216 17	80¾ 81⅞	80⅞ 2⅛	88¼ 9⅞	87⅞ 90	98⅞ 100⅛	19 7-16		14 15d	4 14d	81⅞ 83⅜
29	214 16	80⅞ 81¼	81⅞ 2½	89¼	88⅛ 9¼	99¼ ⅛	19½ ⅛	251	15 17d	4 18d	82⅛ 83⅛
30	Holiday										
Dec											
1	214 216	81⅛ 82⅛	82⅛ 3⅜	90⅜	89⅞ 90⅜	99⅜ 101⅛	19⅞ ⅞	248½	16d	11 17d	83⅞ ⅞
2	217 218	82⅛ 3⅛			90¼ 91⅛		20 1-16 ⅛			7 11d	83⅞ 84⅛
3	217⅞	83⅛ ⅛		91⅛	90⅞ 91⅛		20 1-16 ⅛		3d p	6 8d	84⅞ ⅞
4											
5	216⅛ 17	82⅞ 83⅛			90⅛ ⅛		19 15-16 20 1-16		2 5d	6 10d	84⅛ ⅜
6	214⅞ 15⅞	82⅛ ⅛		90 ⅛	90 89⅞ 90⅛		19⅞ 20			7 10d	83⅞ ⅛
7	214⅞ 16⅛	83 ⅛		90⅛ ⅛	90⅛ ⅛		20 1-16 ⅛			8 11d	84⅛ ⅛
8	213 ⅛	82⅛ 83		89⅛ 90⅛	89 ⅛		20 19⅞		8 10d	18 10d	83⅞ 84⅛
9	211 213	82⅛ ⅛		89 ⅛	89⅞ 89⅛				15 18d	14 20d	83⅞ ⅞
10	211 ⅛	82⅞ ⅞			89⅛ ⅛		19⅛ 20		17 24d	11 27d	83⅞ 84
11											
12	200	79 81⅛		84½	84⅛ 88		19⅛ ⅛		30 45d	30 60d	81⅞ 82⅞
13	200 203	80⅛ 79⅞ 81⅛		85 6	82½ 85½		19 ⅛		34 40d	17 38d	82⅛ 83½
14	196 201⅛	75⅛ 79⅛		83	79⅛ 85⅛		18½ 19		40 55d	13 38d	81 82½
15	200 2	79¼ 80⅛		86½ ⅛	84⅞ 87¼		18⅛ 19		50 70d	13 32d	82⅛ ⅛
16	198 200⅛	79⅞ 80		84⅛ 86½	84⅞ 6⅛		18⅞ 19		68 80d	15 65d	81½ 82⅛
17	202 3	78⅞ 9⅞		84⅞	84⅛ 87		18⅞ 19		70 80d	35 60d	81⅛ ⅞
18											
19	199 201	76⅛ 79		81⅛ 83¼	82 83⅛		18⅛ ⅛		74 80d	35 83d	80⅛ 81¼
20	201 3	76 78¼		83 4	81⅞ 83		18½ ⅛		55 85d	25 85d	79¼ 80¼
21	Holiday										
22	205 10	78⅛ 9⅛		83⅛ 86¼	85½ 87		18⅛ 19¼		15 20d	15 35d	80⅞ ⅛
23	210 12	79⅛ 80⅛		87⅛	87¼ 88⅛		19⅛ ⅛		20 15d	5 25d	80⅛ 81⅞
24		80½ ⅛		88½	88⅛ ⅛		19⅛ ⅛		7 18d	par 21d	81⅛ 82
25											

E. Eyton, Stock Broker, 2, Cornhill and Lombard Street.

MONTHLY METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

From November 20th to December 19th, 1825.

November.	Rain Guage.	Moon.	Therm.			Barometer.		De Luc's Hygro.		Winds.		Atmospheric Variations.		
			9 A. M.	Max.	Min.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A.M.	2 P. M.	10 P. M.
20			38	43	43	30 06	30 01	80	80	WNW	SW	Fine	Fine	Fine
21			53	53	38	29 68	29 72	85	76	WSW	W	—	Rain	—
22	22		40	45	34	29 76	30 02	76	75	WNW	NW	—	Fine	—
23			40	43	47	30 16	30 05	75	90	WSW	WSW	—	—	Sleet
24	4		49	51	41	30 08	29 87	93	95	W	W	Foggy	Rain	Cloudy
25		○	43	46	39	30 14	30 22	84	77	WNW	W	Fine	Fine	Fine
26			45	53	40	29 97	29 63	78	75	SW	SW (var.)	—	Rain	Cloudy
27			46	51	50	29 85	29 62	67	85	W	SSW	—	Fine	Rain
28	29		44	53	42	29 21	29 08	87	84	SW	SW	Rain	—	Fine
29			43	53	40	28 90	28 81	78	80	SW	SW	Fine	—	—
30			39	40	32	29 30	29 58	80	78	N	N	—	—	—
Dec.														
1			32	35	38	29 51	29 33	85	77	E	SE (var.)	—	—	—
2			44	45	40	28 84	28 96	91	82	W (var.)	SW	Rain	Cloudy	—
3	71	◐	40	46	39	29 10	29 12	85	85	SW	SW	Fine	Fine	Foggy
4			39	41	33	29 11	29 31	86	85	N	N	Rain	Rain	Fine
5			35	41	44	29 26	29 18	94	95	NE	SSW	—	—	Rain
6			46	48	40	29 29	29 24	91	95	SW	ESE	Fine	Fine	Fine
7	96		43	51	43	29 11	29 21	92	85	E	E	—	—	—
8		●	44	45	44	29 27	29 23	92	95	ENE	NE	—	—	—
9			43	45	43	29 30	29 45	92	85	NE	NNE	—	—	—
10			43	45	42	29 52	29 61	88	85	NW	W	—	—	—
11			43	46	39	29 64	29 72	87	87	W	WSW	—	—	—
12			39	42	35	29 75	29 71	91	96	SW	NW	Foggy	Foggy	Foggy
13			35	45	45	29 67	29 57	95	95	WSW	SSW	—	Fine	Rain
14			47	50	37	29 18	29 16	95	85	SW (var.)	SW	Rain	Rain	Cloudy
15	33		37	42	45	29 43	29 66	80	79	W	SW	Fine	Fine	—
16			47	50	48	29 68	29 72	75	79	WSW	SW	Fine	—	Fine
17	27	◑	51	52	45	29 56	29 71	95	90	SW	WSW	Rain	—	Fine
18			50	52	48	29 54	29 45	88	89	SSW	SSW	Fine	—	Rain
19	12		49	49	41	29 24	29 33	88	79	S	SSW	Rain	Cloudy	Fine

The quantity of Rain fallen in the month of November was 2 in: 18-100ths of an inch.

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LIEUT. GENERAL SIR RICHARD CHURCH'S PERSONAL NARRATIVE OF THE REVOLUTION AT PALERMO, IN THE YEAR 1820.

Having succeeded in establishing order and tranquillity throughout the extensive provinces of Apulia, I was ordered to assume the command of the 9th military division in Sicily; my head-quarters were to be in Palermo, and the provinces included in the Val di Mazzara were to form the division, in the command of which I succeeded Lieut. General the Prince of Cutò. I was given at the same time to understand, that I should have the general command of the troops in Sicily in the event of the resignation or death of the Capt. General Bourcard, whose age and infirmities made both these cases imminent. My removal to Sicily formed a part of a new system of administration for that kingdom, at the head of which was placed His Exc. Lieut. General Naselli, Secretary of State, and Minister of the Interior and Marine, as Luogotenente-generale in Sicily, an important post, and in every respect equivalent to that of viceroy. The Chevalier de Thomasis occupied the first civil situation, and I was to hold the chief military command. In consequence of these arrangements His Royal Highness the Hereditary Prince returned, in May, to Naples, which General Naselli left for Palermo in the second week of the month of June.

In the mean time orders were sent to the head-quarters of the 6th military division at Lecce, commanding me to repair instantly to Sicily: and these orders were followed by others indicating my route through Naples. Whilst these dispositions were carrying into effect, the general orders announced the death of His Exc. the Capt. General Bourcard, which took place in the latter end of May or early in June.

In detailing events connected with revolutions, the most trivial circumstances will be found important, when scrutinized by military men, aware of the chain which not only unites military with political theories, but upon which rests their successful development when reduced to practice. The late revolutions in Naples and Sicily (leaving Spain out of the question) have fully proved how little reliance can be placed on such military bodies, who, having lost all sense of subordination, consider the oath of a sectary more binding than their allegiance. Anxious, on assuming the command at Palermo, to take foreign troops of my own division with me, I stated in my letters to the Government that I preferred any command whatever, keeping the troops of my own inspection and command with me, to the highest appointment without them. I knew how firmly I might rely upon their fidelity, courage, and conduct, and how little could be expected from the troops *then* in Sicily: and the result has too fatally proved the truth of my opinion. After some ineffectual negociations about taking these troops to Sicily, and assurances that every thing would be arranged to my satisfaction in Naples, I left Lecce on the 11th of June, and joined, at Bari, Prince Zurlo, the intendant of that province, and proceeded with him to Naples; at the same time I gave over arrangements of the 6th military division to Prince Maresciallo Luperano. At Naples, I found fresh difficulties respecting the chief command in Sicily—difficulties which had never been even hinted before, for the death of the Capt. General Bourcard had removed the only impediment ever mentioned to me. Objections were made to the removal of Lieut. General the Prince Scaletta, who commanded the 7th military division. I received, however, a promise that the command should be arranged to my satisfaction. But I failed in carrying the point which I deemed most material to the good of the royal service and to my own honour—permission to take the foreign troops with me; of my own division, which, by the king's decree, belonged to my command and inspection, I was not allowed to take a single detachment. It will be seen how little the troops in Sicily merited the confidence of their commander, but it must be remembered that they were *not* the foreign troops. During my fortnight's stay at Naples, symptoms of approaching disturbances shewed themselves at Salerno, and in that province. I soon after received my definitive orders to repair to Palermo, in order to take, provisionally, the command of the 9th, with a discretionary power over the 7th and 8th military divisions, and the right of acting as commander-in-chief till I should be finally confirmed in that post, on the appointment of Prince Scaletta to a diplomatic situation, which it was intended to give him immediately.

I sailed from Naples, in the Sirena frigate, appointed for that purpose, on the night of the 2d of July. On the same day the Hereditary Prince arrived from Palermo on board of a Neapolitan line-of-battle ship; and the Government received the account of the famous desertion from Nola of the two subaltern officers and 130 soldiers of the regiment of cavalry stationed there. On this morning the general took leave of the ministers, at a council which was held to deliberate on that desertion, and the probability of its being the forerunner of serious disasters; and, in the afternoon, of the captain-general. Owing to the King's being embarked, and at a distance in the bay of Naples, and the Sirena being ordered off immediately, I did not see his Majesty before I sailed.

The Sirena arrived at Palermo on the 5th, at about two o'clock in the afternoon. Before she came to anchor, Brig. General Coglitore, and the staff officers of the garrison of Palermo, came on board to wait on me; and I immediately landed, and went to pay my respects to His Exc. General Naselli, the viceroy. No quarters having been provided for me, I took lodgings at the hotel Gran Bretagna, in the Piazza Marina. On the 6th I sent a copy of my instructions to the viceroy, through whom they were communicated to the different military departments in Sicily. On the afternoon of the 7th, Lieut. General Prince Cutò gave over the command of the 9th military division; and on the 8th I assumed the temporary command of the troops in Sicily, clogged as it was with various difficulties, owing to several senior officers being still in Sicily, and holding various commands.

The mornings of the 9th and 10th were occupied in receiving the heads of departments and the officers of the different corps, and in the everlasting detail of receiving and signing papers relative to important branches of service; the afternoons in the tedious but necessary etiquette of receiving and paying numberless visits. On account of the approaching anniversary of Santa Rosalia, and the hard duty of the garrison, all inspections of troops were necessarily postponed until the first day after the festival—the only one, perhaps, in Europe which consumes five entire days.

The force in Palermo was quite insufficient for the garrison of that city, and the discipline of the troops was lax. No military system whatever had for several years existed in Palermo—no public place of parade, and no regular mode of transmitting orders; the officers always dressed in plain clothes, and were scattered in their different lodgings in and out of the town, at a great distance one from the other; in short, nothing like military regularity was to be seen in Palermo. The spirit of insubordination reigned in several of the corps, and all of them were in some degree infected with the contagion of the sect of *Carbonari;* nay, some corps were almost exclusively composed of that sect.

The general officers, staff, regiments, and corps in Palermo were as follow, and their numerical strength could not certainly amount to above 2,500 men, including the detachments in the neighbourhood of Palermo.

Maresciallo di Campo Pastore, commanding a brigade; Brigadier Coglitore, commanding the town and province; Maresciallo O'Farris, head of the staff; Lieut. General La Grua, commanding the fort of Castel à Mare (in the town of Palermo); Lieut. Colonel Lecca, head of the staff of the 9th military division.

A recapitulation of the other officers of the staff and departments would be superfluous.

The corps were as under:

Royal Artillery in Palermo and the division, and detached, 1 battalion; Regiment of Light Infantry of the Guards, 2 batts.; the Queen's Regiment, 2 batts. 12 comps.; Foreign Fusileers, 1 batt. 4 comps.; Veterans, 1 batt.; Cavalry of the Guard, 1 regt. of 1 batt.

The numerical strength of the active troops may be thus laid down:

Guards, 8 comps., or about	500 effectives.	
Queen's Regiment, 12 comps., about	800	
Foreign Fusileers	350	
Cavalry (mounted)	180	
Total	——	1,830

The Veterans and Artillery occupied Castel à Mare, the mole, and the arsenal. The characters of these corps may be briefly sketched: The non-commissioned officers and many of the soldiers of the guards were more deeply infected with a spirit of revolution than even the troops of the line—the soldiers were chiefly Sicilian; but the officers, with the exception of a few, were unexceptionable. The Queen's Regiment had recently arrived from the camp of Sessa: this whole corps, privates and officers, were of the sect of Carbonari! The battalion of Foreign Fusileers was commanded by an excellent officer (who had distinguished himself in Apulia under my orders); the officers and non-commissioned officers were foreigners, the privates chiefly Neapolitans. This was the corps on which I placed most reliance; it was little, if at all, infected with those Carbonari principles, from which none of the other corps, even in Sicily, were free.

I was determined, as soon as decorum to my predecessors permitted, and as soon as the festival was over, to reform the military system in Sicily. The officers and soldiers were aware of the changes which I meant to introduce, and which would have been in every respect advantageous to them. Meanwhile I diminished the daily duty of the troops, by taking off a number of superfluous guards and orderlies—a sure sign of the little attention paid to the essential points of military arrangement and discipline.

Finding that the corps, not only in Palermo but generally throughout the island, were considerably weakened by numerous detachments scattered in every direction, I gave an order for the immediate recall of all such detachments, except where a positive necessity required their presence for some immediate service. In this manner the troops would have been considerably reinforced at the head-quarters of every corps, merely by the reunion of the outstanding detachments; and this was but a preparatory measure to concentrating in Palermo, if possible, a force of 5,000 effective men: contingents for which I meant to have drawn from Messina, Syracuse, and Trappani, in the following proportions:

Messina	600 men.	
Trappani	300	
Syracuse	300	
	——	1,200.

To these reinforcements I hoped to add the Foreign Brigade, which had been promised me by His Exc. the Capt. General Prince Nugent; but this corps was not to arrive until the latter end of the month of September, for it seems no troops could be spared from Naples until after the festival of Piedé Grotta, when it is customary to have a military parade. This brigade consisted of a battalion of foreign grenadiers, the Macedonian Chasseurs, and the foreign cavalry (troops which ought to have accompanied me to Sicily); but previous to receiving this reinforcement the battalion of Foreign Fusileers was ordered to Naples, to be present at the parade of Piede Grotta. In fact, my plan for uniting a force of 5,000 men in Palermo might have been carried into effect towards the middle of the month of October, and not before, and this only in the event of no change taking place in the military dispositions of the government at Naples.

In the mean time, Palermo continued with its trifling garrison; with a paltry crumbling fort; unprovided with an ounce of provision; and commanded by an officer senior in rank to the general commanding the troops, (to whom, however, it was understood he was to report, and did report.)

Palermo had no local troops, except a few straggling remnants of former corps, now reduced to about a company, and the troop of cavalry belonging to the senate. It was not in my power to add additional strength or respectability to such forces, in the few days during which I held the command.

When I left Naples, the first movements towards a revolution had taken place, and I found the public spirit in Sicily in a state of the greatest fermentation. Universal discontent prevailed, and the lower orders of the people, especially, were inflamed to a violent degree of animosity against the Government: nor were there wanting in Sicily disciples of the Carbonari. By these incendiaries much had been done to rouse the populace to that pitch of fury which they soon reached in Palermo. Great pains were taken by these demagogues to make the people believe that I was to be the instrument of violent persecution against them; that I was the promoter of the conscription, and that I was about to shoot and hang the Sicilians, as I was said to have done in Apulia. Many of the military in Palermo deceived the people by these representations, and it was with them that the project of revolt originated. They prepared to co-operate with their fellow-sectaries in the kingdom of Naples; but they forgot the probability that the *Sicilians* would go beyond *their* views, by endeavouring to separate themselves entirely from the dominion of Naples.

Every thing in Palermo, and throughout Sicily, wore the aspect of approaching commotions—all eyes were turned towards Naples; yet from thence no official news arrived of the result of the insurrection of Avellino, &c. until the despatches came in, announcing the change of the Government, and the orders to promulgate in Sicily the King's acceptance of a constitution for the kingdom of the Two Sicilies. These important despatches arrived on the evening of the 14th of July. Previous to the arrival of the despatches, the public received information through the channel of an English vessel (belonging to Mr. Fawkes), that the government of Naples was treating with the rebels, and that the constitution had been promised, with other details: no more, however, was known to the government in Sicily, than what it received by this unofficial channel, until the morning of the 14th, when the viceroy received a telegraphic despatch. The nature of this despatch made me suspect that it came from the rebels, whom I knew to be in possession of Salerno, and the communications through which the telegraphic posts were established: we augured from it the probability that the rebels were surrounded with difficulties, and wanted to create co-operation in Sicily, by misleading the authorities in Palermo; at all events, I agreed perfectly in opinion with the viceroy, that he could not and ought not to act upon it. Shortly after the viceroy shewed me another telegraphic despatch, quite contrary to the first.

This despatch suppressing the former altogether, seemed to the viceroy and to myself a satisfactory proof that no advantages of importance had been gained over the King's troops by the insurrectionary risings in the provinces of Salerno, &c. and in Principato; in fact, the result of our conference was, that there was a strong reason for hoping that the Government had quite or nearly suppressed the insurrection.

Here it may not be amiss to remark that, according to the instructions of the general commanding the troops in Sicily, no movement whatever of the troops in large or small detachments, nor any other military disposition, could be carried into execution without the approbation of the viceroy, who was in fact the real commander-in-chief. Hence arose a multitude of delays, counter-orders, and the long train of evils resulting from the interference of incompetent persons. In the critical state of affairs, I made it a point of duty to confer generally twice a day with the viceroy, and to take his commands upon all affairs relative to the movements of the troops. At one of these conferences, on either the 10th or the 11th of the month, I informed his excellency that I intended to reinforce the troops at Palermo, by a battalion of the 9th Light Infantry from the garrison at Trappani—the nearest garrison capable of furnishing a small reinforcement; and that this movement was connected with the plan of concentrating an effective force in Palermo. I was anxious to receive the reinforcement from Trappani as soon as possible, in order to diminish the heavy duty, and to augment the numbers of the garrison during the festival of Santa Rosalia, when the public tranquillity might be exposed. My project, however, was overruled; and I was requested by the viceroy to suspend all military movements until after the festival, as both the viceroy and the Chevalier de Thomasis thought that the arrival of troops would alarm and provoke the populace. This opinion, most opposite to my own, prevailed, and the battalion was not called in from Trappani. The arrival of this battalion would, perhaps, not have prevented what happened: but the circumstance is mentioned to shew how the chief military authority was fettered, by the decrees of persons not overwise in military calculations. The Chevalier de Thomasis is celebrated for extraordinary talents; it has been, however, remarked, that he is also one of those profound persons, who at times shuffle off important business with a *mauvais bon mot.*

On the night of the 11th the viceroy, anxious to have official information from Naples, suddenly sent off on that service the Sirena frigate, of whose departure I knew nothing until an hour before she sailed: thus depriving himself of the only ship of war at Palermo.

From the 11th to the evening of the 14th no news arrived from Naples, and this silence created alternate hopes and fears, according to the wishes of the different parties.

The days and nights from the 11th to the 14th were fully occupied by the ceremonies of the festival, the preparations for which had commenced before my arrival in Sicily. The crowded state of Palermo (even if no political events had been connected with it) required all the precautions in the power of the Government and the police, to maintain public tranquillity. What the arrangements were on the part of the senate, the civil magistrates of the city best know; the military dispositions were such as the strength of the garrison would allow, of which one-half was on permanent duty daily, and the other (with the exception of a few men from each corps allowed to see the fire-works at night, according to established custom) ordered to remain in their quarters, where each corps had as strong a reserve or picquet as its strength allowed, under arms, ready to turn out in an instant upon any emergency. Besides these dispositions, I appointed to each corps its particular alarm post; on repairing to which, in the event of the garrison being obliged to form under arms, the whole of the troops would have in an instant found themselves formed in order of battle, and ready to act against either the town or country. As Palermo had no local troops whatever (save the few already mentioned), all the military duties fell to the lot of the regulars, and in such a manner, that the different guards might be looked upon as lost in the event of a popular rising, unless they abandoned their respective posts, and retired upon their regiments in the general order of battle. Neglect (which might be almost termed systematic) of all precautionary measures, had prevailed throughout the kingdom of the Two Sicilies, and more particularly in Palermo. The fort of Castel à Mare, the only shelter provided for its garrison, was in a dilapidated state, and without an ounce of provisions; and was thus rendered rather a trap to ensure, than a retreat to prevent its capture. Moreover, the troops had to guard 3,000 galley slaves, whose principal prison was in the Cassero, the great street of Palermo.

The arsenal was also in the centre of the town, and only defended by a slight pallisade, such as would be thrown round a field-park of artillery in a campaign.

It was difficult, with a small garrison of 2,000 men, for the most part disaffected, and with many such obstacles as the above, to fix upon an advantageous order of battle, in the event of a revolt. Nor did the protection of the viceroy seem to me unimportant, as I had good reason to imagine that his excellency would probably not consent to abandon the town until that measure had become impracticable; yet, in the event of a crisis, nothing but his departure could have saved the troops, supposing them all steady to their colours, and that *their colours had not been changed.*

Three principal objects occupied my attention; and in my order of "ralliement" for the troops I kept them all in view, namely:—1st, a position from whence I could overawe the town, and not be subject to an attack from the inhabitants in a bad position, or to be fired upon from the houses, except at a considerable distance, which was well flanked, and in which I could make use of musquetry, artillery and cavalry:—2d, a position open to the country for retreat, if necessary; and capable of some defence against the country, in the event of the peasantry attacking the rear of the troops:—3d, a position preserving my communication with the sea, and holding three gates of the town.

Any one acquainted with the topography of Palermo, will immediately recognize this position of my order of battle, communicated to the generals and commanding officers of regiments by the following outline:—The right of the infantry was at the King's palace; and in the square which it protects behind the palace, in the open space towards the country, was formed the cavalry, in column of half squadrons; the centre *outside* the town, formed of the infantry, was to occupy the line (with small intervals) between the palace and the fort of Castel à Mare, which formed the left of the position. In this manner the troops would have been masters of the principal streets of Palermo without being obliged to enter them; of three of the gates of the town; and of the forts, with their communications open with the sea and the country, with other advantages of importance in such a critical state.

Thus I had, as far as lay in my power, made preparations for defence, in the case of a revolt at Palermo, before the intelligence arrived of the overthrow of the King's government at Naples. But in the bloody and frightful scenes by which most popular tumults are marked, all mutual dependence is in a moment lost, when once the numerical strength of the populace is unchained; the friends of the morning become the mortal enemies of the afternoon; revenge, rapine and riot alone command; and every dark passion is exasperated to madness; while the sacred names of freedom and patriotism are polluted by the furious vociferations of incendiary demagogues, and their misguided but terrible multitudes.

Many have witnessed the commencement and progress of a revolution, but few the singularity of two revolutions in the same day! Those, however, who were at Palermo on the night of the 15th of July 1820, and the 16th and 17th of the same month, and who have escaped from the tragedies of the Sicilian capital, will have that singularity impressed on their memory for a long time.

During the interval between the 11th and 14th, whilst every one seemed occupied by the various scenes of the festival, I received a communication from the viceroy, informing me of secret meetings and dinners of the non-commissioned officers of some of the corps in the garrison, and of the proposals of some individuals of these parties to create disturbance; these were meetings of the Carbonari, of whom there were many besides the military in Palermo. In fact, a general impatience prevailed amongst the greater part of the officers and soldiers to declare themselves in the way that part of the army had done in Naples. I hoped, however, that the consideration of there being a small corps of Neapolitans in Sicily, would have prevented proceedings of this nature. My calculations were wrong; and it was afterwards discovered, that a regiment had determined to revolt on the 11th at midnight, beat to arms, and seize the person of the viceroy. A battalion of another regiment was actually under arms, and was proceeding to attack their officers, whom they had determined to murder. This measure was likewise proposed to the Foreign Fusileers, and by them refused; but so close was the secret kept, that it was not communicated to me until some time after the revolt of the populace. Some hints that a plot was in agitation amongst the troops were communicated by me to the commanding-officer of one of the regiments, who endeavoured to refute them by reasoning upon the inutility and danger of such a project.

In this manner, between suspicions and apprehensions on the one side, and hopes and preparations on the other, the evening of the 14th at last arrived, and put an end to any farther doubt as to the result of the insurrection in the kingdom of Naples. It had triumphed; and the King had been obliged to grant such conditions as the insurgents chose to dictate.

The despatches likewise brought the news of General Nugent's departure from Naples, the final decrees of the King's acceptance of the Constitution of Spain, and the appointment of the Hereditary Prince to be vicar general of the kingdom, with the *alter ego* of General Pepe as commander-in-chief, and of General Carakosa as minister of war. To the viceroy in Sicily was transmitted the royal order for proclaiming the Constitution of Spain in Palermo.

About seven o'clock on that evening I had just mounted on horseback for the first time since my arrival in Sicily (my horses not having yet arrived from Naples), with Major Francia, the commanding officer of the Foreign Fusileers. We were proceeding to ride out of the town to select a suitable position for exercising troops, when I received a note from the viceroy, requesting me to come to him without delay. I accordingly went, and about eight o'clock in the evening arrived at his excellency's house, where I found the despatches from Naples already divulged; and also learnt that the crew of the boat which brought them had been allowed to land, and to parade the streets of Palermo with the tri-coloured cockade in their hats. In a few moments a great part of the populace was distinguished by the same cockade, the adoption of which rapidly spread through Palermo, before it was officially communicated to the public that the despatches from Naples brought "the orders for the proclamation of the Spanish Constitution."

In the meantime I remained in conference with the viceroy, both rejoicing over the supposed termination of the insurrection in Naples; and he determined on carrying the orders he had received into execution, as the only measure which might, perhaps, preserve the public tranquillity; since no demonstration in favour of the King, and of a better system, could be perceived in any quarter whatever—three-fourths of the troops, and nearly the whole population, with the exception, perhaps, of some few nobles and officers, being decidedly Carbonari. To support the King's government, as it was before the arrival of the news from Naples, was impossible—to attempt it, madness. It was necessary to take immediate resolution: and the viceroy ordered the instantaneous publication of the proclamations received from Naples.

My first act was the tender of my resignation to the viceroy, who refused it; begging me not to abandon him in so critical a position, until the approaching arrival of his successor, General Fardella, who had been named by the revolutionary government; but to unite in supporting the King's interest, until greater light was thrown upon the state of affairs.

At eleven o'clock at night it was reported to me, that several officers and many soldiers had been seen with the new cockade; upon which I re-assembled the commanding officers, and ordered them, under pain of their personal responsibility, not to allow any officer or soldier to wear any other than the King's cockade, until the viceroy had given his orders to him in writing to communicate to the troops; who, although anxious for the new cockade, were thus kept within the bounds of discipline, but not until the general commanding had been obliged to use his authority with several officers.

By this time the populace had added to their cockades a fourth colour, yellow, for "The Independence of Sicily!" which was now heard in the streets, together with "The Constitution of Spain!" Upon this I again went to the viceroy, informed him of the new cockade, *and begged his orders;* he *said* he had *no* means of preventing such a proceeding, and that he could not give any orders about it. This, and what had happened to Capt. General Nugent at Naples, placed matters in such a light as to render it almost impossible for me to leave the command till my successor arrived; and induced me, with the hope of securing the King's cause and the Sicilians, and the few troops that seemed well-disposed, to comply with the viceroy's request, that I would retain the command until my successor, whose nomination was already known in Sicily, had arrived. After an interesting conversation of above an hour with General Coglitore, I returned to my lodgings, and after midnight again assembled the general and many of the field-officers; I took their opinions upon various subjects unnecessary to be here related, and they left me at about two o'clock in the morning, all and every one of them thunderstruck at the prospect of affairs, and indifferent to every thing but their own safety. I desired Marshal O'Farris, the chief of the staff in Sicily, to go to the viceroy at six o'clock in the morning, and bring me his excellency's definitive orders in *writing;* and at three o'clock I retired to rest, the town being perfectly tranquil, as it was the only night without public spectacle during the festival.

Early on the morning of the 15th, Marshal O'Farris brought me the viceroy's definitive command in writing, to announce to the troops the King's acceptance of the Constitution of Spain, with orders that the troops should immediately adopt the tri-coloured cockade—the same, it was specified, as his Majesty and the Royal Family at Naples wore.

Upon the receipt of these decisive commands, I issued a general order, announcing to the troops the King's acceptance of *a constitution*, and the viceroy's commands to assume the national cockade; thanking them for their conduct, warning them of the necessity for a continuation of their strict discipline, and, finally, informing them that I only awaited the necessary orders to quit the command. Had I said more, the Carbonari, who abounded among the troops, would have given out that I was leaving them to join the Sicilians: for any thing in such moments answers the purpose of factious demagogues, and the views of party spirit; in fact, Marshal O'Farris, and other generals, told me that I had spoken too plainly about going away. The staff-officers having taken the liberty of giving out the general order without this last clause, I sent an aide-de-camp to Marshal O'Farris to recall the orders *instantly*, in order to add *that part*. As my aide-de-camp passed to the Marshal's house in an open carriage, several voices cried, "That white plume shall be trampled on the ground to-night." Upon discovering that Marshal O'Farris had kept back the latter part of the order, I instantly recalled all the orders given out, that the article immediately relating to myself might be added; having previously, in company with Marshal O'Farris, repaired to the viceroy, who read and approved the order, which was finally transmitted to the different corps, and carried into execution at about ten o'clock in the morning.

On the 15th the Sicilians had adopted a *yellow ribbon*, worn at the breast, as their badge of independence—instead of the four-coloured cockade, which remained in the hat. The troops were quiet and regular the whole of the morning, and the populace immense—the patroles and guards attentive, and the *only* guard not strengthened was my own.

In the forenoon, the general commanding, and all the general officers in Palermo, together with a great part of the Sicilian nobility, accompanied the viceroy to church, where the customary grand service for the festival of Santa Rosalia was celebrated. The viceroy was escorted by a strong guard of cavalry, and received at the church-door by a guard of honour from the infantry of the guards. The ceremony lasted until between one and two o'clock; the crowd in the church was considerable, and the cries of "*Viva Santa Rosalia!*" "*Viva l'Independenza!*" "*Viva la Constituzione di Spagna!*" and "*Viva la Trappa!*" were often vociferated during the service, both by those within and those without the cathedral. The viceroy in returning to his house was followed by the populace, reiterating these cries; but I returned with Marshal O'Farris to my lodgings without molestation. At three o'clock Marshal O'Farris received from me his evening orders and left me—the streets of Palermo being still quiet, though crowded.

From three to five o'clock I received a few visits, dined with the officers of my family, and remained in the house till the hour for going to the senatorial palace, according to established custom, to witness the procession and fire-works, which usually conclude the festival of Santa Rosalia, on which occasion the king or viceroy is always present, with the principal authorities and nobility of Palermo. At the palace I found a few nobles, and not many officers—the viceroy's court, and that of the senate, &c. forming the chief part of the assembly. The procession passed under the windows, followed by immense crowds, crying "*Viva Santa Rosalia,*" "*Viva l'Independenza;*" and the scene was most noisy. Fire-works in the square of the senatorial palace succeeded, and then a pause of a quarter of an hour, the people having mostly gone into the Cassero. The society in the palace seemed ill at ease; the viceroy still remained, and conversed with me at intervals about the affairs at Naples—another boat having arrived that evening with more detailed despatches from the new government.

At about half-past eleven o'clock a great shouting was heard immediately under the windows, and the square was filled with people following a procession, headed by a numerous party of non-commissioned officers and soldiers of different regiments, chiefly the Guards and Queen's, decorated with their insignia as Carbonari, exciting the mob to riot, and shouting with them "*Viva l'Independenza di Sicilia!*" "*Viva la Liberta e Viva Robespierre!*" The viceroy called me to witness this scandalous scene, and said: "Observe the infamous conduct of those soldiers, mischief will certainly happen;" to which I answered, "that orders had been given to keep the troops in their quarters, and that I hoped they would be induced to return there." As soon as the square was free from the procession of the Carbonari, soldiers and populace, who all passed into the Cassero, the viceroy returned home escorted by his guard of cavalry. Most of the military officers, and even the staff, who ought to have remained with the general commanding, had also retired, and Brigadier-General Coglitore, the commandant of Palermo, was the only officer of rank with me. In a few moments after the departure of the viceroy, the procession of the Carbonari, soldiers, and mob passed again under the windows, stopping there, and renewing with increased violence their former shouts, to the terror of the ladies present. They then proceeded slowly, obliging the people in the houses to shout out with them, and returned under the windows, and after repeating the same scene, passed on to the Cassero, towards the King's palace. The square was now cleared, and all eyes seemed fixed on me.

In a few moments I had determined in my own mind that violent measures could not be resorted to (at least in the first instance)—the military having been the principal instigators of the riot; and as the great object was to restore order without bloodshed, it would be ill-judged to compromise the small garrison with the immense population of Palermo and the neighbouring towns, intoxicated with ideas of *religion*, *liberty*, and *festivity*. The patroles and guards on duty were sufficient to restore order, if this could be done by gentle means; if not, the only feasible measure was the formation of the whole garrison in order of battle on the general alarm post. It was doubtful whether the troops could be depended on; but the hostile employment of them was the last resource, for blood being once shed in such a critical position, no one could foretel the end of the tragedy. The sympathy of the soldiers with the populace was already evident, from the fraternal processions of the military Carbonari, many of whom were Sicilians. It was also necessary to receive the viceroy's commands before I gave any military disposition whatever. All these reflections, and many more, passed through my mind with the rapidity of lightning, and I determined to risk nothing but my own person in the effort for re-establishing order. The present seemed to me to be one of those occasions where it was the duty of the general-in-chief to present himself to the riotous soldiers, and to endeavour, by a sudden appearance amongst them, to bring them to a sense of their duty; at the same time I well knew that, not being of their *sect*, I incurred great *personal danger* from the soldiery, and perhaps still more from an immense populace, in the delirium of dreams about independence and wine.

The town was brilliantly illuminated, and the mass of people in the streets almost inconceivable. Determined, in spite of all personal risk, to attempt the restoration of order, I left the senate-house, and, in descending the gallery, told General Coglitore that I meant to go into the Cassero, and order the military to retire to their quarters. General Coglitore seemed alarmed at this communication, and mentioned the danger of doing so (the momentary feeling of something nearly akin to contempt, which this reply produced in my mind, was *unjust*—for Coglitore is worthy, and a brave man; HE knew the nature of a Palermitan mob, and, *perhaps*, other circumstances which he could not disclose). On my answering, "It *cannot* be helped; *it is my duty to go*," Coglitore repeated his observation; and I silently and leisurely walked down into the square, attended, besides General Coglitore, by my two aides-de-camp, Lieuts. Quandel and De Nitis, both brave and excellent young men. General Coglitore's carriage, an open landau, was in the square, where it remained at my request; the footman, however, left the carriage, and followed his master. In this manner the party walked gently into the great street, the Cassero, and, turning to the left, took the direction of the King's palace, which the riotous military party had before taken. When my companions and myself, on entering the Cassero, were observed by the populace, the cries of "*Viva l'Independenza*, became boisterous. I proceeded regularly on towards my object, and the people crowded round me as I advanced; but still with some degree of respect, repeating, however, the cries of "*Independenza!*" The procession of the military and populace was still proceeding through the Cassero, stopping at every ten or twelve paces, and shouting out as already described. From all the windows people were waving handkerchiefs to them. Towards these fanatics I was now gently approaching, followed by numbers of people, when a priest accosted me in a most impertinent manner, and desired me to cry "*Viva l'Independenza!*" making use, at the same time, of violent gestures. To this man I merely said, "*Allontanateva Signore*"—"go away," and kept walking quickly on; the officers and the general interfering to keep the priest from farther impertinence. At length I overtook the non-commissioned officers and soldiers already described. Here a moment's silence ensued, and when I accosted a non-commissioned officer, the man seemed astonished and was respectful; this was the only one of the group of non-commissioned officers who paid any attention to what I was saying: the rest (all decorated with the Carbonari insignia) continued shouting and acting as they had done before. I, therefore, desired this non-commissioned officer to tell his comrades not to make so much noise—to conduct themselves with more regularity, and as soon as they had got to the end of the street to return to their several quarters, out of which they had come without leave. I added, that I had no objection to their sharing in the general joy, on the last night of the Feast of Santa Rosalia, but that the manner in which they were acting might lead to some disturbance, which I wished to prevent for *their* sakes, as much as for the public tranquillity. In the meantime the others had recommenced moving on, and this man, anxious, followed his comrades, leaving me amidst the crowds which had closed round me while I was addressing the soldiers. I found my attempt had failed, and the noise of the soldiers and mob was such, that no other voices could be heard: I, however, continued to penetrate farther into the crowd, and to follow the military rioters to the end of the street; but I was so violently pushed by the people, that my efforts would have soon been quite useless, if not fatal to my small party: we, therefore, turned quietly round, to walk down the street again towards the square of the senate-house, where the carriage was left. The crowd now closed upon us, and the priest already mentioned, who had never left us, in the most menacing and insolent manner threatened me with death, if I did not cry out *Viva l'Independenza !*" He used, at the same time, the most frantic gestures, and seemed quite maddened with rage ; he was accompanied by a mob, seemingly quite under his command, chiefly young men, all of whom reiterated the priest's menaces; the shouts of "*Mori Scelerato! Mori, mori! Fuori Tiranni fuori, fuori, fuori !*" became tremendous, and a cry of "Kill them, kill them !" was vociferated throughout the street.

These fanatics were so delighted with having secured their victims, that they lost time in insults before they proceeded to blows; in fact, the crowd was such, that they could hardly move their arms, and every person seemed swept along with it. General Coglitore, a Sicilian, and my aides-de-camp, kept the mob from me as much as possible, and expostulated with them without using violence. The servant of General Coglitore more than once threw his arms round the furious priest, and prevented his striking me; but the mob threatened this brave fellow, and extricated the priest from his hands. The mob became every instant more furious, and the cries of "*Mori, mori !*" more violent; and the priest, still farther to inflame his fanatical followers, cried out to me, "*Ah ! Scelerato, per quanto ci aveto fatto stentare per questo !*"

During the whole of this scene, I walked leisurely through the street (rather diminishing my pace than otherwise), never condescending to take farther notice of the priest or his companions, than occasionally saying to him, "*Adagio ! Piano! Cadati, a cosa fate ? Andati,*" *&c.*

I was pondering in my mind on the means of extricating myself and my companions from so critical a position, in which one false step was an instantaneous and barbarous death. At times I felt tempted to draw my sword (upon the hilt of which I held my hand), and, at least, sacrifice the priest to my just fury; but I recollected that blood once spilt, and that uselessly, the consequences might be most dreadful, not only for myself and my party (whom I considered already lost), but, perhaps, for the whole population : I therefore kept my temper, and for a considerable distance the imposing manner and *sang froid* of our small party protected it from the brutal violence of the mob. In this manner, we proceeded along the street a considerable way, until nearly arrived at the square of the senate-house, the priest again violently insisting upon my crying, "*Viva l'Independenza! Viva la Liberta!*" and again telling me I should die if I did not. My aides-de-camp, and General Coglitore, more than ever alarmed for my life, urged me to content the mob, and cry "*viva l'Independenza!*" to which I only said, "*Jamais! pas un mot.*"

All this time I was revolving in my mind how to extricate the party from the hands of the populace. To stop and harangue them was to be immediately murdered: to go into a house would have produced the same effect, and the pillage of my retreat by the populace. The senate-house occurred to me, but I remembered that there was still in it a number of ladies. As the carriage was close at hand, to mount into it, if possible, and start the horses at full gallop, seemed the only plausible plan of escape. In the meantime, as we approached the senate-house, the mob became more furious and proceeded to blows, of which both my officers and myself received several, and from that to display their daggers, and their decided intention of shedding blood. The party, however, had now fortunately arrived near the carriage; the doors of the carriage were opened instantly by the servant, and the horses' heads were providentially turned towards the street that leads from the senate-house towards the country through the St. Antonio gate. In an instant the party sprang into this open carriage, a number of the mob mounting in every direction, and assailing us with various weapons and with enormous stones. In this scuffle the brave servant of General Coglitore, who was behind the carriage, was thrown to the ground, and has never since been heard of. Thus assaulted, I received a stunning blow on the head and shoulders, and General Coglitore a wound with a dagger, aimed at me, and to which the motion of the carriage gave another direction. Though the coachman's whip was torn from his hands, the horses were at full gallop, being frightened by the assault of the mob. The aides-de-camp, with drawn swords, beat off those who endeavoured to approach the traces, and the two generals, standing up in the carriage, directed its movements according to the progress of our pursuers, and kept its back from being occupied. After the second assault, the assassins mounted twice on the carriage, which they overtook, notwithstanding the speed of the horses. In their third and fourth attempts they were not so successful, and contented themselves with discharging into the carriage immense stones, some of which were twice the size of a man's head. After a pursuit of about a mile, the mob ceased to follow the carriage, which had now gained the country on the side of the St. Antonio gate. Here the carriage stopped a moment. I proposed driving to my lodging by back streets, and there protecting myself by my guard, till troops could come to my protection. General Coglitore would not listen to this proposal, which he represented to be certain death, as the populace would undoubtedly arrive at my lodgings before me, and be there waiting for me; he added, that no reliance could be placed on the protection of the troops, after what they had experienced when surrounded by the populace. In fact, our party, whilst pursued by the mob, passed several guards, and patroles of cavalry and infantry, not one of which made the least effort for our protection. Nay, one patrole of cavalry nearly rode over us, in forcing their way through the mob, and left their general in the hands of the populace. General Coglitore then proposed driving to the house of one of his sisters in the suburbs, there to change our clothes, and put ourselves in communication with the viceroy, and the commander of the troops. This scheme

I rejected as being more impracticable than the other, for the mob would have suspected where we had gone, and would have stormed the house; nor could I think of endangering the safety of General Coglitore's relation on my account: the event proved the justice of my objection to this house, as the mob actually went there. We determined, as time was precious, to drive down to the shore, about half a mile from Palermo, and from thence endeavour to proceed by water to the other side of the town, where the troops were quartered. We accordingly drove along the beach, until the carriage, by General Coglitore's orders, stopped at a small house opposite to the battery "*del Sacramento;*" here we entered the house, where we found a soldier of the corps of Veterans, and his wife.

General Coglitore determined on going to his sister's house in the suburbs, and told me that he would send from thence clothes for us to disguise ourselves, and in this way get to the viceroy's, or to the Mole, or some other military position. He also proposed sending or going to General Naselli, in order that military dispositions might be made for escorting me back to the town, or protecting my embarkation and disembarkation if I returned to the town by water. He then shook hands with me, and assuring me that I might rely upon him, drove off. From that moment nothing more was seen of him; but, by subsequent accounts, it appears that he was obliged to concéal himself for several days.

In the meantime myself and my two aides-de-camp remained above an hour and a half in expectation of succour, either by land or water, but none arrived. We now thought some accident must have happened to General Coglitore. We accepted Lieutenant de Nitis's offer to dress himself in the uniform of the soldier of local artillery, and thus endeavour to get to the habitation of the viceroy. Lieutenant de Nitis, on entering the town, found crowds of people, and many now armed with muskets in the Piazza della Marina, and round the General's lodgings, and grouped in various directions—all intent on my capture; and, as he passed by the back streets, he was narrowly examined by the bystanders. At the viceroy's he found General Pastore (the next in command to me), to whom and to the viceroy he explained my critical situation, and demanded the aid of the troops.

General Pastore saw the attack on me from the senate-house window, where he remained very quietly until he went to the general-in-chief's lodgings, and ordered the guard there to let the mob in to plunder my house. The viceroy informed Lieutenant de Nitis that he had already heard of the attempt to murder me from General Coglitore's coachman, whom his own master, being himself wounded and concealed, had sent, and that he had immediately ordered a gun-boat to go to the battery where I was, and to convey me forthwith to Trappani. He desired Lieutenant de Nitis to go to Marshal Staiti, commanding the navy, to hurry off the boat, and go in it himself, bearing the orders for me to go to Trappani. Why this measure was adopted in preference to military dispositions, and why I was ordered to Trappani, the viceroy can best explain. Meanwhile dawn was approaching, and people passing between Palermo and the Bagaria. As it was necessary to get into the battery opposite the place of concealment before daylight, Lieutenant Quandel and myself passed from the house across the road, and entered the battery, which was merely enclosed with a loop-holed wall and open-railed gate, without so much as a lock: the artilleryman, already mentioned, remained in the battery as our sentinel, and repeatedly tried to induce one of the boats fishing off the shore to pull in; but not one would approach, as the order of the Sanita, or health-office, was in force all along the coast. It was now broad daylight, and nothing appeared from Palermo: concealment in the battery appeared impossible, and leaving it, out of the question. Convinced that death would be our fate in the battery, we awaited it with tranquillity; resolved, however, to sell our lives as dearly as possible. Awful as the moment was, we could hardly refrain from smiling at the contrast of our full grand costume with our actual situation. Every now and then a boat appeared approaching the battery; hope was raised for an instant, but the boat passed along the coast, and the prospect seemed darker than ever. In this state we remained for a couple of hours. At length a person was introduced into the battery by the artilleryman; it was an officer of the name of Marotti, sent by General Naselli to inform me that a gun-boat might be every moment expected, and that his excellency's orders were for me instantly to go in her to Trappani. This officer was in plain clothes, and after delivering his commission, and stating the difficulty he had in piercing the crowd to get out of the town, he left us, saying he would hasten the boat if she had not already left Palermo.

As the day advanced, our position in the battery became still more critical, and we saw through the loopholes numbers of people passing it constantly; many shouting, singing, and relating the events of the night, and wondering what had become of the general—threats against whom seemed to be the burthen of each conversation. Through the same loopholes, those that passed might also have looked into the battery, as there was no ditch. At length a number of boys and young men, seemingly in search of me, came down to the battery, and lingered during some ten minutes round it, looking in every direction, *except into the battery*—shouting, and expressing their anxiety to know where I might be found; while a group of people remained between them and Palermo, evidently waiting some signal from the young men to approach: yet, it never occurred to these stupid bloodhounds to look through the loopholes, and we avoided observation by frequently shifting our places, or sitting down: thus we remained until six o'clock in the morning, having spent about three hours in the battery, and half that time in the opposite house. The surrounding groups giving up, perhaps, the hope of finding me, had returned with great noise towards Palermo; when, at length, a large boat appeared at a distance, rowing towards the shore, and, as it approached, appeared evidently to be the promised gun-boat. In the meantime, numbers of people appeared again along the road from Palermo, watching the motions of the boat, and it was now doubtful whether we could embark *before* the arrival of the group. At this moment the officer sent by General Naselli returned to the battery, and pointed to the boat as the one he expected. It was still at some distance off, and the moment critical; in that instant, Providence directed towards the battery a little fishing-boat, rowed by one man, which landed exactly on the rocks at the foot of the scarp of the battery: we sprang over the parapet upon the rocks underneath, and, in a moment, were in the little boat, to the terror of the poor fisherman, whom we obliged to row off to the gun-boat, which we reached, just as numbers of people collected on the shore near the spot whence we had just escaped.

(To be continued.)

THE YOUNG GIPSY: A VILLAGE SKETCH.

No. II.

The weather continuing fine and dry, I did not fail to revisit my gipsy encampment, which became more picturesque every day in the bright sungleams and lengthening shadows of a most brilliant autumn. A slight frost had strewed the green lane with the light yellow leaves of the elm—those leaves on whose yielding crispness it is so pleasant to tread, and which it is so much pleasanter to watch whistling along, "thin dancers upon air," in the fresh October breeze; whilst the reddened beech, and spotted sycamore, and the rich oaks dropping with acorns, their foliage just edging into its deep orange brown, added all the magic of colour to the original beauty of the scenery. It was undoubtedly the prettiest walk in the neighbourhood, and the one which I frequented the most.

Ever since the adventure of May, the old fortune-teller and I understood each other perfectly. She knew that I was no client, no patient, no customer (which is the fittest name for a goosecap who goes to a gipsy to ask what is to befall her): but she also knew that I was no enemy either to her or her profession; for, after all, if people choose to amuse themselves by being simpletons, it is no part of their neighbours' business to hinder them. I, on my side, liked the old gipsy exceedingly; I liked both her and her good-humour, and had a real respect for her cleverness. We always interchanged a smile and a nod, meet where we might. May, too, had become accustomed to the whole party. The gift of a bone from the cauldron—a bare bone—your well-fed dog likes nothing so well as such a windfall, and if stolen, the relish is higher—a bare bone brought about that reconciliation. I am sorry to accuse May of accepting a bribe, but such was the fact. She now looked at the fortune-teller with great complacency, would let the boys stroke her long neck, and in her turn would condescend to frolic with their shabby curs, who, trained to a cat-like caution and mistrust of their superiors, were as much alarmed at her advances as if a lioness had offered herself as their play-fellow. There was no escaping her civility, however, so they submitted to their fate, and really seemed astonished to find themselves alive when the gambol was over. One of them, who, from a tail turned over his back like a squirrel, and an amazingly squab nose, had certainly some mixture of the pug in his composition, took a great fancy to her when his fright was past; which she repaid by the sort of scornful kindness, the despotic protection proper to her as a beauty, and a favourite, and a high-blooded greyhound—always a most proud and stately creature. The poor little mongrel used regularly to come jumping to meet her, and she as regularly turned him over and over and over, and round and round and round, like a tetotum. He liked it, apparently, for he never failed to come and court the tossing whenever she went near him.

The person most interesting to me of the whole party was the young girl. She was remarkably pretty, and of the peculiar prettiness which is so frequently found amongst that singular people. Her face resembled those which Sir Joshua has often painted—rosy, round, and bright, set in such a profusion of dark curls, lighted by such eyes, and such a smile! and she smiled whenever you looked at her—she could not help it. Her figure was light and small, of low stature, and with an air of great youthfulness. In her dress she was, for a gipsy, surprisingly tidy. For the most part, that ambulatory race have a preference for rags, as forming their most appropriate wardrobe, being a part of their tools of trade, their insignia of office. I do not imagine that Harriet's friend, the fortune-teller, would have exchanged her stained tattered cloak for the thickest and brightest red cardinal that ever came out of a woollen-draper's shop. And she would have been a loser if she had. Take away that mysterious mantle, and a great part of her reputation would go too. There is much virtue in an old cloak. I question if the simplest of her clients, even Harriet herself, would have consulted her in a new one. But the young girl was tidy; not only accurately clean, and with clothes neatly and nicely adjusted to her trim little form, but with the rents darned, and the holes patched, in a way that I should be glad to see equalled by our own villagers.

Her manners were quite as ungipsy-like as her apparel, and so was her conversation; for I could not help talking to her, and was much pleased with her frankness and innocence, and the directness and simplicity of her answers. She was not the least shy; on the contrary, there was a straight-forward look, a fixing her sweet eyes full of pleasure and reliance right upon you, which, in the description, might seem almost too assured, but which, in reality, no more resembled vulgar assurance than did the kindred artlessness of Shakspeare's Miranda. It seems strange to liken a gipsy girl to that loveliest creation of genius; but I never saw that innocent gaze without being sure that just with such a look of pleased attention, of affectionate curiosity, did the island princess listen to Ferdinand.

All that she knew of her little story she told without scruple, in a young liquid voice, and with a little curtsy between every answer that became her extremely. "Her name," she said, "was Fanny. She had no father or mother; they were dead; and she and her brothers lived with her grandmother. They lived always out of doors, sometimes in one place—sometimes in another; but she should like always to live under that oak-tree, it was so pleasant. Her grandmother was very good to them all, only rather particular. She loved her very much; and she loved Dick (her eldest brother), though he was a sad unlucky boy, to be sure. She was afraid he would come to some bad end"—

And, indeed, Dick at that moment seemed in imminent danger of verifying his sister's prediction. He had been trying for a gleaning of nuts amongst the tall hazels on the top of a bank, which, flanked by a deep ditch, separated the coppice from the green. We had heard him for the last five minutes smashing and crashing away at a prodigious rate, swinging himself from stalk to stalk, and tugging and climbing like a sailor or a monkey; and now, at the very instant of Fanny's uttering this prophecy, having missed a particularly venturesome grasp, he was impelled forward by the rebound of the branches, and fell into the ditch with a tremendous report, bringing half the nuttery after him, and giving us all the notion that he had broken his neck. His time, however, was not yet come; he was on his feet again in half a minute, and in another half minute we again heard him rustling amongst the hazel boughs; and Fanny and I went on with our talk, which the fright and scolding, consequent on this accident, had interrupted. My readers are of course aware, that wher any one meets with a fall, the approved medicament of the most affectionate relatives is a good dose of scolding.

"She liked Dick," she continued, "in spite of his unluckiness—he was so quick and good-humoured; but the person she loved most was her youngest brother, Willy. Willy was the best boy in the world, he would do any thing she told him (indeed the poor child was in the very act of picking up acorns, under her inspection, to sell, as I afterwards found, in the village), and never got into mischief, or told a lie in his life; she had had the care of him ever since he was born, and she wished she could get him a place." By this time the little boy had crept towards us, and, still collecting the acorns in his small brown hands, had turned up his keen intelligent face, and was listening with great interest to our conversation. "A place!" said I, much surprised. "Yes," replied she firmly, "a place. 'Twould be a fine thing for my poor Willy to have a house over him in the cold winter nights." And with a grave tenderness, that might have beseemed a young mother, she stooped her head over the boy and kissed him. "But *you* sleep out of doors in the cold winter nights, Fanny?"—"Me! oh, I don't mind it, and sometimes we creep into a barn. But poor Willy! if I could but get Willy a place, my lady!"

This "my lady," the first gipsy word that Fanny had uttered, lost all that it would have had of unpleasing in the generosity and affectionateness of the motive. I could not help promising to recommend her Willy, although I could not hold out any very strong hopes of success, and we parted, Fanny following me, with thanks upon thanks, almost to the end of the lane.

Two days after I again saw my pretty gipsy; she was standing by the side of our gate, too modest even to enter the court, waiting for my coming out to speak to me. I brought her into the hall, and was almost equally delighted to see her, and to hear her news; for although I had most faithfully performed my promise, by mentioning master Willy to every body likely to want a servant of his qualifications, I had seen enough in the course of my canvass to convince me that a gipsy boy of eight years old would be a difficult protegé to provide for.

Fanny's errand relieved my perplexity. She came to tell me that Willy had gotten a place—"That Thomas Lamb, my lord's head gamekeeper, had hired him to tend his horse and his cow, and serve the pigs, and feed the dogs, and dig the garden, and clean the shoes and knives, and run errands—in short, to be man of all work. Willy was gone that very morning. He had cried to part with her, and she had almost cried herself, she should miss him so: he was like her own child. But then it was such a great place; and Thomas Lamb seemed such a kind master—talked of new clothing him, and meant him to wear shoes and stockings, and was very kind indeed. But poor Willy had cried sadly at leaving her,"—and the sweet matronly elder sister fairly cried too.

I comforted her all I could, first by praises of Thomas Lamb, who happened to be of my acquaintance, and was indeed the very master whom, had I had the choice, I would have selected for Willy; and secondly, by the gift of some unconsidered trifles, which one should have been ashamed to offer to any one who had ever had a house over her head, but which the pretty gipsy girl received with transport, especially some working materials of the commonest sort. Poor Fanny had never known the luxury of a thimble before; it was as new to her finger as shoes and stockings were likely to be to Willy's feet. She forgot her sorrows, and tripped home to her oak-tree the happiest of the happy.

Thomas Lamb, Willy's new master, was, as I have said, of my acquaintance. He was a remarkably fine young man, and as well-mannered as those of his calling usually are. Generally speaking, there are no persons, excepting real gentlemen, so gentlemanly as game-keepers. They keep good company. The beautiful and graceful creatures whom they at once preserve and pursue, and the equally noble and generous animals whom they train, are their principal associates; and even by their masters they are regarded rather as companions than as servants. They attend them in their sports more as guides and leaders than as followers, pursuing a common recreation with equal enjoyment, and often with superior skill. Gamekeepers are almost always well-behaved, and Thomas Lamb was eminently so. He had quite the look of a man of fashion; the person, the carriage, the air. His figure was tall and striking; his features delicately carved, with a paleness of complexion, and a slight appearance of ill health that added to their elegance. In short, he was exactly what the ladies would have called interesting in a gentleman; and the gentleness of his voice and manner, and the constant propriety of his deportment, tended to confirm the impression.

Luckily for him, however, this delicacy and refinement lay chiefly on the surface. His constitution, habits, and temper, were much better fitted to his situation, much hardier and heartier than they appeared to be. He was still a bachelor, and lived by himself in a cottage, almost as lonely as if it had been placed in a desert island. It stood in the centre of his preserves, in the midst of a wilderness of coppice and woodland, accessible only by a narrow winding path, and at least a mile from the nearest habitation. When you had threaded the labyrinth, and were fairly arrived in Thomas's dominion, it was a pretty territory. A low thatched cottage, very irregularly built, with a porch before the door, and a vine half-covering the casements; a garden a good deal neglected, (Thomas Lamb's four-footed subjects, the hares, took care to eat up all his flowers: hares are animals of taste, and are particularly fond of pinks and carnations, the rogues!) an orchard and a meadow, completed the demesne. There was, also, a commodious dog-kennel, and a stable, of which the outside was completely covered with the trophies of Thomas's industry—kites, jackdaws, magpies, hawks, crows, and owls, nailed by the wings, *displayed*, as they say in heraldry, against the wall, with polecats, weazels, stoats, and hedgehogs figuring at their side, a perfect menagerie of dead game-killers.*

But the prettiest part of this woodland cottage was the real living game that flitted about it, as tame as barn-door fowls; partridges flocking to be fed, as if there were not a dog, or a gun, or a man in the world; pheasants, glorious creatures! coming at a call; hares, almost as fearless as Cowper's, that would stand and let you look at them; would let you approach quite near, before they raised one quivering ear and darted off; and that even then, when the instinct of timidity was aroused, would turn at a safe distance to look again. Poor, pretty things! What a pity it seemed to kill them!

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* Foxes, the destruction of which is so great an object in a pheasant preserve, never are displayed, especially if there be a pack of hounds in the neighbourhood. That odious part of a gamekeeper's occupation is as quietly and unostentatiously performed as any operation of gunnery can be. Lords of manors will even affect to preserve foxes—Heaven forgive them!—just as an unpopular ministry is sure to talk of protecting the liberty of the subject.

Such was to be Willy's future habitation. The day after he entered upon his place, I had an opportunity of offering my double congratulations to the master on his new servant, to the servant on his new master. Whilst taking my usual walk, I found Thomas Lamb, Dick, Willy, and Fanny, about half-way up the lane, engaged in the animating sport of unearthing a weazel, which one of the gipsy dogs had followed into a hole by the ditch side. The boys shewed great sportsmanship on this occasion; and so did their poor curs, who, with their whole bodies inserted into different branches of the burrow, and nothing visible but their tails (the one, the long puggish brush of which I have already made mention, the other a terrier-like stamp, that maintained an incessant wag), continued to dig and scratch, throwing out showers of earth, and whining with impatience and eagerness. Every now and then, when quite gasping and exhausted, they came out for a moment's air; whilst the boys took their turn, poking with a long stick, or loosening the ground with their hands, and Thomas stood by, superintending and encouraging both dog and boy, and occasionally cutting a root or a bramble that impeded their progress. Fanny, also, entered into the pursuit with great interest, dropping here and there a word of advice, as nobody can help doing when they see others in perplexity. In spite of all these aids, the mining operation proceeded so slowly, that the experienced keeper sent off his new attendant for a spade to dig out the vermin, and I pursued my walk.

After this encounter, it so happened that I never went near the gipsy tent without meeting Thomas Lamb—sometimes on foot, sometimes on his poney; now with a gun, and now without; but always loitering near the oak tree, and always, as it seemed, reluctant to be seen. It was very unlike Thomas's usual manner to seem ashamed of being caught in any place, or in any company: but so it was. Did he go to the ancient sybil to get his fortune told? or was Fanny the attraction? A very short time solved the query.

One night, towards the end of the month, the keeper presented himself at our house on justice business. He wanted a summons for some poachers who had been committing depredations in the preserve. Thomas was a great favourite: he was, of course, immediately admitted, his examination taken, and his request complied with. "But how," said the magistrate, looking up from the summons which he was signing, "how can you expect, Thomas, to keep your pheasants, when that gipsy boy with his finders has pitched his tent just in the midst of your best coppices, killing more pheasants than half the poachers in the country?"—"Why, as to the gipsy, sir," replied Thomas, "Fanny is as good a girl—" "I was not talking of Fanny," interrupted the man of warrants, smiling,—"as good a girl," pursued Thomas—"A very pretty girl!" ejaculated his worhip,—"as good a girl," resumed Thomas, "as ever trod the earth!"—"A sweet pretty creature, certainly," was again the provoking reply. "Ah, sir, if you could but hear how her little brother talks of her!"—"Why, Thomas, this gipsy has made an impression."—"Ah, sir! she is such a good girl!" and the next day they were married.

It was a measure to set every tongue in the village a wagging; for Thomas, besides his personal good gifts, was well to do in the world—my lord's head keeper, and prime favourite. He might have pretended to any farmer's daughter in the parish: every body cried out against the match. It was rather a bold measure, certainly; but I think it will end well. They are, beyond a doubt, the handsomest couple in these parts; and as the fortune-teller and her eldest grandson have had the good sense to decamp, and Fanny, besides being the most grateful and affectionate creature on earth, turns out clever and docile, and comports herself just as if she had lived in a house all her days: there are some hopes that in process of time her sin of gipsyism may be forgiven, and Mrs. Lamb be considered as visitable, at least by her next neighbours, the wives of the shoemaker and the parish clerk. At present, I am sorry to say that those worthy persons have sent both Thomas and her to Coventry—a misfortune which they endure with singular resignation.

M.

RECOLLECTIONS OF DR. PARR,

Between the Years 1818 *and* 1825.

(Continued from p. 26.)

Many people have heard of the festivities, in honour of May, observed at Hatton Parsonage, and promoted by the Doctor, who was a great lover of old times and old customs, with primitive festivity.

London, April 22, 1822.

"Dear —: I cannot attend our Maypole festivity, as I once wished, upon Tuesday the twenty-first of May; but I have fixed upon Whitsun-Tuesday, the twenty-eighth of May, and upon that day I expect you to perform your promise of joining in our village festivities, and dining with me, at one o'clock, at the parsonage. Our dinner is early, that the young people may go to the dance. With my best compliments and best wishes, &c.

"I am, dear — Your very faithful and obedient servant, S. Parr."

The Doctor, in his full dress and wig, was incessantly moving up and down, to see that every body was satisfied—alternately introducing ladies and gentlemen to each other, and exchanging a kind and good-humoured word with his young parishioners. The former class, after having for a short time sanctioned the festivities by their presence, soon retired to tea in the library; and after their departure the *real* life and fun began, and the villagers continued (as Sir Felix Friendly says) as merry as "good cheer, strong beer, and the pipe and tabor could make them."*

He had many friends and acquaintances, both among the residents and visitors; and few of distinction among the latter description were not anxious for the acquaintance of Dr. Parr. When Lady Byron came into the neighbourhood, the Doctor visited her, and was much pleased with the knowledge and various acquirement her Ladyship possessed, Lady Byron being (to use the phrase employed on the occasion) "up to every subject the Doctor could converse upon." Some idea of the variety of employments (not all, it must be owned, equally material) which he made for himself, may be formed by the following extract from his correspondence:—

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* There was a celebration again in 1823, but not so numerously attended.

> "*Hatton, May 12th*, 1823.
>
> "My numerous and important avocations make it indispensably necessary for me to be severely punctual. I wished to go over to you, but I am sorry to say that I have not in this week one single day at my command, and the various sorts of business in which I am now engaged, are of the highest importance. To-morrow I must attend my neighbours at the May-pole. I, to-day, expect a friend who travels fifty-six miles to help me in the catalogue, and must leave me early on Saturday for his Sunday duty. Most provokingly, I must give up the catalogue on Thursday, and attend the Archdeacon's visitation at Stratford; and this duty breaks in upon the time which I meant to employ with my friend about the books. My mind is grievously oppressed. On Monday next I must go upon business, to see Caroline and her husband in Worcestershire. There is not an hour in this week which I can call my own; and this morning I have been writing three letters upon a perplexing question of law.
>
> "With every good wish, I remain most truly your's, S. Parr."

The "catalogue" to which the Doctor so often alludes in this letter, was that of his vast library, which he began, partly to divert his mind, after a heavy and irreparable loss;* but, as he advanced in the task, it became so much more complicated than he expected, that, instead of the amusement, it was rather the fatigue of the two last years of his life. His mind became hurried and agitated; he grew nervously anxious to complete it before his memory should fail him, as (to use his own energetic expression) "no bookseller, no author, no scholar could do it, if he himself died before it was finished."

A letter in June, the same year, affectingly adverts to the state of his mind.

> "*Hatton, June* 2, 1823.
>
> "I returned on Thursday night. On Friday and Saturday I had to answer seventeen letters; I have more on my hands, and am in the bustle of preparation for a tour to Cambridge, on account of my impaired health and ruffled spirits. I come back in three weeks, and will certainly attend as, &c.
>
> "I beg my best respects, &c., and have the honour to be your faithful well-wisher and obedient servant, S. Parr."

The Doctor's voluminous correspondence was one of the pleasures and torments of his life. He once told me he had been sorting the letters of a single family,† and bade me guess their amount.

I said, "about fifty."

"Fifty!" cried the Doctor; "eight thousand!"

It must be recollected that this included the letters of three generations of writers; but still I suspect some error in the calculation. The Doctor said that his correspondence, exclusive of franked letters, cost him annually sixty pounds!

To Cambridge the Doctor went, in hopes to banish the remembrance of his dear pupil, companion, and friend. He visited Margate, Ramsgate, and other places on the coast, and returned, apparently mended in health, from his tour. But from that time may be dated a gradual breaking up, and he never enjoyed again the heartfelt happiness he had known formerly.

To the aged, the death of one who stood at once in a friendly, and almost filial, light, is an evil that admits neither of alleviation nor cure. A degree of security is inspired by the comparative youth of the object deplored, which adds all the suddenness of an unexpected shock to the bitterness of inevitable separation. To see the prop rudely removed from under him that he expected to smooth and support his own downward path—to follow to the grave the being whom he had expected to close his own eyes—these are the sorrows that throw forward their dark shadow in the vale of descending years, and whisper the sufferer to prepare for that resting-place where alone sorrow shall be no more.

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* The death of the Rev. John Bartlam.

† The Sheridan family.

During the summer of 1823, the author of this imperfect sketch often saw Dr. Parr, in the intervals of his different excursions for the benefit of his spirits and health. He had even, it is said, some thoughts of extending them to Paris ;* but this idea, upon mature reflection, was given up.

Calling at Leamington one day, the discourse turned upon the antiquities of the neighbourhood. The Doctor, who was well versed in, and fond of, county history and antiquities, observed that there were several remains of monasteries and nunneries in that neighbourhood, where stone coffins and other relics of antiquity were dug up. He then turned the discourse to Kenilworth, and pronounced a most animated philippic upon " that villain Leicester." He had been just reading Miss Aikin's " Memoirs of the Court of Queen Elizabeth," and blamed her for not distinctly expressing a conviction of Anne Boleyn's innocence, of which he said there was not the smallest doubt to be entertained upon reasonable grounds. " But there, you see," he added, " the presbyterian peeped out."

He then turned the conversation (as he often did) on the friends and companions of that glorious time, which boasted so many wits and geniuses, now no more! He said, that he never feared Dr. Johnson in argument,† Richard Brinsley Sheridan, or even Edmund Burke. " The only man I feared, he added, was Charles James Fox! when HE argued, I felt my inferiority."

As the loud dictatorial tone of Johnson, and the imperious overbearing temper of Burke, may have impressed on the minds of many a higher opinion of their powers of triumphing in argument, than the mild, unassuming character of Mr. Fox, this tribute, from the highest authority, to his possession of those faculties in their utmost extent, which he " bore so meekly," was deemed worthy of insertion.

* * * * * * *

" Nothing," said Dr. Parr, " in the course of my clerical duty, is so painful to me as to perform the funeral of the lovely and the young. To promote the union of youth and beauty was equally his delight. Indeed, " a pretty girl"—the Doctor's favourite phrase, was one that, in his opinion, seemed to possess a great portion of attraction.

In the evening it was proposed to amuse him with cards. The Doctor mused a little, and then consented, saying—" Can you play all-fours?" " No." " Can you play put?" " No." " What *can* you play then ?"—"Can you play piquet ?"—"A little, Sir ;" and to piquet we went.

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* One of the Doctor's hindrances on this occasion was his wig, which he could neither persuade himself to expose to the remark of an ignorant and conceited populace, or to alter or give up.

† As an instance of the Doctor's love of this " keen encounter of the wits"—in his occasional visits to a family with whom he was familiar, he used to say, " do ask Dr. —while I am here—I love to hold an argument with him."

In the course of the evening the Doctor cried out, "Have you read Sardanapalus ?"—"Yes, Sir."—"Right, and you couldn't sleep a wink after it ?"—"No."—"Right, right, now don't say a word more about it to-night." The memory of that fine poem seemed to act like a spell of horrible fascination upon him.

Among his detached opinions, I only remember his asserting that night, that the subject of Churchill's poem, "The Ghost," was *not* the famous Cock-lane Ghost. He named what it was, which I regret to have forgotten.

He next adverted to the prosecution that was then going on about "Cain," and said it would only increase its notoriety ; he then added these awful and memorable words : "Indeed, no body ever could define what blasphemy was. For my part, I never heard a man blaspheme but one, and that was—Baretti !" He described him as "a villanous looking fellow, like a murderer ;" and said he was once in company with him after the trial in which Baretti very narrowly escaped by a verdict of manslaughter. Notwithstanding the presence of a churchman, Baretti began indecorously ridiculing the superstitions of his own country ; next, religious worship in general ; and lastly, denied the existence of a Supreme Being.

Dr. Parr, having meditated his plan of attack, appeared (waving all professional privileges) most ready for free and fair discussion.

"Mr. Baretti," he said, "I will go upon your own ground—I will give up a particular revelation to God's own people—I will admit (for the sake of argument) that the Christian religion is unfounded :—I give up all religions, all churches. You see, Mr. Baretti, I make pretty large concessions for a churchman. But, Sir, in civilized society there must be some restraint—there *is* such—there *does* exist a being who has power over you—a person whom you must look up to—whom you must reverence—whom you must fear !" He paused ; and when expectation was wound up to the highest, resumed, in a voice of thunder —"It is the hangman ! it is the hangman, Mr. Baretti. When you have got rid of all religious responsibility, you still must stand in awe and tremble before *him !*" This, to one who had but just escaped the rope of the executioner, was, to be sure, a thrust not to be parried.

I have heard Dr. Parr speak in high terms of Dr. Middleton, author of the "Life of Cicero." Indeed, where there was merit, no difference in political or religious creeds could damp the full flow of his praise. Yet was he the farthest in the world from a blameable indifference. Mysterious subjects of a religious nature he approached with a holy awe. He lamented dissent, though he did not think it a sufficient reason for producing uncharitableness between men and brethren. To those who could hardly comprehend such exalted toleration, he alone appeared deficient in zeal. But let us recollect that similar spirits wrote treatises on the "indifference" of the mild Melancthon—and be satisfied.

Of the celebrated Tom Sheridan, of convivial memory, he used to say, that when a pupil under his care, he was able to teach him the meaning of every word in the English language, saving one little monosyllable—and that single monosyllable was "no !"

Of his grandfather, Thomas Sheridan, father of Richard Brinsley, he retained a most affectionate remembrance. To an old friend he said, "you remember his fine eye—his fine erect carriage—and then the gentleman—the perfect gentleman!—Johnson used him very ill; but Johnson was humbly born, and Sheridan was a man of high family. I was once delighted to hear Sheridan and Johnson arguing. Johnson thundered and lightened, and rained, and hailed, and poured. Sheridan, after hearing him in perfect calmness, repeated to him quietly the arguments and very words he had made use of, simply divested of the "bow-wow manner" of Dr. Johnson. Their futility was then apparent; and Sheridan, who knew that it was only in the consciousness of the plenitude of his strength that the Doctor would now and then thus "talk for victory," concluded, by saying,—"I have repeated to you, Doctor, your very words: how can you, who are such a master of argument, condescend to make use of such as these?"

Speaking of Fox and Sheridan, he said Richard Brinsley Sheridan's "penetration was unequalled in matters of business," but that Charles Fox was in those things "a mere baby"—"A mere baby," he repeated, "but I liked him the better for it." Of Georgiana, Duchess of Devonshire, he said, "Ah! there was a sweet, polite, amiable creature —wit, without the least tincture of bitterness."

This year (1824) the doctor was in his 78th year. He spoke with perfect clearness, distinctness, and recollection of mind, on subjects of life and literature. The "New Monthly Magazine" for April, being on the table, Dr. Parr (to whom it was quite a novelty) seized on it with a kind of "Johnson-like" avidity, continued reading it for half an hour, and expressed himself much pleased with the first article—"Spirits of the Age;" said the Magazine was "in an odd style, but interesting;" and asked many questions about it, as if inclined to take it in.

Towards the end of this year Dr. Parr became very feeble, and could not get in and out of his carriage without the greatest difficulty. Five years before he had had a very severe attack of illness, which had only been subdued by the combination of friendliness and medical skill in the highest degree united. For a time the danger was imminent. To use his own energetic expression in describing it, "For three days it was death—death—death!" Symptoms of the same kind had occasionally returned, and distress of mind added to their acuteness. In the celebration this year of his birth-day of 77,* Dr. Parr had given a touching instance that the memory of his lost friends, however suspended, was never absent from his mind. Three empty chairs were set to mark the accustomed place of three friends, who were wont to be welcome guests at that hospitable board, but who had all, within the preceding year, been snatched away by death.

It was on Sunday, January 1825, on which day he performed duty at his parish church, (which he munificently embellished) that Dr. Parr was seized with a shivering and faintness, the precursor of the illness from which he was to rise no more. After church, the funeral of one of his parishioners took place: the Doctor performed the burial service: the place was damp and the day cold, and on the conclusion of the duty the Doctor complained of faintness, and of being completely chilled.

During his illness, Dr. Parr was constantly attended by those faithful friends and able medical practitioners, Doctor Middleton, of

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* Jan. 26, 1824.

Leamington, and Doctor John Johnstone, of Birmingham; also by Mr. Jones, surgeon, of Leamington.

The interest his situation excited in the neighbourhood was intense, and the number of inquiries from distinguished and titled visitants shewed how general was the regard his great talents and virtues excited. As the author was not present at any of this period, it is deemed proper to leave to his future biographer the minuter details of a time, that can never be remembered by all who loved Dr. Parr but with the deepest emotions of sorrow.

On Sunday, the 6th of March 1825, at six o'clock in the evening, Dr. Parr breathed his last. It is remarkable that this truly Christian pastor was seized with his mortal illness while performing his parochial duties on the Sabbath day; and that on the same sacred day the faithful servant was at length called away from a life of pain to await the award of his Lord and Master.

Thus have I accomplished the task I proposed to myself, of giving an abstract and brief summary of the character of Dr. Parr. He has been often, but erroneously, compared to Dr. Johnson: those two great luminaries differed in almost every point. Dr. Johnson was a Tory, Dr. Parr was a Whig. Dr. Johnson chiefly distinguished himself by his contributions to original literature; Dr. Parr by the variety and immensity of his acquired erudition. The preface by which Dr. Johnson established his fame in that species of composition, was in the living language, and upon the greatest poet of Britain; the celebrated preface of Dr. Parr is in a dead language, and was less valued on account of the author's name annexed to it, than for the beauty of the diction and the importance of the political sentiments it conveyed.* The piety of Dr. Johnson bordered on superstition; the religion of Dr. Parr was enlightened by toleration. The mind of Dr. Johnson, great and benevolent as it was, yet was constitutionally tinged with a morbid melancholy; that of Dr. Parr was naturally cheerful to excess, and his disposition friendly, social, and expansive. Lastly, Dr. Johnson only once attempted the task of education, and soon relinquished the profession in disgust: while the brightest days of Dr. Parr's life were devoted to the duties of instruction; and from his hands have issued some of the most eminent wits, scholars, and divines of the age.

A reputation for unrivalled excellence, in any one department, is seldom obtained but at the expense of some abatement in the other qualities of the possessor. In Dr. Parr, the fame of his erudition was supposed to supersede the necessity of other attainments, and "like Aaron's serpent swallowed up the rest." But Dr. Parr was by no means a mere scholar, and there was no branch of knowledge (music, perhaps, excepted) of which he was ignorant, or towards which he was indifferent. He was well versed in history, local and general—fond of antiquities—his judgment in English style was unrivalled; and some observations he made upon French, shewed him a critic in that language. That he placed his chief pride in his profound attainments in the dead languages is not surprising, as *there* lay, indubitably, his tower of strength.

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* The notes contained in the second volume of the Philopatris Varvicensis will (if nothing else remains) carry his name down to posterity with honour. Some of the purest and most eloquent specimens of style, and the noblest sentiments are to be found in them, and a mass of erudition not easily equalled.—Edit.

He was not unwilling to be flattered on the subject. A letter written, to be shewn to him, prefaced a classical question with the words; "if you cannot answer my query, apply to that giant of learning Dr. Parr, and he will certainly resolve it." The passage being shewn to Dr. Parr, he smiled at the words "giant of learning," and seemed pleased with the writer. On being requested by an admirer of his to lend his famous Spital sermon, he replied carelessly, that he had not a single copy by him, and that he set little value on that, or any of his English compositions. It is much to be regretted that he did not, while his faculties were still in their strength, rear another durable monument to his own fame in those languages of which he was so zealous a cultivator.

About six years ago he hinted at such a project to the writer, who understood him that he was then about to publish; on asking what it was, he replied, "a book full of Latin and Greek," and then changed the conversation. His clearness in dictation was wonderful to the last. His memory was equally admirable. He could digest a whole paragraph or inscription of his own composing in his head, and dictate it currently to an amanuensis without hesitating at a syllable. Almost his last effort in that way, was dictating the inscription to the memory of his friend Thomas Sheridan, A. M., to be put upon the monument erected to him in the church of St. Peter, near Margate. A few more recollections, for which it was difficult to find the exact place before, shall be offered as they occur, in the order that appears most natural.*

He was fond of the society of youth—liberal of his advice, and would intreat when he might have commanded. He has said to a young writer whose attempts he overlooked, "there may be reason in what you say, but don't put the expression I object to—pray, don't:" such was his forbearance with the occasional slowness of ignorance. But, *to be a scholar* was certainly a first-rate recommendation to his favour, and he had frequently characters of that description on a visit to him. Sometimes he would introduce an old pupil, or a person he was familiar with, in a whimsical manner.

Fac-similes of the Doctor's hand-writing (which was not unlike the Greek character) have been seen. It may not be unamusing to the reader to learn, that this crampt hand was written with the most beautiful pens, and the greatest succession of them that could be seen in a library.

The author would omit a distinguishing characteristic of Dr. Parr not to add, that, however brightly burnt in him the love of genius and classical enthusiasm, private worth was still more strongly the subject of his regard. He has pronounced in the author's presence, some of his warmest eulogiums on a venerable person—highly gifted, indeed, in qualities of the heart, but totally deficient in those attainments on which the Doctor was supposed to set so great a value. Of a lady he said, "she suffers from pain and infirmity so much, that life, considered in itself, is a burthen to her—but she is happy—for she has patience, she has sweet temper, and she has PIETY."

No event of a public nature affected Dr. Parr, in his latter years, so much as the lamented and unexpected death of the amiable Princess Charlotte. He felt it as a national calamity. He felt it as the extinction of a light that shone pre-eminently bright among the lovely and the good. So unaffected was the earnestness of his public spirit, that his dearest friend, on communicating to him the contents of the letters and papers that arrived with the news, did not, at first, inform him of the full extent of the fatal truth. The Doctor received the first news like one stunned, but after a pause he inquired, "and the child?" When told the extent of the national bereavement, his feelings seemed of the acutest description, and he was some hours recovering any degree of serenity. The two distinctive qualities of Dr. Parr's mind, which he preserved to the last, were, a literary enthusiasm, and an ardent sensibility, which seldom preserve their fires so long unimpaired; but if these were often a source of exquisite delight to him, they were often, doubtless, the cause of many sorrows. Manifold and severe had been his domestic trials, and if his cheerfulness, and quick relish of all the pleasures of social life, enabled him apparently to bear up against them, it must still be remembered,—

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* He composed an inscription for the monumental pillar, erected by W. Chamberlayne, Esq., in the park, at Weston Grove, to the memory of Fox.—EDIT.

> "The heart that is soonest awake to the flowers,
> Is always the first to be touched by the thorns."

Such was Dr. Parr. Whether it is best for the wise and good thus to live among their fellow-citizens, participating in their pains, and sharing in their pleasures, keeping vice in awe, and virtue in countenance, by the check, and by the animation of their presence—or to shut themselves up from mankind as from contagion, depriving society of the influence of their example, and leaving the vacant space to be filled by the idle and the vicious—is a question which the reader, according to his preconceived opinions and practice, will determine. Doctor Parr was the last relic of a former and a distinguished age; and if his epitaph were to consist only of two words, expressive of the two leading principles of his life, they might be thus summed—"in politics, liberty; in religion, toleration." His character cannot be better concluded, than in the emphatic words he addressed to the author in the year 1819:—"I am now seventy-two years old, and I can safely say, that through the course of my long life, I have never, in a single instance, deceived man or woman."

THE WARNING.

Trust not to Love! O shun the treacherous boy,
  Whose pinion fair is ever spread for flight,
And gaze not on the witching smiles of joy,
  Which beam for ever from his eyes of light;
For in that radiant glance, so sweet and coy,
  Lurk deadliest spells th' enamoured heart to blight,
Infelt, the soul's high freedom to destroy,
  And plunge it in his slavery's darkest night.
Then scorn the boy, and shun his wreathy chain;
  For Beauty's magic wove the fatal flowers,
Culled by her hand from heavenly field and plain,
  And twined in Cytherea's fairest bowers.
O, who in such weak bondage would complain,
  When Heaven's gigantic fabric round him towers!
And high to soar through being's boundless reign,
  All nature calls his soul's immortal powers,
Where wrapt in gloom her dazzling glories lie,
To meet in splendour his aspiring eye!

L. F.

A WYKEHAMITE'S REVENGE AGAINST ADAMS'S ANTIQUITIES.*

The late learned and acute M. Dutens, in devoting so much ingenuity to vindicate the title of the ancients to many of what we deem modern inventions, seems, amidst his abtruse researches, to have overlooked a claim peculiarly fortified by the texts of ancient writers.

Few objects in the present day attract more attention from men of rank and opulence than their carriages; which surely would not be thus esteemed if they were not objects of the highest importance.

The ancients, therefore, will stand higher than ever, if proved not merely to have possessed all the equipages which form so great a portion of our national glory, but to have bestowed upon them names, differing from ours only in termination.

We will then boldly produce our authorities; and though the great Dutch and German critics usually strengthen their conjectures by barbarously torturing words and sentences—cramping, expanding, or perverting them into shapes, which the authors, were they to revive, would never recognize—we will translate literally every passage that we adduce.

Our regret at mortifying the antiquarians is overbalanced by the prospect of ensuring triumph to our fashionable whips, who will find their emulation of coachmen sanctioned by great examples, and those pursuits which the wise men of modern days regard as evidences of a feeble intellect, proved to have been the occupation of the mightiest spirits of yore. Indeed they will not fail to perceive, that as the heroes and statesmen of Rome were charioteers, so by an inverted argument the charioteers of England must be heroes and statesmen.

We proceed to our proofs, taking the carriages in the natural order of their importance.

For the early origin of the patrician *phäeton* we have the authority of Ovid, who says, in his pathetic way:—

Metam: } "At *phäeton*
Lib. ii, line 319. } "Volvitur in præceps!"
"But the *phäeton* is overturned!"

and a little before:—

Metam: } "———— fuit huic animis æqualis et annis,
Lib. i, line 750. } "Sole satus *phäeton*."
"There was a *phäeton* equally dashing and equally old,
"That drew its birth from the sun."

The Sun was, perhaps, a famous inn.

For the existence of the *Sociable* we have an unexceptionable witness. Pliny the naturalist, a writer, not like the poet whom we have just quoted, somewhat addicted to fiction, but a plain matter-of-fact man, has the following words:—

Lib. xvi.—42. "Abies *sociabilis* glutino."

This passage has been long misunderstood, from the omission of a comma before the last letter of "abies,"† which should be thus written:—

"Abie's sociabilis glutino."

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* Few Wykehamites have forgot the agony of hearing: "senior part of the 5th up to books!" and desperately begging round for the loan of this essential but evasive book.

† The Romans had most of their manuscripts copied by slaves. Atticus derived much of his immense wealth from the literary labours of slaves whom he kept for that purpose.

"Abie's *Sociable* (done over) with glue, or (I should rather be inclined by the context to say) varnish." Abie was probably an eminent Roman coachmaker, the leader of his tribe. Seneca, an author whose strict morality would surely have hindered him from making any assertion without sufficient proof, in speaking of the great powers and attributes of man, expressly says:—

"Natura nos *sociabiles* facit."
"Nature makes us *sociables*."

Now, though nature in this degenerate age is far from being thus bountiful; and though sociables, instead of being spontaneously produced, are to be acquired only by paying large sums; yet, that among the Romans such things daily occurred is surely no difficult pill for those antiquarians to swallow, who have already acquiesced in more incredible tales. When we thus learn the extraordinary abundance of *Sociables* in ancient times, we cannot help regretting that the Whip Club was not instituted in the golden age. Had Providence accelerated the birth of this great body-corporate by a few thousands of years, its vital warmth would never have been chilled by the cold selfishness of tradesmen, invariably wishing their accounts to be settled.

Horace's allusion to the curricle:—

"Sunt quos *curriculo* pulverem Olympicum Collegisse juvat."
"There are some who like to kick up a dust in a curricle"

is too well known to require any further remark.

We now come to the *Tandem*: in support of which we have, in one of Cicero's orations, a passage long misunderstood, but easily explained by the circumstances under which it was written.

Orat: } "Cœcina utrum noluit *tandem*, an non
pro Cœc. } "potuit accedere?"

It would seem that the Cœcina here mentioned was one of those characters common to every age, who had rather seem averse to an expensive enjoyment, than own their inability to support its expense. He had been accustomed in his prosperity to drive about the Campus Martius in a dashing *tandem*, which, upon the ruin of his fortunes, he contracted into a gig (lowering the springs and selling the leader, as appears from the concordant testimony of several authors). He then went about everywhere haranguing on the extreme danger of tandems, and on the innumerable accidents which he saw in the daily papers. Our orator, who knew well all the springs of the human heart, in that rich vein of ridicule so peculiarly his own, challenges him thus directly and openly:

"Cœcina utrum noluit *tandem*, an non potuit *accedere*?"
"Had Cœcina any real objection to a *tandem*, or was he unable *to go* it?"

Lastly, we find the humble *Sulky* mentioned by no less a person than Virgil:

Æneid, } " ———tum longo limite *Sulcus*
Lib. ii, l. 697. } " dat lucem."

"Then in a long track the *Sulky* gives light."

It appears from this, that the sulkies of that period had lamps, from which they, like every thing modern, have since degenerated.

We should never have known the existence among the Greeks of what are so unceremoniously called modern carriages, had we not accidentally met with a testimony which, according to the received rules of conjectural criticism, is quite conclusive. In poring over an invaluable Greek author, whose name and subject are as yet undiscovered, we found among the fragments, subjoined at the end, the word παραγιγνητοι. And here we cannot sufficiently eulogize the practice of adding to the works of an author those scraps of sentences which have been rescued from decayed manuscripts. Captious persons have objected that they are often reduced to so few successive words, as to render the discovery of their meaning utterly hopeless. But this, in reality, is one of their chief merits, for the very mysteriousness of the text affords peculiar scope to the ingenuity of the scholiast, who justly holds that he is entitled to supply the deficiencies, in the proportion of three conjectural words of his own to one surviving word of the author. Nor is even the hiatus of half a page any bar, as, provided there remain a few words, nothing is more easy than to complete the whole by conjecture. Upon this principle we shall explain παραγιγνητοι. We think it probable that the whole is a dialogue in the manner of Lucian; and we are justified in supposing it to take place between a physician and his patient, since the sons of Æsculapius have in all ages been peculiarly exposed to the brunt of satire. We must further observe that, owing to the ancient practice of making all the letters of a MS. closely consecutive, without any interval to mark the end of each word, four distinct words, παρα, γιγ, νητ, ὁι have been run into one.

The patient, it seems, is recommended by his physician to try sea-bathing. He, probably, replies, "που;" "where?" And the physician, perhaps, answers, "'εν Σουνιω;" at "Sunium" (Sunium having been the *Brighton* of ancient Greece, as is implied by Homer's calling it "Σουνιον, ακρον Αθηνων," "Sunium, the *end* of Athens," that is, of the Athenian season). The patient possibly asks what conveyances there are to Sunium? The doctor, who seems to have been a wag, answers, "παρα. γιγ, νητ ὁι;"—"Barrow (sc. wheelbarrow), gig, neat hoy;" thereby clearly establishing the existence of these three vehicles. It may be objected that the word παρα is "parrow:" but why may not these discourses, evidently vulgarisms, by the physician suggesting to a sick man such a thing as a hoy, have used π for β, as the Welch do p or b, and as they did in the days of Shakspeare (witness Fluellin's expression of "Alexander the Pig," &c.) Should grammarians contend that παραγιγνητοι, if any thing, must be a misprint for παραγιγνηται, the third person singular, present tense, passive or mede voice of παραγιγνομαι, we can only answer that, until they strike out of their reading as much information as we have from ours, we must be permitted to adhere to our own. Having thus proved that the ancients were acquainted with our private carriages, are we to imagine that they were destitute of public conveyances? By no means. Many years ago, a mere boy (to the shame of all grown scholars be it spoken), by mere acuteness of penetration, discovered that

> "Cæsar ivit in Galliam summâ diligentiâ"

meant

> "Cæsar went into Gaul on the top of the diligence."

Unfortunately this youth's talent for vehicular investigation was, through a spirit of jealousy or bigotted ignorance, checked with birchen activity by the pedants of that time and place. And yet what could be more natural than that Cæsar, a general on active service, should take the mail as the cheapest and the quickest mode of going safely to Gaul?

It would, perhaps, have been beneath Cæsar to have gone to Ostia in the basket of a safety coach. But we may appeal to every unprejudiced person whether Cæsar, a man so famed for his combined expedition and prudence, would have missed the opportunity of going a thousand miles by the mail, when, as being on the public service, he would be carried for nothing.

But the remembrance of our Etonian predecessor in *booking* Cæsar, being paradoxically *flogged* for his *diligence* (a catastrophe fully authenticated by Mr. Joseph Miller), suddenly reminds the writers of this able article of the chance of magisterial eyes, whose inspection is mysteriously intimated to the guilty, by the awful breathing behind being thrown over this contraband employment of toy-time (not, alas! a time destined to the toys of childhood, or the toying of youth). Had he not, perhaps, better own that he has not been translating with the same seriousness as the learned Etonian? and to extenuate this contraband employment of evening hours *("un délit contre les droits de gabelle")*; a judge loves *good* well enough to tolerate bad jokes, by owning that he has attempted to ridicule that thirst of notoriety which prompts unresisted critics to torture a defenceless passage into shapes and meanings the most unmerited, estimating the intrepidity of their attacks by the violence which they do the author, and the success of their efforts by the distance which they establish between the new reading and the received opinion?

THE OPENING SPEECH IN ATHALIE.

Abner.—I COME to worship the eternal God,
And in his holy temple celebrate
The awful day when, from Mount Sinai's height,
The everlasting law in thunder spake.
How changed the times!—In days of glory past,
Soon as the sacred trumpet's welcome sound
Announced the holy festival begun,
Then through the gorgeous temple's opened gates
Poured with their offerings countless multitudes;
And all in order at the holy altar
Gave with glad hearts the first-fruits of their fields,
A grateful sacrifice to nature's God;
While scarcely could the numerous priests receive
The rich oblations lavishly bestowed.
An impious woman's ill directed power,
With darkness has obscured these glorious days,
And few are now the trembling worshippers
Who dare retrace the image of the past:
The rest forgetful of their God remain,
Or boldly impious bow the knee to Baal,
And, sharing in his mysteries of guilt,
Blaspheme the name their forefathers invoked.

L. P.

LEAVES TORN OUT OF A COMMON-PLACE BOOK.

Colonies.—Colonies have been compared to young birds, which, while they have need of a parent's help, acknowledge a parent's supremacy; and take wing as soon as they have the means of providing for themselves. This separation, which would necessarily follow under any circumstances, is usually hastened by the conduct of the mother country: for the interest of the colony is almost always sacrificed either to her own or to that of one of her earlier offsetts. Thus England excluded the West-India Islands from buying timber and provisions in America, that they might be compelled to purchase these in her own dearer and more distant markets; thus Botany Bay was checked in the establishment of a whale-fishery, lest it should interfere with that of Hudson's Bay, &c. But if the analogy to which I have alluded in the beginning of this leaf stands good in the first separation, it does not in the after relations of the parties; and the difference is as striking in the end as the resemblance is in the beginning: for though a political disunion takes place between the parent state and her children, kindly relations will generally revive and continue between them as between members of the same family among men, arising out of community of race and community of habits. This we see strongly exemplified in the conduct of England and

America, which preserves her predilection for England, as England does in the main towards America, notwithstanding all the circumstances that have occurred to alienate them; for dating from our first separation, the *odisse quem læseris*, that grand origin of enmity will, I fear, apply to both. But in one respect, the ground for hatred is strongest on the part of America, because she has been treated not with anger only, but with contempt. Yet her principal commerce is driven into our ports, and the English stranger receives a warmer welcome in the United States than the inhabitants of any other country in the world. This stranger, usually uninformed, and the slave of prejudices, often sees every thing in a perverse point of view, and repays this hospitality with censure, or with ridicule, ignorant that every country has its modes of robbery; and that men steal land in America as they steal the more convenient *assets* of purses and pocket-handkerchiefs in England; he goes into the remotest settlements, which are the scenes of such robbery, and forms his notions of Americans from what he has seen of *squatters* and *back-woodsmen*; with no more justice than an American would form his notions of Englishmen from the inhabitants of Dyot-street or St. Giles's. It is no matter—the next Englishman who goes among the Americans is as kindly received. It is the same with their public and private conduct towards us. They quarrel, often unreasonably, with our political regulations, but continue to trade with us. They complain, more justly, of the conduct of individuals, yet continue to entertain them. In the same way the principal traffic of England is with America, and (excluding the highest circles of English society) no foreigner is so kindly received in England as an American. Nay, even in the very highest, we have seen instances of *success* in some Americans, such as no Italian, French, German, or Spaniard, uninvested with diplomatic honours, has, in our recollection, ever achieved. This continuance of friendly relations, which seems incidental to two countries so situated with respect to each other, has, however, led some of our political writers to generalize too much upon this subject. They say—"act so by your colonies, that when the hour of separation comes—as come it must—friendship may succeed to love, and habits, formed by old association, be necessarily continued." They complain especially of the violation of this principle in our mode of acting towards what is generally considered as our most important ultramarine possession, and ascribe this to its having been governed by the narrow and selfish maxims which characterize every description of corporation. I do not consider this as a fair view of the system of policy pursued by us in India. A periodical writer (whose cry is echoed by many) thinks that the India Company, in preventing the permanent settlement of English colonists in Hindostan, &c., is exclusively actuated by a suspicion that colonizing the country upon the same principle upon which others are colonized, would lead to its speedier emancipation; contending that, though this fear might probably be verified, India, after emancipating herself, would still preserve the same sort of commercial relations with us that America does at present; whereas, should India emancipate herself from England under the present system of things, she would emancipate herself *wholly*, and for ever.

In reasoning, however, respecting India, it does not appear very rational to apply an abstract principle (however true) to a dominion which has been founded, perhaps necessarily, upon a system foreign to all received notions of colonial policy. We have a handful of Europeans situated in the midst of millions, entertaining notions the most opposite to our own upon all subjects, and sensible, to the most morbid degree, upon every point connected with their religious prejudices. The Company, however, by confining the European population to such numbers as could be made responsible for their actions, have succeeded in making the conquerors respect the prejudices of the conquered; and we have retained possession of an immense tract of country, aggrandizing ourselves (justly or unjustly, politicly or impoliticly) in a way that, considering things prospectively, would have appeared absolutely impossible. Now what would probably have been the consequences of the reverse of such a system? For I think every one will admit such a case admitted no medium, and that England must have pursued either a domineering or a conciliatory system of policy. If she pursued a domineering system, had she the power to enforce it in a country so distant, so much more extensive, and so much more thickly peopled than her own? And if she could not successfully pursue a domineering, would it not have been as difficult to pursue a conciliatory system, under the circumstances which are supposed, in contending for a grant of a permanent settlement to our Indian colonists? All people are attached to their own customs, and the English are not, perhaps, more so than others. But they certainly are more intolerant of the customs of *others* than any people under the sun. Who is there, then, but must anticipate the danger likely to result from India being inhabited by European numbers, too great to be controlled by their own colonial government, and too few to control the natives, whose prejudices they would be sure to insult! If the grave inditer of the paper in the Quarterly Review can speak without reprobation, and in a vein of pleasantry—Heaven help him!—about squirting an engine-full of veal-broth over a mob of Hindoos, by way of depriving them of their privileges of *caste*, and of thus driving them within the pale of Christianity, might not we anticipate the execution of so dangerous a practical joke from some facetious person of his character! What a field would there not be opened for fools or fanatics? And would not the inevitable consequences, be not only a separation of India from England, but the destruction of the English settlers in India themselves?

That the English power in India rests upon too artificial a foundation for us to believe it can ever be secured, is true; but it may be doubted whether all the evil consequences will result from its destruction which have been prognosticated by natives or foreigners'; of whom the last believe that India is to England what South America was to Spain—the source of all her riches and prosperity. Certainly the loss of any large colony, supplying such means for the employment of English capital and industry, and furnishing such a nursery for her marine, must, in its many consequences, be severely felt; but these consequences are mostly indirect, and little *immediate* loss would follow to the nation. For what is the fiscal profit derived from provinces whose revenues are mortgaged, or whose resources are anticipated? Or what is the present commercial gain acquired from the exports of manufactures, to a people who, for the most part, feed upon a pittance of rice, and clothe themselves with a wrapper of their own flimsy cottons?

In speculating upon the way in which India may be lost to us, so many sources of danger present themselves—such as some imprudent act of a governor-in-chief or that of some Indian department, as a league among the native powers, *&c. &c. &c.*,—that foresight is distracted by the variety of the perils which threaten our dominion. It may, however, be truly observed, that a great part of those whose eyes are opened to the probable risk which hangs over it, more especially on the Continent, seem to play the part of the Dutchman, who is said to look leeward for the foul weather which is brewing.

Russia is the quarter where they expect the storm to gather, and whence clouds of Cossacks are to issue, and cry havoc! in the heart of Hindostan; yet, measured by the scale of common sense, what can be more chimerical than this alarm? It is said, indeed, that the court of St. Petersburg *has* entertained such projects, which would, of course, be popular with all its Tartar hordes. Such projects *were*, also, entertained by the Empress Catherine against China; but it is one thing to strike out, and another to mature and execute such romantic schemes. How, if India can be conquered by a swarm of light cavalry, is an army of Cossacks to be provisioned, and safely conveyed amid mountainous and hostile tracks? If Russia cannot safely send a diplomatic agent through her provinces bordering upon Persia, without an escort of 1,000 men and cannon, as we know is the case, would she risk her militia of irregular horse in Persia itself, which they must traverse, in order to reach India, upon the faith of any treaty which could be concluded with such an enemy? Indeed, the safety of such a force could never be provided for by any thing short of the previous conquest of Persia—for supposing the two governments to be actuated by the best intentions towards each other, what warrantry could there be for a corresponding confidence upon the part of the governed? An army of Cossacks could never be adequately provisioned in its march by either power. It would, therefore, necessarily be compelled *to take what was not given*, and the consequences are obvious.

Few causes of apprehension, indeed, appear to us more extravagant than those which are entertained, with respect to Russia, both in England and in France. Such a gigantic, but unwieldy power, may be most formidable when attacked, but if she is not supported by readier resources than her own, can hardly be dangerous in aggressive and distant warfare. Even her late defensive and offensive operations (though these, owing to concurrent circumstances, were such as to a superficial observer might give an extravagant notion of her power) will lower such an opinion, if it be dispassionately considered; for, observe, what an accumulation of circumstances was in favour of Russia, and yet how little she profited by them, while, as yet, fortified only by her own resources. A cabinet war had, by the rashness of Buonaparte, been converted into a national one. The whole population of a martial and united people had been provoked, and the invaders, composed of various nations, and consequently distrustful of one another, possessed only the ground which they occupied. In this position, under that infatuation which prevents men from looking dangers in the face, which are too obvious and too terrible to be closely considered, these invaders suffered the Russians to amuse them with the prospect of peace, till the nets were closed about them, and the hunters were already in their front, flanks, and rear. Under such desperate circumstances, aggravated by the horrors of a climate new to them, but to which their enemies were accustomed to contend, the French commenced their retreat and fled; "bootless home and weather-beaten back," yet, flying as they did, without order, weapons, or provisions, what military advantages were achieved over them? The Russians, though in their own country, and with their own Cossacks to purvey for them in following their enemies, suffered yet more severely than their enemies themselves; when, in the latter part of their march, two good squadrons of dragoons, supported by a brigade of infantry, might, as it is confessed, have trampled them into dust. It is true that the Russians, when strengthened by the defection of those who had made a main-part of the French armies—when supplied by a foreign commissariat, and supported by foreign money and supplies—hunted home, and brought to bay, the enemy which had bearded him in his den; but it is not the question—what may be done by brave, active, and intelligent semi-barbarians, when set in motion, and assisted by civilized nations?—the question is, what an empire composed of such materials can do by its own unassisted efforts? This experiment has been tried.

> "*Potuit quæ plurima virtus,*
> *Esse, fuit: Toto certatum est corpore regni.*"

Among the striking circumstances attending the return of the French armies, whether moral, military, or political, a fact seems to deserve notice, which has not been commented on by those who have investigated and detailed all the other and minutest occurrences of this memorable flight. What I mean is the confirmation of the opinion of Machiavel, of the general inutility of

Fortified Places.—Buonaparte took, as is well known, the precaution of garrisoning those which lay on his line of march, and which promised either to assure his conquests or his retreat. The result is well known. These can hardly be said to have arrested the advance of his pursuers. The places were observed or besieged by an inferior description of force; while the chosen troops of the coalesced nations followed up the chace, and all these strong places were mastered by the conquerors at their leisure. It will be, perhaps, said, that a single instance cannot fairly be adduced, in support of a doctrine which has been rejected by the world, from the time of its promulgation down to the present moment. But I contend that this is not a single instance, and whatever stress may be laid on such universal practice, in opposition to Machiavel's theory, the result of that practice, if unsuccessful, makes strongly in support of his arguments. Now let us see what this has been, taking a retrospect of the revolutionary warfare concluded by the restoration of the Bourbons. In the first campaign of this, the Duke of Brunswick easily mastered or masqued the fortified places between the frontier from which he advanced and Paris, from reaching to which he was certainly not prevented by any of these impediments. But I proceed to more striking illustrations. I recollect that when the tables were turned, and Dumourier had overrun Flanders (a fact which was then explained by his superiority of numbers), it was predicted that he was to be arrested in his career by Maestricht and Breda. Breda, however, instantly capitulated, and (what may serve as a specimen of the excuses with which governors will varnish their conduct when they want to capitulate) another town was as lightly yielded up, whose commandant justified his surrender by the deficiency of butter. In fine, Dumourier had nearly threaded the obstacles which blocked his passage, and was only driven back by the superior forces which the allies poured in upon his wasted army, when the torrent of invasion was for the second time rolled back from the French frontier, and the revolutionary armies once more inundated Flanders. It was now said, in the true spirit, Oh! Flanders, denuded as it has been of strong places, by the folly of the Emperor Joseph, is easily occupied; but we shall see whether these marauders will not be arrested by the fortified cities of Holland. These fortified cities fell, almost, at the sound of the trumpets of the conqueror, and Holland was overrun as if it had been an open country. Germany, notwithstanding her fortresses on the Rhine, suffered the same fate. Magdebourg, and the strong places of Prussia, fell, in consequence of the battle of Jena, without even firing a shot; and in Italy, after the defeat of Wurmser, Mantua and the fortified towns upon the Po were surrendered by a single stroke of the pen. The war in Spain exhibits the same results. Buonaparte, by treachery, or force, quickly possessed himself of all the strong holds in Catalonia, or elsewhere; and the only place which made any opposition to him, was the open town of Saragossa.[*] Of what avail were these fortresses, afterwards in the possession of that distinguished conqueror, and in a war in which they promised to be pre-eminently advantageous? Did they guarantee to him the possession of any part of the country which was not commanded by their cannon, or did they materially arrest the advance of the combined armies which finally drove him out of Spain? To pass to the concluding act of that drama, of which we were so long the trembling spectators: how short was the last act, and how sudden the catastrophe! Of what avail was the triple band of fortresses on the Flemish frontier, or those which guarded the heart of France?

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[*] Taragona held out many weeks, and might have held out much longer. The present Sir Edward Codrington protracted the capture of the place by his skill and gallantry. The guns of the *Blake* destroyed thousands of the besiegers. This instance, and that of Cadiz, by no means militate against the above.—EDIT.

Their surrender to the victorious enemy was the immediate, or consequential result of the single battle of Waterloo.

I throw these observations out, not as absolutely decisive of the great question agitated, but as a proof that even Machiavel's military opinions are not to be treated with that rash contempt, which is often indulged by those who attach a greater importance to his political maxims. I am inclined, however, to think, that a very sweeping and erroneous judgment has been pronounced upon——*(to be continued.)*

TO SARAH.

I'm free again—as light as air!
Lady, adieu to thee!
Thou certainly hast had thy share
Of empire over me.
No, no, 'tis vain; with all thy art,
Thou never canst regain a heart
Thou hast taught to be free:
Thy pride hath lost it, and mine own
For ever will thy love disown.

To boast that thou hadst power to use,
To mould me to thy will,
Command, then dare me to refuse;
Despise, then love thee still:
To say that I was at thy beck,
My every thought was in thy check
Which bound me by a spell:
To tell me this, nor ever fear
It might be more than I could bear.

Oh, lady, thou dost know me not;
But of myself I know,
I'd sooner find my life-blood stop,
Than crouch to woman so.
No! thus I could not humbly bend,
To save my very dearest friend,
Or crush my bitterest foe.
What, through our course of love, hast seen,
To class me with a thing so mean?

No matter: that thou thinkest so
Is quite enough for me,
Enough to bid me ne'er bestow
Another thought on thee.
Yet do not think I ever thought
Thy love could be too dearly bought;
Oh no! for on my knee
I'd almost sue to call thee mine,
If 'twas not for that pride of thine.

Lady, I owe thee more than's due
To woman for her love;
It would be humbleness to sue
To that which will not move:
No, thus I would not spend my life,
Playing the slave to gain a wife,
Suppose her e'er so true;
I'd sooner be a dog to bay
The moon, and bark my time away.

B. T.

THE LONDON UNIVERSITY.

THE London University advances, and we rejoice at it. We rejoice at it, not because monopolies are incompatible with improvements, though that would be reason enough for us, had it indeed any thing to do with the case; but because we regard it as another, and a most important step in the progress of more general cultivation. It is not because this institution tends to break up the exclusions of our venerable universities that we rejoice, for it really has no such tendency—it enters even into no sort of competition with them—it will produce scholars equally accomplished—it will produce them in greater numbers—and will assuredly promote more effectively the love of learning itself! but it proposes to sap none of the foundations of their magnificence, it is grasping at none of their privileges, nor will it labour to seduce any of their admirers. We rejoice, then, not because a blow may seem to be struck at their superiorities, but because it throws open the approaches of a loftier and more inspiring education, to persons to whom such education has hitherto been inaccessible.

The London University has no object, as a literary institution, but the communication of knowledge. Oxford and Cambridge are no longer thought of as places eminently possessed of the means of perfecting education, but as places where, unhappily, young men must reside a certain term to qualify for certain appointments. They are the destined portals through which all must pass to the service of the church. They are, besides, greatly to their glory, *finishing* establishments for the nobility—the fashionable receptacles for the sons of the wealthy, and as many as blindly and absurdly ape the customs of the higher and wealthier classes of society. To the London University none will go who do not go to learn—none will go, we know, to *qualify* —none will go for distinction's sake—and none will go because their friends know no where else, for three or four years, to bestow them.

Education, we repeat, is not the purpose of the old universities, and certainly instruction cannot be said to be the *business* of them. The real purpose is residence; and the greater part shew their sense of the irksome duty, by making the tedious days fly rapidly onward, on a round of oblivious amusements. In the meanwhile, instruction is going on in the forms of it, and, to a certain extent, is always to be had there. But you may do as you please: if you have no particular ardour for study, it will not be forced upon you; nobody will seduce you into it, and scarcely will any thing remind you of it. Though you never glance at a book, you are not out of your place: you pay your fees, and are welcome. You assume the costume, and are one of them. You are required to attend a daily lecture or two—attend personally, that is, but mentally, as you please; or, if you enrol yourself in the privileged class—one that has multiplied prodigiously of late years, you may, in the meanwhile, three times out of four, if you like, be following the hounds. We are not speaking adventurously; this distinguished class has a claim, by the statutes, to privileges; and privileges, every body knows, are never entrenched upon—are never *lessened* in practice.

But what is to be done with young men who will not read? Dismiss them: what have such persons to do with universities, if universities be really destined for study, but to interrupt its peaceable pursuits? Nay, it will be said, you expect too much of us; we offer the means of instruction; tutors are ready to give it; encouragements are held out; we can do no more; and, indeed, we have no more to do with it. It is this very indifference of which we complain. But young men may as well, for themselves, idle here as elsewhere; and we, in the meanwhile, are benefited. The institution prospers; crowds flock to us; able men are thus amply remunerated; and thousands around are supported by the liberal expenditure. It is this very spirit of the world, so evidently taking possession of you, and so foreign from the original views of your establishments, that is changing their respectable character, and precipitating their destruction.

If the universities did not exercise exclusive privileges, undoubtedly, they would have a right to do as they please—yes, even to the making their once learned groves, bear-gardens, and their noble halls as many hells. But, so long as they do possess exclusive privileges; so long as *some* must pass through them, they are institutions of public interest, and are properly amenable to public inquiry. To many of us, it is not perfectly optional whether we send our sons or not. If it were, we should have no good ground of complaint; and certainly, few with any regard for the morals or the intellects of their offspring would send them. They were destined, originally, to supply the church; and essentially they are still ecclesiastical. The bishops will receive no canditates but from their hands. But, though the due supply of the church was thus the main object, the clergy, by their superior acquirements at first, got into their hands the education of the nobility, and by prescription have kept it. These institutions have thus drawn the pride of society on their side; the great still send their sons, and thousands, who can ill encounter the modern expense of competition, think the son's residence a feather in the cap of the family, and sacrifice their common comforts on the shrine of fashion. It is this mania that is fast ruining the universities as places of education. It is this indiscriminate admission, or rather, this sufferance of those who have no concern with learning, that has made these once calm and peaceful seats of meditation, the scenes of initiation into the worst extremes of profligacy. It is useless to talk of discipline, where 2,000 idle striplings are assembled; restraints, be they what they will, must be quickly broken through; amusements for mere occupation will be sought and found; expense augments—vice prevails—debauchery, gaming, drinking, wasteful habits are confirmed—emulation is roused. Those who have money at command take the lead, and those who have not cannot resist seduction, and plunge irretrievably into debt.

Parents are to blame, it may be said. No such thing. How many young men are there, heirs—entailed heirs of large estates—just of age—coming into instant possession;—others, members of wealthy families—all with the ready means of raising supplies on future expectations. What can parents or guardians do in these cases? Nothing. But what are caputs and tutors to do? Dismiss them. What, because men are rich? No, because they are not students; because the expensive and the profligate are not reading-men, and yours is a place for learning, and nothing else—destined first to educate the clergy, and next to give the benefits of a sound and religious education to as many as desire it; and not to present a convenient pandemonium for idle and profligate opulence.

The encouragement given to the residence of wealthy spendthrifts degrades the universities, and brings learning into contempt. But do we not, every year, hear of miracles of cleverness—wranglers and medallists of incomparable attainments? Yes, yes; there will, of course, be a succession of men of respectable acquirements. There are very comfortable appointments. There must be fellows, tutors, masters. These are prizes for which there will always be competent candidates. There will be competent candidates enough, even without any particular exertions on the part of the rulers; and the credit of the establishments must, at all events, be maintained to a certain point. But, beyond this point—this indispensable supply, learning is not the occupation of the place, nor is it held in its wonted respect. It is, therefore, not the place where we should look for those who have advanced the farthest in any department of knowledge. It is not the place where we shall find the latest improvements, or the highest discoveries taught or even known. Notoriously it does not keep pace with the researches of the times. The same books are read till they are read no where else. Changes in the course of study are never made till very shame forces them. Books which are beginning everywhere else to be abandoned by intelligent people, are the very books which are there beginning to be introduced. They are steadily half a century in the rear of the foremost spirits of the age.

Can any thing better shew the inertness of these ancient establishments than, for instance, the favourite object of study at Cambridge—their inflexibility—their incapability, we mean, of accommodating themselves to the changes of the times. Mathematics are the sole test of acquirement—the only scale by which exertion is graduated. It was so in the days when admission to a bachelor's degree was not the welcome signal for idleness, and then judiciously enough. As a preparatory study, as strengthening the power of concentrating our intellectual force, it is of incomparable utility. But mathematics still constitute the criterion; when circumstances have entirely changed—when there is no reading for a master's degree—when none study mathematics at all, but such as are aiming at college appointments—and when nine out of ten, oftentimes, it must be from want of stimulus, from the absence of all encouragement whatever, do absolutely nothing. These are indubitable facts. A few are worked up to fill the responsible and profitable offices with some propriety and acquirement; and the great mass are suffered to run their own wild career. There can be but one cause, that so *very* small a proportion distinguish themselves. One motive only operates—the hope of early employment, and of distant preferment. The greater part wish for neither, whatever their friends may do, and refuse the required labour. No other pursuit is marked out for them, nor any adequate stimulus provided. But how can any thing effectual be done? How—what is the destination of the greater numbers? To be country-gentlemen, landlords, magistrates, legislators. Can no useful and appropriate study be found for them? Think of economics, modern languages, history, laws, legislation, finance, agricultural-chemistry, &c. But no tutors can be competent to embrace such a variety of objects. Then let more be employed; and as the classics and mathematics are already taught by separate tutors, let others be appointed for other branches of study. If the universities themselves will not supply them, let them look elsewhere for assistance; to their eternal discredit, such assistance would be found abundantly in every considerable town in England.

The universities, indeed, are said to lament the neglect of study, and attributing all as they do to the want of adequate authority, have applied to the legislature for an extension of power. They are altogether wrong. Their lamentations are misplaced, and there is no want of power. The neglect of study is their own fault; they either do not find sufficient material, or do not encourage the use of it. They require no additional power; for they have already the irresponsible righ of expulsion for disobedience of orders. No, the evil originates in their vanity and their avarice. Their pride is gratified by the sons of the great being, even thus—such is the fact—nominally placed under their guidance, and their cupidity by the gain being proportionate to their numbers.

We have granted, that where young men of large fortunes, or large expectations are assembled together, and left to themselves, extravagance, profligacy, rioting, &c. will inevitably follow. But the fault, we repeat, is with the universities themselves. Let them insist on a course of study, suited to the varying inclinations, if possible, to the powers, the views and destinies of the students; let this course be a severe one, and severely enforced; let it be such as will *occupy* them. This alone will check, or rather will put a stop to the career of profligacy: want of occupation is at the root of it.

Let none sleep out of college, or neglect attendance on lectures; let the gates be closed early, and no strangers admitted after; let cooks be dismissed, and gyps and servants excluded, when the gates are closed; and if these laws, strict though they be, be not obeyed, rusticate, or at once expel. The place is a place of education, be it remembered. But then it will be said, young men of the age at which they now come to the university, and prematured, too, as young men are now-a-days, will not submit to such restrictions. Then, we say again, dismiss them. But then the universities will be empty. They will not. You have the exclusive privilege of providing for the church, and you have yourselves valuable appointments, that will together always fill your colleges respectably. But, then, there will be no place for noble and wealthy families to finish the education of their sons, if we leave them thus destitute. It is because you do *not* educate them, but suffer them to set you and your regulations and your studies at nought, that brings about the deplorable, but single alternative of educate or expel. Let the wealthy and the noble take care of themselves. But, again, if so desperate a remedy be applied, we bring back the university to—what? The days of their glory, when they were scenes of calm study, and unambitious pursuits—when the world and its ostentation and passion for display were excluded—when learning and acquirement were the sources of distinction—when rank and fortune were held in subordinate estimation—and men studied from the love of knowledge, and a desire to extend the bounds of it.

But we are forgetting the London University—the subject we set out with contemplating. The miserable declension of those elder seats of learning, turned us irresistibly from our main object. We remember one of them in its better, not in its best days; and as our remembrances rose full and gloomy, we felt our youthful affections oo strongly reviving and clinging to them, to abandon them to their too probable fate, without one warning word.

Turn we then for a few minutes to our first object. What is anticipated from this new and threatening institution? Is it to exhibit a model, and prove the paragon of learned establishments? Is there no lurking expectation that its example must force a reformation in those ancient fabrics? Not at all. It will neither imitate them, nor can it hope to be imitated by them. They have pre-occupied the clergy and the wealthy, and it neither expects nor wishes to rob them of one 'mother's son of them.' For whom then is it destined? For those who are panting for the means of gaining that very instruction, which is *supposed* always to be gained at our old universities—for the opportunities of learning the best and amplest sources of information, and of being directed by skilful guides, where most shortly, securely, certainly to slake the sacred thirst; and whom the intolerable expense of those corrupted establishments must exclude, and their growing degeneracy might well deter—not gentlemen of family and fortune, but men who are destined for inferior, but still respectable and responsible stations—stations, which a superior education will enable them to fill with more credit to themselves and efficiency to the public, or to their private employers. It is, in short, for thousands, who are thirsting for knowledge, and against whom there is no reason upon earth why the fountains of knowledge should be closed. Whether they make a good or a bad use of it will primarily affect themselves; a good use will unquestionably benefit society; and as to any bad use that may be made of it, it will be time enough to think about that matter when the baleful tendencies become visible.

But objections are starting up on every side: one affects an interest in the success, but wonders how reasonable people can be so visionary, as to suppose an institution of this kind can be managed by joint-stock conductors; or, how it can be imagined some hundreds of young people are to be assembled, and kept in any sort of subordination, where there exists no real and acknowledged authority, and where no discipline can be enforced. Let us not be startled at the phantoms, and we shall soon be able to lay them. In the first place, it may be safely concluded—though some will be sent by parents as they are sent to schools, and so may attend reluctantly, the greater part will attend from a desire to learn—learning will be their object, and employment, we may be sure, will keep them orderly. In the next place, though professors and tutors may have less direct authority than is possessed in public institutions, the general management need not, and will not leave themselves without the power of expulsion; and we shall trust, with full confidence, to the excited ingenuity of the teachers for the discovery of adequate stimulus to stir the emulation of their pupils, and keep them occupied. Besides, there will *there* be no voluntary idlers; and parents, who find their sons more disposed to loiter than labour, will at once remove them: why should they keep them there an hour when they are doing no good?—there are no degrees—no necessities—no urging desirabilities—no fashion to detain them.

But another objector expostulates in a tone of more severity:—of what utility is the learning this class of persons are likely to acquire—of what use are languages, theories, sciences, to those who are destined to spend their days, perhaps, in offices? The satisfaction which knowledge gives; that alone is enough to those who desire it, and is answer enough. But such superiority will only disgust them with their destinies; it will make them conceited, ambitious, presumptuous; it will give them a hankering after gentility. Nonsense; look to facts; how many of the connexions of the first houses in the city have, of late years, received not merely the education of gentlemen, but even that of Cambridge or Oxford; and yet are found to stick to the desk, and pursue the business of accumulation with the plodding diligence of the most unenlightened and unlicked? How many are there in our public offices, who are distinguishing themselves in the ranks of literature, and yet were never charged with neglect of duty—at least, not beyond their less-informed compeers?

But there lurks under this objection what is the real basis of it, an alarming apprehension, that more scholars will be made—more accomplished persons, than the lick-spittles of power consider safe for securing the ascendency of aristocratic dominion. This apprehension, however, is of too invidious a cast to be openly or immediately avowed; and their fears are veiled under an affected concern for literature and its professors, while they foretell not of scholars, but of authors, multiplied beyond all readable bounds, to their own ruin—to the confusion of publishers and readers—and, too probably, to the disturbance, or even, ultimately, the "subversion of social order." It is sufficient to reply, if scribblers multiply beyond the demand, as the phrase is, the evil will eventually cure itself. The public need neither buy nor read; and writers, whose books are neither bought nor read, will soon cease to write. Smile, as we will, at the *cacoethes scribendi*, the conviction is strong upon us, that the numbers who *spontaneously* "rush into print" are small indeed. The labour of composition requires generally, we believe, a stronger stimulus than mere vanity.

But these are trifles; objections of far more formidable strength are yet behind. Religion is absolutely shut out of this new institution; and the names of the council, and of those who are known to have been most active in originating and propelling it, give but too much reason to fear it will prove a hot-bed of radicals. One at a time. The London University will have nothing to do with the subject of religion. True; but is it, then, we ask, necessary it should? Will the students be left without the means of spiritual instruction? Will they not be with their parents? Will they not still be under their care and control, and not of the professors, by far the greater share of their time? Are there no churches, no pastors, no sermons, no prayers? Is access to all these to be suddenly shut against them? If religion be not to form a subject of instruction, it is for good reasons—reasons well understood, and which, we believe, are generally considered as sound. Religion will not, indeed, be taught, but then it will not be *professed* to be taught; and thus, no fond parent will be led to suppose his own anxieties are superseded by the promised exertions of others. But shall this well-considered omission stamp degradation on the establishment, or warrant a suspicion of irreligion? Surely not. Look to the practice of our public universities. How is religion taught there—there, too, where young men are supposed to suffer long absences from parental superintendance and domestic prayer? We will state the fact; and we appeal for the correctness of our statement to the knowledge of the very persons who are ringing these alarms in our ears. Prayers are read twice a day, at which attendance, on one class of students, is enforced to the number of eight or ten times a week; the absence of another class generally is connived at, or, at least, overlooked; but of that we do not complain: for so hurried and unseemly is the whole performance, so manifestly irksome to both readers and kneelers, that absence is better than attendance. Once a week, also, a small portion of the gospels in Greek is construed, and lectured upon philologically—not theologically, and that is no great evil; but not even morally, or with any view to practical and personal amendment, that the writer, at least, ever witnessed or heard of. Besides all this, those who are destined for the church, are required by some bishops to produce certificates of five-and-twenty, or even fifty attendances on the Norrisian professor of divinity—we are speaking of Cambridge; but how these lectures are attended to, let those, who read newspapers and novels under the screen of their caps—no small proportion—let these persons tell us. But, finally, all students are supposed to be present at St. Mary's once at least on the Sunday, where the empty benches, except on extraordinary occasions, will tell the result. This, then, is the way in which religion is inculcated in our public universities: religion, we know, is said to be taught, but we see it is not. In the London University it will neither be taught, nor will it be said to be taught; and, for our part, we prefer the entire absence to the simulation of it. *Who* are deceived? Oxford and Cambridge are religious establishments: the London University is not a religious establishment. Of course there are sound religion and sobriety; and here must be stark atheism and vicious morals. When will names give place to things?

Though wearying our readers, we must find space for a line, or two on the charge of radicalism. The council of twenty-four presents us with a list of names, many of whom are eminent for talent in various ways, but no politicians; and others, it is true, political leaders, but chiefly, with one or two exceptions, Whig leaders, and those more distinguished for love of letters than for borough influence. Now, those who believe Whigs would ever prove Reformers, in the wild sense of the term, we mean, and not *executive* Tories, must hood-wink their political vision most deplorably. We are neither Tories nor Whigs, no, nor even Radicals; but we can respect virtue and talent, meet them where we will. We believe neither Whigs nor Tories to be all stoics; nor Radicals all rogues: but we are sure that the conflicts of contending parties are eliciting the sparks of truth and wisdom daily; and we are willing to share their illumination, strike them out who will. Politics, at all events, will not be taught, nor rebellion be organized. The publicity of the institution will guarantee the country from harm.

ON A FADED VIOLET.

THE bloom and freshness which the morning dew
Oft' spangled o'er thy leaves of deepest blue,
Is pass'd for ever, ever fled away,
But until thou dost finally decay,
Thy sweet perfume will not remove—
I'd liken thee to love.

Aye, love!—that love which is compell'd to die,
When after it has long been treasur'd right,
And told to fill and occupy the heart,
Then most abruptly bid——depart.
'Tis not that selfish love which man
Can cherish in his heart, and fan
To very madness—and remove at pleasure;
Oh, no! I mean that unmatched treasure
Sad adversity alone can prove
The value of——'tis woman's love.

An ever constant, pure, and steady flame,
Most sweetly bright. Yet ever bright the same;
A passion, man's ungovernable will,
Alone, hath power to check, or chill:
And then, indeed, day after day,
By slow degrees 'twill fade away,
Until its strength and freshness will decrease,
And with its hope, its bloom and life will cease.

And oft and often sighing through a tear,
Confess the sweet remembrance doubly dear;
But not the recollection that will hold
Its empire in the heart when all is cold.

B. T.

MR. MARTIN'S PICTURE OF THE DELUGE.

Many painters of celebrity have exerted their talents to the utmost, and displayed all their professional skill in attempting to delineate this terrifically sublime occurrence. The picture by Annibal Carrachi contains several passages of great power of feeling, but the general conception falls so far beneath the subject, that his work appears to be a representation of an inundation, unaccompanied by the terrors of tempest and universal horror. His work contains some absurdities of so striking a character as to destroy the effect, and excite in the mind of the spectator feelings of derision. Nicolo Poussin has confined his representation of it more to the portraying of the mental effects on the miserable people than to the war of elements. West selected the time when the waters were subsiding and the dove was first sent from the ark, and made his picture speak to the feelings by the introduction of a few simple and striking objects, adopted with taste and disposed with judgment.

Martin, with becoming confidence in his own extraordinary powers, has boldly chosen a moment in the dread catastrophe when the whole fabric of the world seems shaken to its deepest foundations; when all the laws of nature seem bursting into confusion; and the dwellers on earth assembled on their last retreat, and there pursued with irresistible fury by the tempest of the Eternal's wrath.

No man has ever 'dared aspire thus high' in this department of art. The picture is beyond all petty criticism. The spectator of real taste and comprehensive judgment will consider the mighty conception. The connoisseur, possessed of these qualifications, will add his praise of the knowledge evinced in the execution, and must admire it for decision, and attention to those minutiæ which the great never neglect, whether in painting or in writing. It will be left to those of confined understanding, and contemptible taste, to chatter about bits and touches, and call in question the merits of this sublimely conceived picture. We shall not enter into comparisons between this and any other work of Martin's. The subject is more sublime, and he has been called upon for greater exertions, and has shown himself capable of producing them.

We will try and briefly describe the picture. In the sky, towards the left, is seen gleaming through the dreadful gloom the sun, the moon, and a blazing comet. In the distance near the centre is a point on which the ark is supposed to rest, around, above, and below which the mingled elements are raging with destructive fury, but obeying the Almighty's mandate to keep beyond its limits. The left of the picture consists of the upper portion of an Andean range of mountains, rising to fifteen thousand feet, the line beneath to ten thousand feet, the next beneath it to four thousand. These are covered with vast multitudes of the human and animal creation, mingled indiscriminately, and all in confusion and dismay. Beneath them are seen drowning hills, and thousands of living things washing away into the gulf beneath. Beyond the tremendous surges of the raging ocean, curling their foaming heads and threatning to dash into fragments the mountain chain which opposes them, and engulph it and the millions crowded on it beneath the boiling eddies. Above mountains are bursting, avalanches rolling down, torrents rushing, and enormous masses of rocks falling amid the multitudes. Some are hurrying towards caves for shelter, while those within are hastening out to avoid being whelmed in waters breaking forth from the rocks within. Among the multitude are some in sullen and inactive despair, surrounded by their families, with wolves howling around; others appear mad with despair, and blaspheme, and many are being pressed, or are plunging headlong into the waves below.

The colouring is more subdued than is usual with Martin, and great attention has been paid to light and shadow, which is broad, massed and awfully grand. The knowledge of chiaro oscuro is profound, consequently the effect is powerful. We must regret, that the picture was not at least three times as large as it is. Notwithstanding, it is an imperishable monument of genius, for when time has destroyed the frail material, the memory of it will continue in the records of art.

TO LEILA.

Our white sail to the breeze is spread,
  The deep blue ocean smiles;
The sky is studded over head
  With thousand fleecy isles;
And every isle a world of bliss,
Where we might scorn the ills of this.

Our white sail shivers to the breeze—
  Come, Leila, to the deep—
A solitude is on the seas,
  And Hope our helm shall keep;
The sun, the waves, the fresh bright-air,
The power of Love await us there!

Hastings, 1825.

THOUGHTS ON THE BISHOPS OF SEVERAL DIOCESES HAVING DECLARED THEIR DETERMINATION NOT TO ADMIT INTO THE CHURCH MEN WHO HAVE NOT TAKEN A DEGREE AT EITHER OF THE ENGLISH UNIVERSITIES.

In this enlightened age, it is difficult to believe that men of episcopal rank, who have attained a period of life when the judgment should be mature, would publish to the world such a declaration as that which introduces these remarks.

When the means of obtaining instruction were limited, and when the mass of the community was easily imposed on by the fanatic or the fool, there might have been some reason for adhering to a system which, though not sanctioned by law, is left to the discretion of prelates. At this period education is to be obtained with facility; and the mass of the people is so well informed, that even the lowest dissenter must have considerable knowledge and address, to command even the temporary attention of a congregation.

What is the object to be gained by preventing willing and capable men, with unblemished reputations, from becoming ministers of the gospel? The advantages to the public of allowing such men to enter holy orders are many, and some of them shall presently be enumerated.

Formerly the education received at college was less than that at present given at a common classical academy, and youths had finished their studies at an university at an age when they now have scarcely begun them. What college boasts of having instructed Secker within its walls? He was an archbishop, renowned for his piety and learning. In what lecture-room at Oxford or Cambridge did Warburton gain his erudition, and knowledge of argument? He was a man revered for his learning, and for his support of the church. It would be an easy task to fill columns with the names of men celebrated for their learning and piety, who never studied at an university; and many, whose works now form the most approved manuals for students in divinity, were not churchmen. It is far from the intention of the writer of these cursory observations to deprecate the universities: they are the first in the world, and afford every advantage to the resident desirous of instruction or information, and, with few exceptions, are as well regulated as they can be expected to be, by men who have seen little of the world, and know but little of the great principles of command, and have had few opportunities of reading from the great book of human nature. It is utter anility to suppose that such knowledge is to be gained by sauntering through the courts of a college, conversing with boys, or poring over the pages of Euclid or Homer.

Let us for a moment compare the qualifications of a young man fresh from the university, and one who comes at a certain period of life to obtain ordination without ever having been within a college walls. We will not select as a specimen of the generality, one who has led the same life as men in the army and navy, with regard to women, wine, and amusements, with far greater opportunities of indulging in excess, and far more license, when culpable—for they have no one who can sternly *demand* an account of their conduct, except when discovered by a dean or a tutor.

The former, at the age of twenty-three, being destined by his friends for the church, without having been able to choose for himself, possesses a competent knowledge of Latin and Greek, and has attended some divinity lectures, and attained a little knowledge of the superficies of theology; is regular in his conduct, and gentlemanly in his demeanour. His studies at that early period of life have necessarily occupied the greater portion of his attention, and left him but little time to study his fellow man. He receives ordination, and goes to his cure, a mere boy in that species of information which is as valuable in the long run as what he possesses. To this spot he is usually fixed for a considerable period, and too often the effects of his deficiency in manly knowledge mar the good which his clerical duties might have produced.

The latter example we may justly suppose to be a man approaching the middle period of life, when his judgment is ripe, and his knowledge of other professions, and of the world, has enabled him to discover that for which he is by nature and habit best adapted. Nothing need be said of his sufficiency in learning, for his examiners would have the opportunity of deciding on this point, and he knows, from the very circumstance of his not having studied at an university, that he will be more closely interrogated. The testimonials of his character, of his life and conversation, must be satisfactory. Let us suppose him to have served his country, in the army or in the navy, with credit and gallantry: his years increase, and he reflects more; he dislikes the toil and parade, and is shocked at the madness of man in playing such a blood-fraught game, and disgusted with all the ferocity and vice that ever has and ever will accompany the details of war. We have a just right to suppose him a man capable of serious reflection, and who, from examining his own mind, discovers that he would be placed more congenially to his nature, if he were teaching the arts of peace, rather than practising those of war. He leaves his profession, retires for a season from the world, acquires the portion of knowledge requisite to pass his examination with collegians before the bishop's chaplain, or the prelate himself. This man, in addition to his classical qualifications, has *chosen* the profession of the church, on conviction that it is better suited to him than any other: this the collegian has not done, for his friends had determined for him before he knew the difference between any two professions. The one has, by his intercourse with the world, learnt much of human nature; he knows the passions that agitate the heart; the sins that most easily beset it; he has seen human misery, and knows the causes which produced it, and the consequences to which it leads, far better than a mere stripling from a college. His habits and experience have taught him how to govern the minds of men, without the appearance of commanding them. He has learnt the manner by which men are conciliated; and experience has taught him how to conduct himself to the ignorant, the insolent, and the perverse. He has attained that general knowledge of the affairs of the world which proves most useful among the lower classes, since it begets confidence and respect. Yet, this is the man who is not to be allowed to enter the church, unless he will go to an university to live among boys, and be dictated to by younger and inferior men; to be even liable to their punishments and impositions, and be compelled to spend a sum annually which he, most probably, cannot afford. If he is a married man, all these obstacles are increased tenfold. The only argument that ever has been offered in support of this illiberal kind of exclusion is, "the student at college has expended a considerable sum on his education, and is entitled to some interest for his money." He would have spent a similar sum elsewhere, and, at that early period of life, received no return. But it is no argument, and no one who was not bigotted, or a natural-born fool, would advance it as such. What has the public to do with such a reason, for preventing good, capable, and experienced men from becoming their pastors? It will not be said that the navy and army are profligate schools for divines: for any man who knows any thing of the world, and will speak the truth, will avow, that the youthful indiscretions, the impropriety of language, and the excesses of the table at colleges, are far greater than those practised or allowed at a naval or a military mess. In after life, the clergy, as a body, are not more honourable in their dealings, or more worthy of respect, than the members of these professions. If any man has a doubt on this point, let him go to the King's-Bench, or the Fleet Prison, and see the proportion the clergy bear to these professions, considering their comparative numbers; let him go to every tradesman he knows, and inquire if he would more willingly give credit to the clergy than to officers. Let him go into the villages where they dwell, and ascertain if their conduct is as much approved of as that of the clergy, and he will not find a distinction in favour of either, if his inquiries are on an extended scale.

Lastly: let the question be fairly put to any congregation in England, and the qualifications of both candidates stated; and so enlightened are the people, that they would not object to an honourable capable man, who had chosen the church for his profession, becoming their pastor, because he had served his country in the fleet or the field. Has there been one instance of such a man as is here described having disgraced the church—having had his living sequestered—and his character, as a man of honour and a gentleman, called in question?

The illiberality of these episcopal manifestos, which have *no support from the canons of the church*, have been condemned, and will meet with becoming public censure. Are they aimed against the middle classes of the community, who have hailed with joy the establishment of a great university in London, where their sons can obtain as high, and perchance more useful, information as at Oxford or Cambridge, and be still under their roofs and their guidance? When this great college is once established, our enlightened legislators will not permit this manifesto of the Bishops to affect it, since they will lay the truth at the foot of the throne, and we are sure, that from the Monarch a charter will be given without hesitation, which will place the students on an equality with the graduates of other universities.

PHILO-ECCLESIÆ.

THE PALACE OF LOVE.

From the Ninth Canto of the Henriade.

The description of the Palace of Love, with which the ninth Canto of the Henriade opens, is one of the most celebrated passages of the original work;—so much so, indeed, as to make it hazardous to attempt to do it justice in another language. But this is a difficulty attending all translations, and exists almost in proportion with the delicacy and idiomatic expression of the original thought. The French language, though in our ideas but little equal to either the dignity or variety of the epic, is confessedly unsurpassed in gracefulness, delicacy, and, to use an untranslatable word, *tournure*. The reader will find, in a note which the translator has appended, a more particular exemplification of this.

It may be right to add, that the allegorical personifications of Love and his Court have no reference to the Heathen Deities; but (as throughout the machinery of the Henriade) are, as it were, individual incarnations of the Passions. The translator has been obliged to transpose and abridge the description of Discord, to avoid trenching upon the main subject of the poem—in the plot of which she bears a prominent part.

I.

Far in the East, among those sunny seas,
Where clust'ring rise the favour'd Cyclades,
A palace old, yet time-respected, stands;
Its first foundations were by Nature's hands
Deep-laid—and Art, improving on her plan,
Adorned the dwelling to the taste of man.
There, in those favoured fields, the flow'ring myrtle
Blossoms unnipt by frosts; the delicate turtle
Murmurs her music to the breeze, which brings
Of Flora's sweets the sweetest offerings.
The ever-teeming earth spontaneous yields
Pomona's fruits, and Ceres' golden fields;
It knows no labour; nor the dull delay
Which northern seasons wait: the God of Day
O'er his own realm, with chosen bounty, showers
His ripening rays, alike on fruits and flowers;
Commingling thus, in all their charms, together
The gentle spring and radiant summer-weather!

II.

Here Man is placed, as though but to enjoy
Those peaceful pleasures which can never cloy;
As in the world's young days, when Eden's shade
For everlasting love, and rest, seem'd made;
When Nature's bounty feasted every sense,
And made her crowning present—Innocence.
Alas! alas! man, born of woman, never
Can know *that* gift again—'tis gone for ever!
But *here*, it seem'd as there were gathered all
The blessings he *can* taste of since the Fall.
Sounds of sweet music, swelling, seem'd to float
On ev'ry breeze; its soft luxurious note
Shed a deep sense of equal luxury,
Of equal softness, from its melody—
A sweet, yet heavy, languidness, which stole
Over the senses—may I add, the soul?

III.

The voices of a thousand lovers sing
The charms of their fair mistresses, who bring
Songs in return for those in which their name
Is sung in lays of honour to their shame!
And, ev'ry day, their forehead wreath'd with flowers,
They crowd into the temple, where, for hours,
They worship their fair Master; and implore
New means of conquest, charms unknown before,
To attract, to win, to conquer, and to rule—
Too ready pupils in too lax a school!
And who, then, is this Master Deity?
Who thus, in troops, across the Eastern sea,
Guided by flatt'ring, ever-smiling Hope,
Draws to his worship all within the scope
Of the wide rainbow's arch?—O! none but Love,
Supreme o'er men below, o'er gods above,
Can gather thus together at his shrine,
Gods turned to mortals, mortals made divine!

IV.

See, on the green and flow'r-paved meadows, near
His sacred temple, half-clad nymphs appear,
Moving in soft harmonious unison
With their voice-music; while the gentle tone
Fills, and with sweetness satisfies, the ear
Of soft voluptuous Ease; who calmly, *here*,
On the cool bed of deep soft grass, reposes—
A bank her pillow, and her curtains roses:
There, by her side, in lip-closed silence sit
Love-Mysteries,—and, o'er against them, Wit
Applied to those small courtesies, which shew,
Beneath the galliard phrase, the heart below;
Repaid so oft by that delicious laughter
Which, softened almost to a smile, comes after,
And still fore-runs, an April sigh—so bright,
So full of sparkling and yet softened light,
Of gaiety and sweetness, both together,
That the enthralled sense almost doubts whether
Love's own real sighing smile be so enchanting.—
But here both sisters sit—here nought is wanting
To woo and win; here Pleasure, here Desire,
Unite in kindling that soft-breathing fire,
Of such seductive force, that it hath power
E'en over Love himself, in his own bower![*]

V.

Such is the lovely entrance to these halls,
So much renown'd; but ere within their walls
Our step has far advanced,—Heavens! what a scene!
Who from without could guess what the within had been?
No more does Pleasure, with her lovely train,
Breathe her soft songs—No!—Disappointment, Pain,
Imprudence, Fear, Satiety, Disgust,
And rabid Anger, Rage, and dark Distrust

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[*] See note at the end.

Usurp the place where Happiness should dwell,
And make Love's Heav'n the entrance to Love's Hell!
Here gloomy Jealousy, the livid-eyed,
Follows Suspicion as his trusty guide;
Hatred and Envy seek the way before,
Their daggers dripping with envenom'd gore;
And Malice, with her smile of hidden wrath,
Urges them onward on their murd'rous path.
Repentance follows—now, as aye, too late;
Tracking, not hindering, the wheels of Fate—
And, from her fickle bosom breathing sighs,
Casts on the ground her sad and tear-swoln eyes.

VI.

Lo! Discord comes!—she seeks her brother's throne;
Her cause is his, and his cause is her own!
Lo! Discord comes!—the soft crowd in the porch
Leaves her free passage; for her blazing torch
Scatters its flames around her; her attire
Torn, soiled, and blood-stained, and her eyes on fire
With Hell's own fearful, awful element,—
She seems almost to be a demon sent
By him who feeds those scorching fires,—the raven
Which *hither* flies as to its proper haven.
Yes, 'tis too true!—'tis here, alas, the home,
Whither foul Discord is aye sure to come;—
When the sad cup is brimming to be quaffed
With Love's most deadly drugs—*she* gives the draught
Its crowning drop of poison'd bitterness,
Of wrath and hatred, added to distress;—
She makes the heart, too ready to receive him,
Ache, and grow bad, like all those which believe him.

VII.

'Tis here, surrounded by this dreadful train
(For every pleasure has its fellow-pain),
That Love has chosen his eternal rest—
That dangerous infant, who, at once the best,
The softest, cruellest of Deities,
Sways with his little hand the destinies
Of all the sea-girt globe; and, with a smile
Unvarying, bids the Fiends of War one while,
And then the Spirits of Peace, ravage and bless
The world with misery—with happiness!
And, spreading ev'ry where his treach'rous art,
Gives life to all the earth, and reigns in ev'ry heart.
High on a splendid throne, whose glitt'ring gems
Are chosen from the proudest diadems,
He sits—contemplating his evil deeds,
Exulting o'er the quiv'ring heart, which bleeds
And breaks through him,—and trampling at his feet
The noblest hearts, the haughtiest heads, which meet
In one unsparing ruin at his throne:
Proud of his power—far, far more often shewn
In bad than good—he gratifies his sight
With evils he has wrought—his pride, his chief delight!

Note.—Much as it will be to my disadvantage to place the beautiful original of this passage [Sect. III. and IV.] in immediate opposition with the English version, I cannot resist giving my readers the gratification of recalling to their memory those exquisite verses. I have, in the translation, been driven for refuge into periphrasis and paraphrase; and, even with every aid from that license, I am perfectly conscious how very unequal the imitation is to the original. Superior as I conceive our language to be in energy and sublimity, the French possesses a delicacy which we may ever despair of reaching. What word have we, for instance, which can give the meaning of "volupté?"—"Voluptuousness" has, with us, so much admixture of vicious grossness, as to be wholly unfit to be given as a synonyme—especially in the sense in which it is used in the following passage. The ease, also, of running into personification, which the use of the articles of gender gives the French, must have been felt as most awkward and shackling by any who have attempted to translate their poetry. This facility is also taken advantage of by some of their prose writers, with a skill which renders it exceedingly difficult for a translator to avoid the equally unfortunate extremes of fustian and pathos, of grossness and common-place. Those of my readers who the most understand and taste the delicacies of language, will be the most ready to make allowances for the difficulty of transfusing into a foreign tongue the spirit of the following passage:—

"On entend, pour tout bruit, des concerts enchanteurs,
Dont la molle harmonie inspire les langueurs.
Les voix de mille amans, les chants de leurs maîtresses,
Qui célèbrent leur bonté, et vantent leurs faiblesses.
Chaque jour, on les voit, le front paré de fleurs,
De leur aimable maître employer les faveurs,
Et dans l'art dangereux de plaire, et de séduire,
Dans son temple, à l'envi s'empresser de s'instruire.
La flatteuse Espérance, au front toujours serein,
A l'autel de l'Amour les conduit par la main.
Près du temple sacré, les Grâces demi-nués,
Accordent à leurs voix leurs danses ingénues.
La molle Volupté sur un lit de gazons,
Satisfaite et tranquille, écoute leurs chansons.
On voit à ses côtés le Mystère en silence,
Le Sourire enchanteur, les Soins, la Complaisance,
Les Plaisirs amoureux, et les tendres Désirs,
Plus doux, plus séduisans encore que les Plaisirs."

Henriade, Chant. ix.

My translation is here any thing but close; but it would be vain to seek for the ease and grace of the original. Σ.

MORNING.

As wanes the night before the morning beam,
As from my spirit fades the shadowy dream,
So Lord, in mercy pour thy light divine
  O'er my soul's darker night;
And while its rays eternal brightly shine,
  Let error's fading visions take their flight.

As o'er the waking world the star of day,
In dawning splendour sheds his vital ray,
Then in noon's radiance blazes, and at last,
  In beauty meets his close:
So in thy glory let my course be past,
  There find, 'mid Faith's bright clouds, a sweet repose.

L. P.

THE AUSTRIANS IN ITALY.

Milan.

No one can write the name of Milan, as a date, without feelings of mingled sorrow and indignation for its present condition and disgrace. It is not an iron yoke which it endures—it is a leaden one—oppression, without usefulness or strength. Austrian soldiers literally posted in every street,—one cannot make a step without being reminded both of the foreign rule and the hatred in which it is held. The tyrants will not trust the slaves beyond the length of a bayonet. The sword of justice, or rather of its deceitful spectre, is converted into a hussar's sabre. Her bandage is used only for the execution of the victim, not for the decision of the judge.

The Huns have made another irruption into Italy; but, this time they have no Attila for their chief. What, indeed, has Francis of Austria in common with any one possessing courage, though the physical ferocity of a barbarian; talent, though the craft and instinct of an unlettered savage? "Oh, thou head of the Wrongheads;" thou worthy representative of the thick-lipped, thick-witted house of Hapsburg! You who have declared war against all enlightenment, all letters, and have expressed your desire to have none but animal slaves, by what title have you sent your locusts over this fair land, to bleach it, not (would it were!) with their bones, but with their pipe-clayed uniforms? Is it by that of inheritance? No; for your fathers could not keep footing within it. Is it by that of community of origin, and manners, and language? No. Is it even by the robber-right of conquest? No: for your myrmidons have been beaten wherever they have dared to shew their flat noses. Lodi, Rivoli, Arcola, Marengo, are the triumphs in virtue of which you hold possession of the country; slaughter, defeat, disgrace have been the attendants of Austrian arms in Italy; and, as it would seem, for these very causes is she given up to these hordes, who had all the will, but, heretofore, not the power, of banditti.

It is quite natural that the Austrians should be bitterly hated; but I am surprised at the loudness and freedom with which that hatred is expressed. There is no man in Italy, of whatever rank or description, who mentions, or hears mentioned, the Austrians without a curse. They have, indeed, a way of pronouncing the very word *Tedeschi* which breathes hatred. In France, men shun expressing their political opinions: a look, a shrug, a cutting sneer, are all that they will allow themselves before strangers, to express their contempt of their rulers; but nothing, no spies, no police, no kidnapping, no imprisonment can repress the feelings of the Italians, with reference to the existing government. It commonly first finds vent in expressions of regret for Napoleon. Not only was his government in the strongest contrast to that of the present rulers, but in Italy he was always opposed to them as a general, and the mention of his triumphs is that of their humiliation and defeat. At Lodi, for instance, the postillion stopped the carriage to ask us if we would not go round to see the bridge (it is about a mile out of the road), "the bridge," he added, "where Napoleon beat the Austrians!" One of my companions said, "We are Englishmen, we are not Napoleonists;" to which he replied, "That is the very reason;—all the English go to see the bridge." Nothing, indeed, can be truer, than that our countrymen are fast throwing off their prejudices with regard to Buonaparte. Ten years ago, a very great majority, even of liberal and enlightened men, regarded him very nearly as that monster of crime which it had so long been the endeavours of our government to represent him. His strong enmity and endeavours against England; the injury which they for a time occasioned us, and the narrow escape which we had from their ultimate success, had, coupled with the natural effect of long years of contention, heated our minds on this subject to a degree of absurdity, to which we now can scarcely look back without astonishment. Napoleon himself was aware of this; and repeatedly, in the conversations which have been lately published to the world, he foretels, that as the English become acquainted with the countries that were under his government, their opinions of him will undergo a great change. Never was there a prophecy so speedy in its accomplishment. Men who go abroad with all the old feelings on this subject, return almost as staunch Napoleonists as any ex-officer of the army of the Loire, and this, too, among men of all parties. The Tories admire him for the energy, the strength, and (under favour) the arbitrary haughtiness of his government. The Liberaux are inclined towards him, as being " the child and champion of the revolution"—the sovereign chosen by the people, and above all for his decided, enlightened, and expanded views and measures in every thing not immediately affecting the interests of his individual power. In commerce and statistics, his plans and institutions were to the utmost degree broad, liberal, and unrestricted; in the destruction of old abuses and absurdities, retained either from corrupt interest or silly prescription; in the creation almost, rather than the establishment, of works and measures of public utility and advancement, he made the friends of liberty for a while overlook the despotism which they almost covered, if they did not excuse. The more intimate knowledge, too, which we have lately acquired of his heart, as well as of his mind, and the peculiar union of the milder affections with his gigantic genius, have much attracted and softened every one with regard to him; and in Italy, above all, we are inclined to view his qualities with respect, and to look but slightly on his failings. In Italy he had more scope for that vastness and rapidity of improvement which in him were almost magical; in Italy the advance of that improvement was less neutralized and checked by the counteracting interests of the autocrat; and, in Italy, above all, he has been succeeded by a rule in contrast to his in every thing but its being arbitrary; blind and retrograde, bigotted and barren, it is the dark ground which throws into brilliant relief the colossal figure of his genius.[*]

The bridge of Lodi is one of the thousand instances of the embellishing and exalting power of moral associations upon physical objects. It is a long, narrow, flat bridge, built of wood, with a balustrade resembling a common railing. The stream is here of some width and considerable rapidity, but neither in these nor in any other respects at all peculiarly remarkable; yet, who could walk along this bridge without the loftiest and most stirring sensations? To the inhabitant of a distant country, the very feeling that he is at last on a spot stamped by fame, whether of glory or of art, and of which he has heard during all his life—this feeling in itself is much. But Lodi has deeper cause of interest than attach to most celebrated spots; still more to those celebrated only for slaughter, or, if the word be prettier, for victory. Lodi was almost the earliest victory of that great captain, who afterwards carried his arms over four-fifths of the civilized world. It was in connection with Lodi, that that name almost first became celebrated, which afterwards rose to a fame greater, perhaps, than ever attached to one appellation: at Lodi was one of the greatest displays of his personal courage, his decision, and his impetuosity.

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[*] The Edit not hold himself responsible for these opinions,

As we passed along it, we saw two Austrian officers lounging over the balustrades, after the approved manner of all "captains who dwell in country quarters;" and I could not help contrasting in my mind their easy and *nonchalant* manner, with what must have been that of their countrymen and comrades on the same spot some five-and-twenty years before. Conflict, and carnage, and dreadful wounds, and death, were then on every inch of this quiet and common-looking spot. The river, which now flowed so peacefully, then bore with it the bodies of dead men, and of more unhappy live ones, still struggling in the agony of occasional hope and prevailing despair. And here were these Austrians now, who for their souls could not then have advanced one yard of the passage, strolling as quietly and unconcernedly along, as if nothing extraordinary or remarkable had ever happened there. I wonder the natural pride of a soldier did not induce them to chuse some other place for their morning walk.

But the town of Milan itself has abundance of objects to remind its inhabitants of the difference between the present and the former dynasty. Every thing that is grand, or beautiful, or useful, ask when it was done: "during Napoleon's time," is the universal answer. The Simplon road alone would be enough to immortalize any man who had not such nobler claims to immortality. This gigantic work would, of old, have been esteemed one of the wonders of the world: it is one of the most stupendous conquests of man over nature, and is, perhaps, the worthiest physical monument which exists to its founder's fame. To the Milanese, it is a gift of inestimable value: it renders their town the great gate to Italy: it draws strangers thither, not merely from the convenience of the passage, but to see the wonders of its formation: with many travellers, it is not a means, but an end. Milan, before, was, as I may say, comparatively insulated, equally ill adapted to commercial and to general intercourse. Now, on the contrary, it has every capability, if the government would allow them play, of easy and speedy communication; and in despite of the narrow and vexatious impediments (of which I shall speak by-and-bye) which that government throws in the way, it has considerably advanced in population, commerce, and civilization. It is not an exaggeration, or the mere swelling of a sentence, to attribute this, in great measure, to the formation of the Simplon road. The passage of the Alps was formerly a matter of tediousness and difficulty, and very frequently of danger; in winter it was quite impassable; and even in the fair season, the numberless delays and vexations, attending crossing the mountains at this pass, sent nearly every body by the other far more circuitous but somewhat easier route. Now there is a road very little more difficult than that from London to Salt-Hill; not quite so flat, certainly; but, seriously, and without exaggeration, an English mail-coach would trot up it the whole way, without ever checking the horses' speed, and down it without putting on the drag chain. As it is, with the inferior horses, and rude tackle of the country, the whole passage is performed in nine hours: and this road, which appeared to me very nearly equal to the finest road, as to surface, I ever saw in my life (I allude to Mr. Telford's new road through Wales), is continued the whole way to Milan, a distance of seventy miles. It was, as is well known, to have been terminated by a triumphal arch, which was but just commenced at the period of Napoleon's abdication. This would have been one of the finest specimens of modern architectural art any where to be seen in Europe. It would have possessed, in the first place, great advantages of situation, being on the edge of the fine plain, as it may almost be termed, on the outskirts of Milan—the *Piazza d'Arme;* and, both in design and sculpture, it would have been well worthy of any situation in which it could be placed. The piers, if I may so call them, of the arch, are raised to about the height of fifteen or twenty feet, and covered over at the top to preserve them from the rain; they are surrounded by a boarded enclosure, within which are nearly all the various parts of the structure in a state ready to be put up; the large blocks of stone are squared out, and chiselled into form, and the reliefs are nearly all of them finished. The beauty and perfection of these last went far to confirm me in the opinion I have long been nearly holding; the eqality, namely, of modern to ancient art. These admirable pieces of sculpture possess all the spirit and freedom of the one, with the delicacy and correctness of the other. By a very appropriate choice, the granite of the Simplon mountain has been selected for a great part of the stronger portions of this work; all of these had not arrived at the time of Napoleon's downfall, and, since then, no more have been brought. In descending the Simplon, we saw one of them lying by the road side; it had been mounted on a carriage made for the purpose, and was just ready for transport, when the news of the abdication put a stop to all further progress in the work; it, therefore, remained where it was, and has ever since lain there; the wooden carriage has rotted from under it, and it has now sunken to the ground: truly, in that "stone," there is a "sermon!"

The triumphal arch having thus not been raised, the road up to it has not been finally completed, and now branches off in another direction into the town, about a mile from the gates. The Austrian government, however, I was told, has at last determined to complete the work; the arch is to be finished, and the statue of the Emperor of Austria is to be placed at the top! Why is it not also put upon the Marengo arch on the other side of the town?*

But in grandeur of ornament, as well as grandeur of utility, Napoleon was the benefactor of Milan. The cathedral, which had remained unfinished for nearly three hundred years, was completed by his orders; but, as a work of art, I confess I can in no degree admire this completion; it is one of the few instances of bad taste in public works undertaken under the reign of Bonaparte. It is true, the small part that was built of the original structure, in some degree cramped the architect as to the further design; but he could have chastened it as he proceeded, instead of making it, as he has done, more ornamented, even to tawdriness. In the first place, the prescription of long and universal habit makes snow-white marble appear out of keeping with gothic architecture. It is true, there is no original or natural reason why this species of stone should not be used in this species of building, but none of the gothic buildings which we so justly venerate and admire, are of so gay a material; a portion of their grandeur, perhaps, consists in their gloom, and it is disagreeable, if not revolting, to our ideas and eyes, at least to mine, thus to see a gothic cathedral, as it were, whitewashed. But besides this, the church at Milan is disfigured by all the vices with which the enemies of gothic architecture reproach it: it is minute in all its parts, even to microscopic littleness; it is florid, even to being frippery, and has none of that general vastness and soaring height which throw an awe into the soul that the earth-loving squareness of Grecian buildings never can excite.

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* In like manner the Bourbons have taken down the statue of Napoleon from the pillar in the Place Vendôme, and placed the white flag, and a huge gilded *fleur-de-lis* in its place. The white flag and the lily at Austerlitz! "*cela fait épigramme.*"

Neither do I think that the amphitheatre, of which so much has been said, redounds much to the credit of Napoleon's taste. Napoleon, upon occasion, affected the ancient, in a manner unworthy of a mind so free from the influence of prejudice and *prestige*. That extreme and minute love for every thing classical, which is so fashionable and so common with a certain calibre of understanding, is seldom to be found in a mind of vigorous discernment and sound deduction. The swarm of exaggerations and flat lies with which the ancient accounts, both Grecian and Roman, of themselves and their doings abound, is calculated, with them, to excite the predisposition the other way. And even when their great glories in some cases, and their extraordinary advancement in many respects, are fully admitted and considered, our utter and measureless superiority to them in all things is sufficient cause why we should not play the apes to their customs. But Napoleon, in many instances, shewed this disposition: the similarity, in some points, between his story and that of Cæsar, and, perhaps, the Roman-like extension, through his means, of French glory and power, may have instigated this taste, and rendered it gratifying to him to play the ancient Emperor; but still, I cannot help thinking that founding a theatre for ancient games was not worthy his taste and mind: in the miserable state of the arts of life in the classical days, they might be very well; but to say nothing of the races of Roman chariots in modern Lombardy, what are we to think of the exhibition of Naumachia—a few cock-boats spluttering about in an oval puddle? There is something, in all this, not only pedantic, but affected and unreal. Let us have, even in our public sports, something which has purpose and meaning, which is consonant with our age and country, with our habits and our wants.

As a work, however, the amphitheatre well merits attention. It has seats for 34,000 people, a fact which surprised me extremely; for my eye, unaccustomed, probably, to a similar formation, would certainly never have led me to guess even nearly half that number. The building, also, for the reception of the public authorities, is handsome and in good classical taste. A saloon within it is very remarkable for a painted border, in imitation of relief, which is done in a style really wonderful. It is scarcely possible to believe, even when you are told, that you are gazing upon a flat surface.

But these are only "shews;" "bread," or the means to obtain bread, was still more the gift of Napoleon's government to Milan, than works of public decoration. Milan differs from nearly every town in Italy, by its striking and extreme superiority in every thing that concerns what are called, in broad terms, the arts of life. It is in many points a French town; and, as such, excels tenfold the dirty and beggarly cities, of which the boastful Italians have so unworthily exalted the fame. In the Papal states, in particular, every thing is stagnant, and stagnant at a point of almost incredible barbarism and darkness. Whatever might be the justice of the act of depriving the Pope of his temporal power, the benefit which it was to Italy, is undoubted and extreme. The priestly government has wisdom enough to know, that any enlightenment or advancement on the part of the people, must infallibly and very speedily end in its subversion. When a stranger wonders at the absence of the most common and universal improvements, and exclaims against the unaccountable blindness of the government in not introducing it, he is wrong. It is true policy and sound reasoning, which induce an arbitrary and oppressive government to admit of no innovation whatever. It is astonishing how nearly connected one step of mental advancement is with another. Degrees of improvement are rapidly successive. What appears at first to be, and what truly is, only a statistical and domestic measure, becomes, in fact, a point gained against the principles of despotism and anti-civilization. Facility of communication, mechanical ingenuity, increase of trade, and consequently of intercourse,—all these things tend to expand and sharpen the mind, and speedily to improve the political capabilities of a people. Thence is it that, in the Roman states, intercourse is impeded rather than promoted: the mechanics have no atom of ingenuity, and commerce does not exist. The people are taxed, and re-taxed, and taxed again. The priestly Charybdis is a wide-spreading vortex, which draws in all the rich things of the earth, and all the substance of the people. Poverty and alms-asking are the characteristics of those who are governed by these Christian ministers. They are hungry, and ye feed them not—naked, and ye clothe them not—sick, and ye do not visit them. In literal truth, ye are clothed in purple and fine linen, and fare sumptuously every day, while the beggar with open sores is dying of hunger at your gate!

And this is the model which the Austrian governments in Italy appear to have before their eyes!—on this, their acts would seem to shew they mould their conduct. In taxes they are literal churchmen: at every gate of their walled towns a tythe of every thing is taken from the country-people, as they bring their produce to the market; and this in addition to the imposts paid in money, which are to the last degree heavy and severe. The reason for this grinding taxation is made quite clear by the chests of *scudi* which are continually being sent off to Germany, not only from the Milanese, which is directly subject to Austria, but by the Grand Duke of Tuscany, the Duchess of Parma (Maria Louisa), and the Duke of Modena, who also is an Austrian nobleman. These funds, it is said, are immediately vested in land; for their owners know too well the ticklish tenure of their power, and have seen too often, of late years, the sudden fall of much more stable dynasties, not (to use a vulgar phrase) "to lay by something for a rainy day." And thus it is that these strangers in feeling and interests, as well as in blood, to the people over whom they govern, drain this abundant country of its wealth to store up property in their own more congenial home. Thus it is that the dwellers in these fertile plains are starving in the midst of proverbial plenty.—*Sic vos non vobis.*

I am truly grieved to find that Maria Louisa is foremost in this race of rapacity. The thick German blood has been irreclaimable in her. She seems to forget that she was the wife, and is the widow of greatness; and to assimilate herself to her own stupid, and evil-hearted race. The Parmesan is the *beau*, or rather the *laideur idéal* of Austrian government in Italy. The vexatious impediments to internal intercourse, the mean and petty exactions to which it is subject, seem to be in noble emulation with those in the Pontifical states: and, in one respect, these exactions are more severely felt, for a large proportion of their produce is sent out of the country. The clouds suck the vivifying moisture from the earth, and then sail on to other lands before they let fall their showers. The Modenese is similarly circumstanced; and the country about Massa and Carrara is almost a burlesque upon the system. This principality belongs to the mother of the Duke of Modena, an old woman of eighty, who resides entirely at Vienna, and has her Italian revenues sent to her there. The consequence is, that her territory resembles the estate of Castle Rackrent: every thing shews neglect and rapid decay. The road across these states, though part of one of the principal lines of road in Italy, is very, very nearly impassable. The frontiers are duly marked by the change.

In the Milanese itself, matters are not quite in this state; but if they do not throw these physical impediments in the way of intercourse, they amply make up for it by rules, regulations, passports, tariffs, *carte di sicurezza*, and other such gear, which render it an affair of some time and excessive trouble, either to get into or out of their dominions. In persons who travel merely for their pleasure, this is of comparatively slender importance; but, strange to say, merchants are still more vexatiously visited than travellers of any other description. It is scarcely to be credited, indeed, that merchants are allowed to remain only fourteen days in Milan, to sell and buy their goods, and settle all their affairs! The inquisitorial minuteness of their police, also, is something which is really ruinous. The English do not feel it much, for they are not suspected of travelling with political views, though even they, upon occasion, are made to know what sort of a government it is they are under. For instance, when we entered the Austrian territory (at Sesto Calende), the courier of the friend with whom I was travelling, had not his passport *en règle:* he was, therefore, as it was natural to expect, not permitted to proceed; but when we arrived at Milan, and my friend applied for a passport for the man again to join him, it was with the greatest difficulty and entreaty that this was granted, without his being sent back to Berne, as we had come from Switzerland! But, with the French, they are particularly suspicious and strict. Several refugee officers are known to be in Italy, and are suspected of carbonaroism, and all similar iniquities. A French gentleman whom I met, told me that he had been sent for to the police, and subjected to the minutest examination. Among other queries, they asked him who his father was? whether he had a mother? and whether he was married? *of what religion he was? and whether he was a Bonapartist?*

Every now and then, persons suspected of holding obnoxious opinions disappear. They vanish from among their friends, who dare not say a word concerning them, even though they know that they are in the state dungeons; and this occurs with regard even to some of the highest families in Milan. The press I will not say is held in bondage, for there is no press at all, except that under the immediate control of the government; and no foreign newspaper is allowed, except the *Journal des Débats*. In Tuscany, the Grand Duke seems to think that some safety-valve of speech may be tolerated; at least he is comparatively careless of every thing except the money which he sends to Austria. When his minister reports that such and such things have been said by the people, his answer is, "Do they pay?" and when he is told that they do, he replies, "Very well; then, let them talk."

If I were, like the man in the fairy-tale, to be Sultan of Italy for a day, I would use my power in establishing half-a-dozen English stage-coaches. This may appear merely jesting; but I do not think a more serious benefit could be conferred upon the country. The want of communication is the great preventive to the trade of this land of corn and wine and oil: the want of communication keeps every thing stagnant, if not decaying—motionless, if not retrograde; the want of communication keeps a people, united by natural position, by religion, and (above all) by language, subdivided into petty portions, each powerless of itself, and incapable of serious exertion or resistance. Like the bulls in the fable, they are separated, and are consequently easy prey.

I was once expressing my surprise to a very intelligent Italian, that a country so abounding in natural gifts was so contemptible in respect to external commerce. I instanced, as an example, the article of wine. "You have," I said, "much finer grapes than any that exist in France; you have much greater facilities for transport by sea, and yet you allow the French to supply nearly all Europe with wine. With proper skill and energy, you ought to prevent their selling a barrel out of their own country." My Italian answered me but too satisfactorily. "In the first place," he said, "there can be no general enterprize where there is no general *country*; we are all isolated and divided, and consequently all rivals instead of allies; but, above all, how can commerce exist in a country where there is a frontier every ten leagues? Every state has its own custom-house and commercial regulations; how can trade be carried on, where there is a fresh search, and fresh duties half-a-dozen times in the course of a journey of a couple of hundred miles?* In the time of the Empire, a single passport and a single permit would carry you from Rome to Amsterdam; but now they will not take you the distance of a morning's drive. How would you have commercial enterprize, commercial success, exist here?" What could I answer to this? I could only sigh and be silent.

The splitting of Italy, especially the north of Italy, into petty kingdoms, duchies and principalities, is equally curious and lamentable. The causes, however, appear to me to be simple. At the general *restorations*, incident upon the fall of Napoleon and of all his new dynasties and institutions, if a weak *legitimate* wanted back dominions which a strong legitimate had acquired and wished to keep, the expedient was an indemnity, and the indemnity was always found—in Italy. It was as if every square of Dido's bull's-skin was emblematic of a separate state, ready to be parcelled out among the hungry claimants. For instance, at the peace of Luneville, it suited the French to make a Spanish princess, who was Duchess of Parma, the sovereign of Tuscany under the title of Queen of Etruria. Subsequently, when Napoleon united Tuscany to the Empire, the new King and Queen were sent to the right-about.* When, therefore, every man was to have his mare again, the Austrian younger brother became Grand Duke, and Madame Etruria wanted, as she could not get to Florence, to go back to Parma. But, no; Parma was needed as smart-money for Maria Louisa; therefore Lucca was devised as a *provisional indemnity* for the Ex-Queen during the Ex-Empress's life, when she is again to be Duchess of Parma, and Lucca is to revert to Tuscany! Thus is the fairest portion of the earth "curiously cut" like the sleeves of Catherine's gown, while the inhabitants are no more regarded in the transfer than so many herds of black cattle. It is "carved like an apple-tart," "Here's snip, and whip, and cut, and slish, and slash." "A monstrous cantle" is taken for one; "a huge half-moon" is partitioned out for the other; and thus the land is blessed with all the advantages both of autocracy and oligarchy; the hydra is *one*, but is not indivisible.

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* To arrive at Florence, which is little more than that distance from the Alps, you must pass the states of the Piedmontese, the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom, the Parmesan, the Modenese, the Papal dominions, and lastly, Tuscany! From Leghorn to Genoa, about 150 miles, you change states five times!

Before I conclude, I cannot but notice a point which struck me lately with mingled feelings of ridicule and disgust. It is quite a matter of form, but the contrast is ineffably absurd: in the letter which the Emperor of Austria wrote to the Conclave to advise them how to chuse a Pope (which advice I am exceedingly happy that they disregarded), he, or rather his minister, in speaking of him, used the expression of *il cuor di Cesare!* "The heart of Cæsar" under the ribs of Francis the Heavy-Witted!

"Imperial Cæsar, dead and turned to clay,"

is, indeed, put to "base uses," if even his name be suffered to descend to such a thing as this. Truly there would be "magic in a name," if the appellation of Kaiser could give one atom of *il cuor di Cesare* to the Austrian emperor. His soldiers are called *kaiserlichs;* but what have they in common with the legions which passed the Rubicon? It is true, they have passed it; but it was to take quiet and unopposed possession of a country out of which they have *repeatedly been beaten with disgrace.* Italians, Italians, why do you forget *that?* Σ.

NIGHT.

Darkness and clouds o'ershade the land and sea;
Night reigns in solemn gloom,
And Nature's noiseless slumber seems to be
The silence of the tomb.
But lo! arrayed in glory's mildest beam,
The rising Moon's soft radiance shines supreme.

So in deep shadow slept the guilty world,
Till Mercy's guiding light
Shone forth, and, from her throne of glory hurled,
Sin fled to darker night:
While still through life's dark scene the constant ray
Leads to the brightness of the coming day. L.P.

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* Or rather the Queen Regent, and her son; for, I believe, the king was by that time dead.

PHILOSOPHICAL, CHEMICAL, AND SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANIES.

Zoology.—In our last number we communicated, from the annals of the Lyceum of Natural History of New York, the discovery of several new species of Batracian reptiles. Professor Silliman, in his American Journal of Science and Arts, has augmented the number by the following:—1. Rana flaviviridis; 2. Rana scapularis; 3. Rana utricularius; 4. Rana halecina; 5. Rana melanota; 6. Hyla crucialis, from a deep crucial groove on the back of the neck. As there is nothing very remarkable in the habits and appearance of these reptiles, to distinguish them from others of their respective genera which are better known, we conceive that this enumeration will suffice.

Snakes. — Double-headed snakes have always been regarded by naturalists as objects of great curiosity. From the size which these reptiles have attained, and the agility with which they perform all their functions, they have frequently been considered as a distinct race, and perfect in their kind. The late Count Lacepède, however, with the sagacity for which he was so eminently distinguished, decides the whole class of the production to be anomalies. In confirmation of his opinion the following curious circumstances may be adduced; during the year 1823 a female snake, of the species of coluber constrictor of Linnæus, Le Lien of Lacepède, vulgo black snake or runner, was killed about six miles west of the Genesee river (United States), together with her whole brood of young ones, amounting to one hundred and twenty; of these three were monsters: one with two distinct heads, one with a double head and only three eyes, and one with a double skull, furnished with three eyes and a single lower jaw—this last had two bodies. Here is an example of the monstrosity of three individuals belonging to a litter of serpents, and that monstrosity conspicuous in the twofold formation of the head. It might hence be inferred from analogy, that all serpents of this irregular constitution are also monsters; but the inference deducible from the following facts may be considered as decisive on the subject. A serpent was taken lately on the Black River, near the Lake Ontario, with three heads. A two-headed snake, four inches and three-quarters in length, was found on one of the Fejee Islands a few years back: it had two pairs of jaws, two pairs of eyes, and two complete and separate heads, of the same size, and very symmetrically formed. From the anterior termination of the dorsal ridge the body branched forward into two equal and regular, but short necks, connected by an intervening membrane and continuous skin beneath. Francis Redi has left a very particular account of one caught near Pisa on the bank of the Arno; it lived, when taken, from January to February, and when life was departing, the right head appeared to die seven hours before the left. Aldrovandus had one in his cabinet at Bologna; and there is another in the Royal Museum at Paris. George Edwards, in his History of Birds, mentions an English serpent that had been brought to him with two distinct heads; and describes another specimen from Barbadoes. Hence it appears that two-headed snakes have been found in the West-Indian and Polynesian Isles, in Great Britain, in Italy, and in the State of New York, from which it may naturally be inferred that they are individuals of different species, and, probably, of different genera, as it is not likely that the two-headed snakes of remote situations on the continents, and more distant localities on the islands, were the issue of the North American or New York black snake—a conclusion fatal to the supposition that these singular productions constitute a race of their own, and propagate their species in regular succession.

American Antiquities.—The remains of the wonderful structures in the neighbourhood of the Ohio have attracted, although the æra of their foundation has eluded, antiquarian research. Some articles have recently been discovered, and are far from being unworthy of description in this place. One was a perfect vessel, apparently composed of pounded shells and clay; it would hold about two quarts, was handsomely proportioned, nearly the shape of a large cocoa-nut, and had four neat handles, placed near the brim opposite to each other; it was found in the bank on an island in the Ohio river, near Belprè. Arrow-heads of flint, and what, from their size, must have been used for spear-heads, of the same material, are found in ploughing the fields, scattered all over the bottom-lands; stone hatchets, and stone pestles, for pounding corn, are also common. On the beach near the mouth of the Muskingum, a curious ornament was discovered, which, from the neatness of the workmanship, must have belonged to some distinguished personage among the ancient race of inhabitants; it is made of white marble, its form a circle, about three inches in diameter; the outer edge is about one inch in thickness, with a narrow rim; the sides are deeply concave, and in the centre is a hole about half an inch in diameter; it is beautifully finished, and so smooth, as to give rise to a belief that it was once very richly polished. Ancient mounds, some circular, others oval, are frequent all over the county of Washington; some are constructed of stone, and some of earth; others are composed of both stones and earth; and on the heads of Jonathan's Creek, in Morgan county, there are some whose bases are formed of well-burnt bricks, of about four or five inches square. There were found lying on the bricks, charcoal, cinders, and bits of calcined bones, and above them the superstructure of earth composing the body of the mound; evidently shewing that the dead had been here reduced to ashes, after the manner of several ancient nations, and that the mound of earth had been erected over the remains, to perpetuate the memory of some companion or friend.

Useful to Gardeners.—The following method of driving worms, caterpillars, and all other sorts of insects from trees, has lately been practised in America with singular success: bore a hole into the trunk of the tree as far as the heart, fill this hole with sulphur, and place in it a well-fitted plug; a tree of from four to eight inches in diameter requires a hole large enough to admit the little finger, and in the same proportion for larger or smaller trees. This will usually drive the insects away in the course of forty-eight hours, but uniformly succeeds, perhaps sometimes after a longer time.

American Coals.—The scarcity, if not total want in America, of coal, having been a frequent cause of complaint, led to a more close examination of the mineral productions of that quarter of the globe, and finally to the discovery of such an immense formation of anthracite in Pensylvania, as will render this state the most productive in the Union. The coal-beds are situated in hills from 300 to 600 feet above the level of the rivers and canals, and the strata being inclined at a pretty high angle from the horizon, may all be wrought by subterranean canals going from the rivers, made navigable by dams, and being worked every where above the water-level at little or no expense; the whole field may, at the same time, be drained effectually. As soon as a good method of smelting iron-ore with the anthracite can be contrived, this will become one of the greatest iron countries on the globe, from its having so much fine magnetic iron, and the natural state of the combustible rendering it capable of producing a very strong heat, without any preparation of working, or adulterating with any mixture injurious to the making of iron: these circumstances constitute so many advantages as are scarcely to be met with in any one locality as yet known.

Italian Antiquities.—Antiquarian conjecture has been much employed lately concerning a very large number of flattened leaden bullets, which have been discovered by persons digging near the ruined walls of a very ancient town in the southern part of Italy. It is supposed that they were missiles employed by the army of Hannibal, who, in his expedition into Italy, is known to have besieged the place in question.

Sound.—The velocity of sound, according to Derham, is 1141·78 feet in a second of time. Arago estimated it at 1086, and others again at 1150. Recent experiments have led to the conclusion that 1110 is a nearer approximation; or that sound moves at the rate of one mile in $4\frac{7}{9}$ seconds, or during $5\frac{5}{9}$ beats of the pulse of a person in good health, estimating 70 pulsations to a minute. If $t =$ the interval of time between the flash of a gun or of lightning being seen and the corresponding report being heard, $870\,t =$ the distance in yards of the sounding body from the observer. If $t =$ time elapsed during the fall of a stone or other heavy body, and till the sound of its striking against the bottom reaches the ear, $d =$ the distance fallen, the height of the building, depth of the well, &c.

$$d = 1110t - 34{\cdot}5\,(\sqrt{71428{\cdot}98t + 1232100} - 1110).$$

Improved Hydrostatic Press.—Next to the steam-engine, Bramah's hydrostatic press has proved the most generally useful mechanical invention of modern times; but, valuable as this instrument is, it has, when applied in the ordinary manner to certain purposes, an imperfection, which consists in the great variation in the power necessary to work the press at different periods of the operation, in consequence of the variable resistance of the materials under pressure at the different states of compression. In any hydro-mechanical press the power is proportional to the quantity of water injected at a stroke of the pump multiplied into the resistance: therefore, when the resistance is small, the quantity of water injected at a stroke should be increased, in order that the power necessary to work the press may be as uniform as possible, which is the object of a patent lately obtained by Mr. Fuller, in conjunction with Messrs. Bramah. It is effected by making the wheels by which motion is communicated to the cranks working the pumps of unequal diameter; and if the consequent difference of the velocities of the cranks be made small enough, a given power may be made capable of producing any assignable degree of pressure at the completion of the time when the smaller wheel has gained half a revolution on the larger wheel. It is obvious that the number of revolutions to produce this effect must be greater, the smaller the difference between the velocities of the wheel is made.

Animal Heat.—From numerous observations on the temperature of man and other animals, made in England, Ceylon, and during a voyage to India, by Dr. Davy, he has confirmed and established the following results:—that the temperature of man increases in passing from a cold, or even temperate climate, into one that is warm—that the temperature of the inhabitants of warm climates is permanently higher than the temperature of those of mild—that if the standard temperature of man, in a temperate climate, be about 98° (which he considers the nearest approximation to the truth), in a hot climate it will be higher, varying with atmospheric variation from 98·5° to 101°, and that the temperature of different races of mankind, *cæteris paribus*, is very much alike; that the temperature of birds is the highest—that of the mammalia is the next—that of the amphibia, fishers, and certain insects next in degree—and lowest of all that of the mollusca, crustacea, and worms: that as there appears to be a decided connexion between the quantity of oxygen consumed by an animal and the animal's heat, there is good reason to consider the two in the relation of cause and effect.

Suspension Bridges.—Suspension bridges made of hide ropes, and which were found exactly as they now exist by the Spaniards when they first occupied the country three centuries ago, are to be met with in America. There is one over the river Maypo, at no great distance from the city of Santiago, the capital of Chili, which bears a remarkable similarity, even in minute particulars, to those of iron with which we are now so familiar in this country. This does not, however, derogate from the claims of Captain Brown to the most important application of principles with which every person was acquainted, but no one turned to account, till the sagacity and perseverance of this gentleman taught us their use.

Rail-roads.—It is generally considered, that the day's work of a horse on a rail-road will be about seven times and a half that of the same animal on a turnpike-road.

Preservation of Zoological Specimens from the depredations of Insects.—Put rectified oil of turpentine in a bladder, the mouth of which is firmly tied with a waxed string, and nothing more is necessary than to place the bladder thus prepared in the box with the birds, or to tie it to the pedestal on which the birds are perched in a case. For large cases of birds, a pig's or a sheep's bladder is sufficient; for middle-sized cases, a lamb's or a rabbit's bladder will do; and for a small one, we may use a rat's bladder. The turpentine evidently penetrates through the bladder, as it fills the case with its strong smell. This method of preserving zoological specimens has been most successfully employed, to a great extent, in the museum in the University of Edinburgh.

Greenland.—Sir Charles Giesecké, who spent eight years in Greenland, has put it beyond all doubt that a part of the east coast of West Greenland was formerly inhabited by Europeans. Early history informs us that it was colonized by Norwegians from Iceland: the colony appears to have been considerable, and to have extended northward to latitude 65° or 66°. The destruction of the settlers is supposed to have been produced by inundations, &c.

Falling Stars.—According to the observations of Dr. Brandes, of Breslau, and his friends, it would seem that the most frequent direction of falling stars is the opposite of that of the earth in its orbit.

Minerals.—Two new minerals, to which the names of herschelite and phillipsite are given, have been brought by Mr. Herschel from Aci Reale, in Sicily.

Palestine.—From the observations of Professor Hall, Dr. Clarke, and other naturalists, it appears that Palestine is principally composed of secondary limestone intermingled with trap-rocks.

Zoology.—Balls which have much resemblance to those of hair formed in the stomachs of oxen, have been found on the shores of the Mediterranean, and appear to be produced by the agglomeration of the leaves of zostera marina in the stomach of certain fishes.

Prussian Universities.—The number of students in the six Prussian universities of Berlin, Bonn, Halle, Wittemberg, Breslau, Greifswald, and Konigsberg, amounted in 1821 to 3,463.

Platinum Strings for Musical Instruments.—It was proposed some time ago, in the Musical Gazette of Leipzig, to employ platina strings instead of copper, steel, or brass ones. This metal being more elastic and more extensible than any other hitherto employed in the manufacture of strings, it is obvious that strings made of it would not only give a fuller sound, but would also have the advantage of keeping free from rust, and the inconvenience of breaking, as this metal is not influenced by humidity.

Collimator.—The invention of the collimator by Captain Kater may be considered as forming a new era in astronomy; and it is satisfactory to know that accounts have been received from various observatories realizing the expectations that were originally formed concerning this admirable instrument.

Flying Fish in the Channel.—On the 23d of August last, with light winds from the E.N.E., inclinable to a calm, a rather large shoal of what is commonly called the *flying-fish* (Exocætus of Linnæus) was seen off Portland.

Method of curing Smoky Chimnies.—This method is simply to contract the vent as soon as possible, then gradually to widen it for four or five feet, and then again to contract it to the usual dimensions, and carry it up in any direction. No register grates are necessary.

Mineral Waters of Windsor.—The following is an analysis of the mineral waters from the two springs discovered last year in Windsor Great Park. The specific gravity of the stronger water=1010·4; that of the weaker 1007·7. Of the former, o pint measure (holding one pound avo poise of distilled water at 60°) afforded, on evaporation, 88 grains of dry saline residue. As the contents of these waters almost exactly resemble each other in quality, it will only be necessary to specify the substances present in a pint of the stronger water, *viz.*

	Grains.		Grains.
Sulphuric acid	33·00	Soda	10·52
Muriatic acid	21·00	Lime	1·25
Carbonic acid	00·08		
Magnesia	21·25		88·0

From the successive separation of the saline contents during the evaporation of the water, they appear to be arranged as follows, forming the solid contents of a pint of water, *viz.*

	Grains.		Grains.
Sulphate of magnesia	38.0	Sulphate of lime	3·0
Muriate of magnesia	24·5	Carbonate of soda	2·4
Common salt	9·3		
Sulphate of soda	10·8		83·0

Mummies.—From a most ingenious investigation of an Egyptian mummy, Dr. Granville has elucidated the processes employed by the ancient embalmers; and in his work on the subject they are stated as follows:—

"A. Immediately after death the body was committed to the care of the embalmers, when, in the majority of cases, the viscera of the abdomen, either wholly or partially, were forthwith removed; in some cases through an incision on the one side of the abdomen, as stated by Herodotus, and as proved by some of the mummies examined; and in others through the anus.

"B. The head was emptied, in all instances, of its contents, either through the nostrils, by breaking through the superior nasal bones, or through one of the orbits, the eyes being previously taken out, and artificial ones substituted in their place after the operation. The cavity of the cranium was repeatedly washed out by injections with some fluid, which had not only the power of bringing away every vestige of the substance of the brain, but even of the enveloping membranes of it. Yet the liquid could not have been of a corrosive nature, else the tentorium, or that membranous floor which supports the brain, must have disappeared with the meninges; whereas it is still in existence, and does not appear to have been in the least injured. A small quantity of hot liquid resin was then injected into the cranium.

"C. The next step taken in the embalming process was to cover the body with quicklime for a few hours, and after to rub the surface of it with a blunt knife, or some such instrument as would most effectually assist in removing the cuticle. The scalp, however, does not appear to have been touched; and care was taken, also, not to expose the root of the nails to the action of the alkali, as it was intended that these should remain in all cases.

"D. The operation of removing the cuticle being accomplished, the body was immersed in a capacious vessel, containing a liquefied mixture of wax and resin, the former predominating; and some sort of bituminous substance being added, not, however, essential to the process. In this situation the body was suffered to remain a certain number of days over a gentle fire, with the avowed intention of allowing the liquefied mixture to penetrate the innermost and minutest structure; nor can there exist any doubt but that on this part of the embalming process depended not only its great preservative power, but also its various degrees of perfection.

"E. When the body was taken out of the warm liquid mixture, every part of it must have been in a very soft and supple condition, wholly unsusceptible of putrefaction. The next steps, therefore, to be taken, with a view to convert it into a perfect mummy, must have been those which, had they been taken before that part of the process which has been just described, would have exposed the body to inevitable putrefaction, in a climate like that of Egypt, namely, the tanning of the integuments, and the exposing of their surface to the preservative action of certain salts (natron in particular). The body was then partially dried, and lastly the bandages, previously steeped in a solution of tannin, were applied, some lumps of myrrh, resin, and bitumen having been previously thrust into the abdomen."

PROCEEDINGS OF LEARNED SOCIETIES.

DOMESTIC.

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ROYAL SOCIETY.

At the anniversary meeting, held on St. Andrew's Day, Sir H. Davy was elected President; Messrs. Brande and Herschell, Secretaries; and Mr. D. Gilbert, Treasurer (these elections were not mentioned in our last report). The president then, upon the occasion of announcing the award of the Copley medals to Messrs. Arago and Barlow, for their discoveries in magnetism, delivered an eloquent address, in which he gave an historical sketch of the progress of the science of magnetism, from the earliest periods to the present time.

Dec. 8.—A paper was read entitled, Additional Proofs of Source of Animal Heat being in the Nerves; by Sir E. Home; and on the 15th, was read the Croonian Lecture, On the Structure of Muscular Fibre. On the 22d, two papers, by Dr. J. Davy, F. R. S. were read: On the Poison of the Common Toad; and on the

Heart of Animals belonging to the genus Rana.

The society then adjourned over the Christmas vacation.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

Nov. 4.—A paper was read, entitled, An Account of some Geological Specimens, collected by Capt. P. P. King, in his survey of the Coasts of Australia; and by Robert Brown, Esq., on the shores of the Gulf of Carpentaria, during the voyage of Capt. Flinders; by W. H. Fitton, M. D., F. P. G. S., &c.

LINNÆAN SOCIETY.

Dec. 6.—Read a continuation of a systematic catalogue of the Australian Birds, in the collection of the society; by N. A. Vigors, Esq., F. L. S., and T. Horsfield, M. D., F. L. S. The portion read at this meeting included a great part of the family Psittacidæ, sub-families, Plyctolophina and Palæcornia.

Dec. 20.—The reading of the above catalogue was continued: read also descriptions of some new species of birds, belonging to the genus Phytoloma Gmell, Indicator Vieill; and Cussorius Latham; by Mr. B. Leadbetter, F. L. S.

ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

The society resumed its meetings on Nov. 5, H. T. Colebrooke, Esq., Director, in the chair; when, after the minutes of the last meeting had been read and confirmed, several donations were presented for the Library and for the Museum. Cesar Moreau, Esq. was admitted a member; and a paper, by Mr. Colebrooke, on the Valley of the Settlej River, in the Himalaya Mountains, from the journal of Capt. A. Gerard, with remarks, was begun. The journal is very interesting; it describes several attempts to penetrate into Chinese Tartary, which were unsuccessful, as the travellers were not able to prevail upon the Tartars to allow of their further progress in that direction.—On the 19th November, H. T. Colebrooke, Esq. in the chair; Dr. J. Hare, jun., M. D., and W. Holmes, Esq. were elected members of the society. The reading of Mr. Colebrooke's paper, on the Himalaya Mountains, was continued.

Dec. 3.—The society met this day, the Rt. Hon. C. W. W. Wynn, president, in the chair. The president communicated a letter by H. R. H. the Duke of Orleans, expressing satisfaction at having been chosen an honorary member of the society. Several donations were presented; and Sir W. Betham, R. M. Moore, Esq., G. Parkhouse, Esq., and C. Woodmas, Esq. were elected members. Dr. W. Gesenius, professor of Oriental Literature at Halle, and M. S. Julien, were elected foreign members of the society. Mr. Colebrooke's paper, on the Himalaya Mountains, was concluded, and the reading of a paper, by J. F. Davis, Esq., being extracts from the Peking Gazettes, for 1824, was begun.

On the 17th Dec., H. T. Colebrooke, Esq. in the chair; several donations were presented; and the reading of Mr. Davis's translations from the Peking Gazettes was continued.

NORTHERN INSTITUTION, INVERNESS.

At a meeting held, Sept. 16th, the following gentlemen were elected honorary members: Sir J. MacGrigor, Knt., F.R.S., &c.; Dr. Traill, of Liverpool; Dr. T. Thompson, professor of chemistry, University of Glasgow; Dr. Ure, of the Andersonian Institute of Glasgow; R. Jameson, Esq., professor of Natural History, University of Edinburgh; D. Brewster, Esq., LL.D., &c., and several corresponding and ordinary members.

The papers read were, An Original Letter of Simon, Lord Fraser, of Lovat; communicated by J. Anderson, Esq. W. S.; Evidence respecting a sudden Commotion of Loch Ness, about the time of the Lisbon earthquake in 1755, from Mrs. Grant, of Duthill; Notice of a Subterranean Passage, lately discovered in Glen Shiel, by Mr. MacTavish; Remarks, by the secretary, on an Ancient Custom-House Seal, of the conjoined Burghs of Inverness and Cromarty, supposed to be of the age between Alexander II. and Robert III.; a paper from Mr. Fraser, Croyard, on the Sections lately made, by order of Mr. Fraser, of Lovat, of a Vitrified Fort, on his property, was laid on the table; but the reading was postponed till next meeting.

ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

Dec. 9. The president informed the society that when he had the honour of announcing, at their last meeting, the extraordinary occurrence of the appearance of four comets in the short space of as many months, he was little aware that he might at that time have added a fifth to the number. This last comet appeared, from the account stated in the public journals, to have been discovered by M. Pons at the beginning of the last month; but as it had considerable south declination, and was advancing also to the southward, and at the same time appeared very faint, it probably would not be seen in this country. Although the appearance of so many comets in one year had been mentioned as a remarkable phenomenon, he would not wish to be understood as supposing that such a circumstance had never previously occurred, nor was likely to occur again. The fact was, that from the great attention which had been paid by astronomers to the discovery of these bodies within these few years, and the interest excited by the investigation of the laws by which they were governed, a more than ordinary diligence had been employed in searching for them, and there was every reason to believe that if there were more labourers in the field a still richer harvest would ensue, from which there might fairly be expected some additional light on the laws and constitution of the universe.

The reading of the description of the large reflecting telescope and frame, made by Mr. John Ramage of Aberdeen, was terminated. Mr. Ramage exhibited to the society, besides a neat model of the tube and apparatus, two speculums, one of fifteen inches diameter, belonging to the telescope described; and another of tweny-one inches diameter, and fifty-four feet focus.

There was next read a paper on the subject of parallaxes, taking the word in an enlarged sense, by M. Littrow; after which, a Memoir on different points relating to the Theory of the Perturbations of the Planets, expounded in the Mécanique Céleste, by M. Plana, Astronomer Royal at Turin, and an associate of this society.

WERNERIAN NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY.

This society met for the winter 1825-6 (its eighteenth session) on the 19th of November last. Mr. H. Witham, of Larfington, read a notice of the occurrence of the common cockle, *cardium edule,* in a living state in fresh-water ditches, at Cocklesbury, in Yorkshire, at the distance of forty miles from the sea, and greatly above its present level. Specimens of the shells, from which he had on the spot extracted the living animal, were exhibited by him; these shells did not differ in the slightest degree from those of the cockle which inhabits our sandy sea-shores. The animal, however, mentioned by Mr. Witham, had something less of the salt taste or fishy flavour than the cockles sold in our markets. A Memoir, by Mr. D. Don, librarian of the Linnæan Society, " On the Classification of the Genera Gnaphalium and Xeranthemum, of Linnæus," was next laid before the meeting. There was then read the first part of Mr. T. Buchanan's Sketch of the comparative Anatomy of the Organ of Hearing, containing remarks on the structure of the ear in the Shark Tribe, illustrated by several specimens; also a communication by Mr. Blackadder, regarding the existence of a hard rock of Conglomerate in the midst of the large gravel beds near Edinburgh; and Professor Jameson gave an account of a Table of Colours arranged for Naturalists by the Rev. Lansdown Guilding, of St. Vincent's, intended as supplementary to Mr. Syme's Treatise on Colours.

3d. Dec. The secretary read Dr. T. S. Traill's account of the anatomy of the Trumpeter Bird, *Psophia Crepitans.* Dr. R. E. Grant communicated some notices of the " Habits of Tritonia Arborescens," particularly the power possessed by that molluscous animal of producing a peculiar and very audible sound; and the Doctor exhibited at the same time specimens which had been kept alive and active for more than three weeks, in a jar filled with sea water, the water having been occasionally renewed. Professor Jameson communicated some remarks " On the Existence of many Mineral Substances in very minute Portions in the Ocean and in the Atmosphere."

At the same meeting the following gentlemen were elected office-bearers of the Society for the following year: R. Jameson, Esq., President. R. Bald, Esq.; Sir W. Jardine, Bart.; Dr. R. Graham; and Rev. Dr. A. Brunton, Vice-presidents. A. G. Ellis, Esq., Treasurer; P. Neill, Esq., Secretary; P. Syme, Esq., Painter; and J. Wilson, Esq., Librarian. The following gentlemen were elected of the council: W. Drysdale, Esq.; G. Innes, Esq.; Dr. R. Knox; G. A. W. Arnott, Esq.; Dr. A. Coventry; J. Stark, Esq.; Dr. R. E. Grant; and Dr. J. Boggie.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF EDINBURGH.

At a general meeting of this society, held Nov. 28th, the following office-bearers were elected for the ensuing year: Sir W. Scott, Bart., president; Vice-presidents: Rt. Hon. Lord Chief Baron; Dr. T. C. Hope; Lord Glenlee; Professor Russell. Dr. Brewster, general secretary; T. Allan, Esq., treasurer; J. Skene, Esq., curator of the museum.—*Physical Class:* A. Irving, Esq., president; J. Robinson, Esq., secretary. Counsellors: Sir W. Arbuthnot, Bart.; J. Jardine, Esq.; Dr. Horne; Sir W. Forbes, Bart.; Professor Wallace; Dr. E. Turner.—*Literary Class:* H. M'Kenzie, Esq., president; P. F. Tytler, Esq., secretary: Counsellors: Sir W. Hamilton, Bart. Rev. Dr. Lee; Rt. Hon. Lord Advocate; Sir H. Jardine; Sir J. Hay, Bart.; Dr. Hibbert.

FOREIGN.

FRANCE.

Paris.—At a sitting of the Academy of Sciences, M. Lenoir, the younger, presented, in the name of his father and himself, a memoir concerning some new instruments which he had constructed, and of which some were submitted for inspection; one of them, on which he laid much stress, was called " A Levelling Circle." Messrs. Prony and Navier, who were ordered to examine them, have not as yet made their report. M. Bitterlin applied for information as to obtaining a reward for the manufacture of perfect flint glass, in which he had succeeded. A report was made by M. M. Thouars and Labillardiere on a Memoir of M. Gaudichaud concerning the Cycas Circinalis. This singular tree, which has a strong analogy to the *sago-palm,* and abounds in the Molucca Islands and in New Ireland, can be classed neither among the monocotyledones nor dicotyledones. Its reproductive force is astonishingly great; the pulp of the fruit has an agreeable, but a very astringent, flavour, and affords a good spirituous liquor; it likewise yields a sediment resembling sago. The kernel, when taken without precaution, is a strong emetic; when boiled it is pleasant and nutritious: the female tree secretes a large quantity of gum, in its properties very similar to gum-dragon. M. Mathieu de Montmorency has been elected member of the French Academy in the place of the late M. Bigot de Préameneu.

Arras.—It is highly creditable to the Royal Society of this city to have proposed for the subject of one of their prizes for the last year—"The law of Nature and of Nations violated by the Barbary States, to the disgrace of Christendom." The successful candidate was M. A. Moufle, whose poem was honoured with the gold medal.

RUSSIA.

St. Petersburgh.—The institution for the deaf and dumb, which was founded by the Empress Mother in 1806, is meeting with well-deserved patronage; its revenues amount to 31,000 rubles per annum; and some members of very eminent families are to be found among its inmates.

POLAND.

Warsaw.—A meeting of the members of the university of this city was held on the 1st of October last, to celebrate the anniversary of its foundation. An interesting paper connected with Polish literature, and another on a metaphysical question, was submitted to the assembly, together with the annual report, from which it appears that during the last year 660 students were on the books of the establishment, *viz.* 21 in theology, 379 in law, 120 in medicine, 55 in philosophy, and 129 in the fine arts, while in every department of science the most strenuous exertions were made, and are making to place this institution on a level with the most distinguished seminaries of which Europe can boast.

From an exhibition of the produce of Polish industry, which took place at the same time, it appears that great progress has been made in the manufacture of cloth and kerseymeres of a superior quality, together with that of carpets, as also philosophical instruments, and various ornamental articles of dress.

ITALY.

Turin Royal Society of Agriculture.—Among the communications to this society at its last meeting, the following are worthy of notice: The Marquis de Lascaris presented two models of bridges of iron wire; many specimens of flax prepared without being steeped, and of paper which had been prepared from the ligneous parts of this plant; and Mr. Bonafous explained a simple and cheap method of extracting more, and better, oil from the fruit of the olive than by the ordinary processes.

MONTHLY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN.

The Life of Erasmus, with Historical Remarks on the State of Literature, between the Tenth and Sixteenth Centuries, by C. BUTLER, *Esq., of Lincoln's-Inn.* — The learned and able author of this work had long contemplated a life of Erasmus. It does not appear that he has fulfilled the task in so complete a manner as he wished. We have not his "Reminiscences" at hand, in which work he has expressed his intention; but we have before us the minutes of a conversation held some years ago with him, which will answer our purpose as well. We use them without scruple, since the words of the learned and the good are treasures which should be stored up, and diffused as opportunities offer.

It will be seen from the following, that Mr. Butler has only given a comprehensive outline of the great work he desired to execute, and which we sincerely regret he has not added, as a crown, to his useful and erudite compositions.

In the conversation alluded to, he proposed the Life of Erasmus as a work of consequence and much wanted. The plan of the work to be similar to that of the Abbé Barthelemy's 'Voyage du Jeune Anacharsis,' and to contain a history of Erasmus and his times. The traveller was to start from Dantzic, or Prague, cross the Vistula, correspond with Baron Lasco, the Pole, who purchased his library; visit the Hans Towns, which opened a way to a dissertation on the Hanseatic Confederation, and the literary and commercial state of that part of Europe. So great a scope would have permitted of the introduction of the controversies of the doctors of the Sorbonne—remarks on Buxtorf, and notices of some of the councils. The Medici would have formed a prominent feature, and the question be discussed, if the Illuminés of Germany were jacobins or not; and which examination would lead to researches relating to the 'Secret Tribunal' in Germany, of which but little is known. The history of algebra and the rise of literature, &c. The learned writer thought, that the labour of five hours a-day for ten years would complete the work!—Alas, how few there are possessed of the erudition necessary to execute so great a task! how few have means and leisure! These reflections make us regret that Mr. Butler has not fulfilled his noble scheme.

The present volume is like the sketch of some great artist, who had conceived a work, which none were willing or capable of continuing, and so, lest the general conception should be lost, sketched the outline, and left it for some future historian to fulfil.

The work of M. de Burigny, referred to by Mr. Butler, is written on a plan bearing some affinity to that so ably drawn by Mr. Butler. The title of the work is, "Vie d'Erasme; dans laquelle on trouvera l'histoire de plusieurs hommes célèbres, avec lesquels il a été liaison; l'analyse critique de ses ouvrages, et l'examen impartial de ses sentimens en matières de réligion." Mr. Butler passes the highest encomium on this work in the following words: "The title of M. de Burigni's work promises much, and the work performs all that the title promises."

Mr. Butler, in this book, has given another proof of the great extent, variety, and profundity of his erudition, and, we may be permitted to add, of his exactness and taste. There also pervades it the most noble liberality of sentiment on matters of religion, which pleased us the more because it is shewn by a member of the Roman Catholic persuasion. Mr. Butler has, in several other works, shewn great powers of condensing information into a narrow compass, and has eminently succeeded in this volume; although he is evidently constrained, and seems every now and then like a generous steed fretting at the curb, which restrains his wish to push farther and faster a-field.

In the remarks on the celebrated controversy of the "Heavenly Witnesses," 1 John, c. 5. v. 7., Mr. Butler has mentioned the promise made by Erasmus, to insert in subsequent editions of the New Testament the doubtful verse, if any Greek MS. could be found, in which it formed a part of the text. The Codex Montfortianus was produced with the verse in the text. On this Erasmus inserted the verse. Much stress has been laid on this point: but the present profoundly learned and well intentioned Bishop of Peterborough has called in question the genuineness of this MS. now in the library of Trinity College, and considers it *as having been written* after the invention of printing by the supporters of the authenticity and genuineness of the verse, to ensure the insertion of it, in the third and future editions of Erasmus' Testament, and not to be a MS. worthy of consideration, since it is a modern transcript with the verse introduced. Mr. Butler has *not stated* this objection of Bishop Marsh. Why did the writer of the able article on this subject, in the Quarterly Review, published in December 1825, omit to mention this striking circumstance? In that article, the Bishop of Peterborough's part in the controversy is kept too much in the background. We know that there exists more jealousy of his talents and erudition, than is consistent with justice and liberality.

Mr. Butler's Life of Erasmus will always be valuable as a book of reference, and is even, as a brief and rapid sketch, a highly interesting composition, which must please the man of letters and the general reader. If so, what might we not have found, if he had fulfilled the whole of his original plan?

Papers on Naval Architecture and other Subjects connected with Naval Science, No. I.—To be continued half-yearly. Conducted by WM. MORGAN *and* AUGUSTIN CREUZE. *Naval Architects, &c. &c.*—Among the most important sciences to England, is Naval Architecture, and the theory and practice of Naval Tactique on philosophical and experimental principles. The time of peace is the period when these sciences can be best cultivated, and when the experience gained by practical men during war can be examined and used by the philosopher. It has been said with truth, that the government of England have never entered on philosophical investigation for the public good, with that zeal and earnestness which become a rich and powerful kingdom. Two or three attempts to find a passage between the continents in the frozen ocean, and two or three trials with corvettes, are but poor specimens of zeal in ten years of profound peace. The genius, and thirst for knowledge in some individuals have led them to make advances on subjects which were within reach of their means; but the great expense attendant on naval experiments will always prove a bar to the discoveries which may be made by individual enterprize.

We consider the publication before us as one of great national importance in a maritime country, and worthy of the support, not only of the government, and of the naval service, but also of the mercantile world, and of the nation. It would be deceptive and presumptuous in us to pretend to a capability of analyzing a work of this uncommon and abstruse nature; we shall therefore enter generally on the subject, and with much diffidence offer some remarks on parts of this first number.

That the conductors of this publication are highly educated and capable men, no doubt can be entertained by any one who will peruse its well-written pages, marked by the moderation and unassuming character of philosophical research and discussion. We regret that the conductors have not enriched their first number with a more minute account of the history of the sciences of which they intend to treat. The advertisement and introductory remarks are well written, but evince a little timidity, as if they were fearful of driving away their readers by the appearance of historical research and minute detail. The future numbers will, we trust, remedy what appears to us an omission, not arising from want of ability, but from the cause we have assigned. To trace the structure of the ships of England, from the earliest period of which any knowledge exists, to the present day, would form a curious paper. We will, en passant, quote from Sir Walter Raleigh's letter to 'Prince Henry touching the model of a ship,' the opinion of that extraordinary man. "A ship of six hundred tons will carry as good ordnance as a ship of twelve hundred tons; and where the greater hath double her ordnance, the less will turn her broadside twice before the great ship can wind once, and *so no advantage in that overplus of guns*"—This theory would we think be found wretchedly defective in practice. The *Hyacinth* would have but a poor chance of success against the *Brandywyn.* Our limits will not permit us to quote more of this curious letter, which contains some sensible observations, and some embryo ideas which time has moulded into forms.

Mere naval men have done very little towards advancing the *science* of their profession, whether as relates to the construction of the hull, or the causes on which the tactique depends. It is curious, "that (as Messrs. Morgan and Creuze remark) the knowledge of the theory of naval architecture has been less in England than in many other parts of Europe," when she is, without doubt, the greatest maritime power that has ever existed. The names of the principal writers on the structure of ships are given in the "Introductory Remarks." We must observe that the science of seamanship owes many obligations to *Churchmen.* Paul Hoste a *Jesuit,* wrote a thick folio, illustrated with plates, in which he treats largely on "*Breaking the Line.*" Clarke, a *Scotch clergyman,* followed and copied him in the science of naval architecture: *Dr. Inman* is pre-eminent.

Many instances of lamentable ignorance among men in situations of consequence, could be enumerated. We must indulge ourselves in relating one which happened some years since, in the Medway. A two-decker, the Vigo (unless our memory deceives us), was to be launched. A sand bank, either previously existed, or had formed during the time she was on the stocks in the river on a line with her stem. The officer who had the direction of launching this seventy-four gun ship, took it into his pericranium, that she possessed the singular faculty of hopping like a frog, and would certainly hop over this sand bank, if her ways were cut so short as to let her stern fall rapidly into the water, which would be followed with a corresponding plunge of her bow when it fell from the ways, while the impetus she had attained would carry her stern, raised by the plunging of the bow, over the sand! There were many present, some mere youngsters, who did not think that seventy-four gun ships were born with the frog-like faculty of leaping, and suspected that the new ship would repose exactly on the middle of the bank. We need hardly remark, that the seventy-four had no such propensity, and was impelled by this profound manœuvre on to the middle of the sand, and so broke her back, or was rather what is termed higged, her symmetry destroyed, her value diminished a third, and her solidity greatly impaired.

There never was a period when the naval men of England were more roused to study the theory of their profession than at this moment: and there never was a time when our ministers were more imperiously called on to improve the structure of every class of ships. We say this, because the charm is destroyed—the spell is broken—and we have met with a naval power, our equal in skill, and gallant, as far as they have been tried in battle at a certain distance. What they will prove muzzle to muzzle, and man to man, is more than any one can dare to prognosticate.

The Americans have a finer character of vessel in every class, from the schooner to the two-decker, than we have. We are bound at least to keep pace with them.—The consequence has been woeful to England. They, from this superiority, captured with few exceptions every vessel of a corresponding class which they fought with, from the Dominica, so desperately defended by the gallant Baratti, to the Java, so well fought by Lambert and his able and valiant lieutenant. The combatants in these cases were of the same classes. The Dominica was one hundred tons less than her enemy, and with a much smaller complement of men—but she was rated as mounting fourteen guns—the American not so many—but the vessel was larger, better constructed, and with artillery of a more useful and heavier calibre, though not so many in number, the skill being equal the superiority of the American in structure, size, and quality of armament, cost us the life of as gallant a young seamen as ever lived, and a sad sacrifice of men. We say nothing of the vessel, for if all such disgraceful tools were heaped together and burnt, we would hasten to enjoy the spectacle. The same remark will apply to all the other vessels captured, we might not have lost honour—but we have told the world that we are not invincible. The action during the night between our sloop of war the Little Belt and the President, an enormous frigate, in which the latter was roughly handled, led our seamen to despise the enemy; a weak and destructive practice, since it leads to relaxation of discipline, and other evils. When this action was mentioned, it ought to have been accompanied with the narration of a night action which took place some years ago in the North Seas, between H.M.S. A——t, of thirty-six guns, and an *American Corvette*, in which the former, as much superior to the latter as the President to the Little Belt, was sorely mauled, and we believe returned to port to refit, that would have taught our seamen to suspend their judgments. Since that time more attention has been paid in our navy to the use of the guns. Before, the practice was shamefully neglected; and, unless we greatly err, one of our sloops of war was taken by an American entirely owing to want of practice in this grand point. The allowance of powder and shot for purposes of practice is utterly contemptible and useless, and loudly calls for an increase of at least tenfold. It is perfect idiotism to affirm, that actual firing is not necessary, and that going through the manœuvres is equally beneficial—no naval men would uphold such senseless gabble, and one and all loudly complain of the trumpery restrictions on the use of powder for the purposes of practice. It is a sin against the nation; it is a piece of barbarity against the commanders. But we must return to the book more immediately before us.

The various subjects handled in the work before us are all of importance. The paper "On determining the centre of gravity of a ship," will we hope be renewed; for the point cannot be too deeply inculcated, since the utility is great. The article "On the stowage of ships" is clear and masterly, and evinces both a practical and philosophical knowledge of the subject; and we regret that we have not space enough to quote 1, 2, and 3, on the stability—rolling, and pitching of ships. We remember a new frigate, the Havannah, coming out of Plymouth Sound, being nearly capsized by a puff from off the heights of Mount Edgecombe. It was said that *a scientific experiment had been made with her ballast, which was stowed up the sides of the orlop deck!!*

The doctrine of the "resistance of fluids" is yet in too much obscurity to be made very practicably applicable to naval science. The work before us contains an elaborate paper on the subject; but the ingenuous writer does not conceal the difficulty of the subject or the uncertainty of the results for practical purposes. The future numbers will, we hope, embrace further enquiries into this abstruse subject. Among the practical papers, those on the "raking of ship's masts," and on the "timber used for the masts of ships," and on the "stability of floating bodies," demand attention.

The account of the experimental cruises of the Orestes, Champion, and Pylades, is very impartially given. The Champion was constructed by Captain Hayes, and may be esteemed a little superior, as a man of war, to the Orestes, constructed under the direction of Doctor Inman, and both these vessels far superior in capacity and every qualification to the Pylades, built under the direction of Sir R. Seppings, surveyor of the navy.

It will be seen by the following quotation how impartially the merits of these vessels are stated; at the same time it may be observed that some of the defects of the Champion were capable of being remedied, since they were consequences arising from a consumption of weight in the shape of stores which might have been supplied by water. After stating that "the Champion had greater capacity than the Orestes, and the Orestes than the Pylades," that the capacity of the former arose from the fulness of the after body, which required all her ballast to be stowed aft to keep her in trim, and which weakened her structure, &c., they thus conclude:—

> "In rolling they were all considered easy. In pitching, the Orestes and Champion were easy and dry; the Pylades easy, but not so dry as the other two. The Orestes and Champion were nearly equal in stability; the Pylades had not so much as either of these two, but was not at all deficient in comparison with other ships. But the peculiarity of the Champion's construction materially affected the *permanence of her stability;* she required her ballast to be stowed aft, consequently its centre of gravity was much higher than it would otherwise have been; and as the *consumable parts* of the stores were diminished, this had a proportionally greater effect in raising the centre of gravity of the system, and therefore diminishing the stability. On the whole, then, the greater fullness of the after body of the Champion was certainly a considerable fault in her construction; in the Pylades, the stowage and accommodations were small; and the Orestes might probably have been improved had her bow been rather finer."

During the first cruize the Orestes and Pylades carried lee helms; much is said on this subject, and we will offer a few cursory remarks on it. A vessel, when upright in the water, has the fluid passing equally on both bows. Suppose her under sail on the starboard tack, the larboard bow is deeply immersed in the water, while the starboard is proportionally raised out of it: hence it is evident that the fluid is pressing on a greater portion of the larboard, or lee bow, than on the starboard, or weather bow, and so must have a powerful tendency to turn the vessel's head to the wind, to prevent which it is necessary to counteract that influence of the fluid by the helm. The weather quarter being also raised, adds to this tendency, which is not proportionally counteracted by the immersion of the lee quarter, owing to the eddy water, &c. A fine and seamanlike adjustment of the levers (for such the sails are virtually) will make most ships, if in tolerable trim, steer without difficulty. Perhaps a minute attention to the structure of the bow would lead to very beneficial results on this point. The only unphilosophical action apparent during the cruises of these ships, was that of overpressing the Champion. There is a maximum in carrying sail, beyond which the velocity is retarded in proportion as the hull is plunged deeper into the resisting fluid. Some of the naval instructions on this point are disgraceful to science and common sense. We must now close our remarks on this important and interesting volume, with a hope that every naval man, and every merchant master mariner will study it and the sequent numbers, if they evince equal ability and candour.

The Misses Wilmshurst's Tabular System of Instruction in the grammatical parts of the English, Italian, and French Tongues.—Children, for centuries, have suffered such wrongs in the mode of instructing them, that we look with pleasure on every attempt to facilitate their attaining initiatory knowledge. Those complex curses, the Eton, Westminster, and Winchester grammars, are still obstinately and unrelentingly retained in use, as if they were means of giving power to the preceptor to flagellate the unhappy victims destined to go through the purgatorial course. Of this we are certain, that more men have been disgusted by the ruggedness of the paths by which they have been led to the fields of learning, than have endeavoured to reap a harvest after the toilsome and cruel culture so barbarously forced on them.

The mode of instruction proposed by these ladies must be well understood by the teachers, then no doubt can be entertained of its facilitating the progress of the learner. The rules for ascertaining the genders of French substantives are clearly and briefly drawn up, and constitute the best portion of their system. We trust that they will in their future labours, study to avoid complexity and numerous references to other works. The grammar, exercises, &c. of Duverger may be consulted by them with advantage. We trust that success will attend their meritorious endeavours to save the young from much toil, unjust punishment, and misery.

November Nights.—This is evidently the production of a young aspirant in the republic of belles-lettres. Any old forlorn bachelor who feels himself lonely during these long winter evenings, and longs for a blooming lovely young bride to cheer him and to keep him warm during the night, has only to read the tale on that subject in this volume, and thank his stars that he is not such a Benedict. This young author, having ability, must study more, polish his compositious more carefully, and aim at higher game, and then, we think, that he will produce a work which will gain him more permanent credit than this not unsuccessful attempt.

My Thought Book. J. P. THOMAS.—This is, without doubt, the work of a man whose mind is vigorous and capacious, and who has improved his natural faculties by study and reflection. The leading characteristics of the book are clearness of conception, a terse and well-formed style, neither loaded with ornament nor inelegantly bold, an unflinching expression of opinions, which a less powerful understanding would have concealed, and an evident determination to put the stamp of liberality on all his sentiments.

We do not think that all of them bear that mark, particularly those on the diffusion of information among the lower orders. The paragraph is too long for quotation, but the amount of it is the maxim of the French philosopher, "travailler sans raisonner." In reply to this, we will simply ask, "who can prove vicious conduct to be a consequence of knowledge?"

If scientific knowledge and general information are duly accompanied with religious instruction, who will dare to prognosticate an age of discontent, insubordination, and the levelling of distinctions? Knowledge is a tremendous weapon, and may be abused; then let our spiritual guides be more active, and teach those committed to their charge to *use* not *abuse* the great—the powerful gift of knowledge. If evil ensues from what is now so rapidly advancing, retribution would be justly dealt out to them.

On the subject of tythes our author is not so philosophical and moderate as becomes a reasoner. What right has he to call that institution commanded by God to his servant Moses, the "offspring of Antichrist"? There are many excellent observations mingled with his opinions, and some which, though not new, deserve consideration, particularly the plan of making tythes redeemable. If he had considered that originally the proprietor of an estate left the property to another, who perhaps had no claim to it, with the proviso that one-tenth should be paid to any set of men, no matter who, he must have said—the receiver of this estate has no right to grumble because he has not the whole. The tenants who cultivate the soil pay a less rent if the land is subject to this tax, and so they have no right to be discontented. The purchaser pays a proportionally less price for the estate subject to tythes, and so he has no right to complain. The fact is this, the farmers are, seven out of ten, fond of money, and without considering what is just, grumble at paying to a man who has no obvious right to what he has virtually contracted to pay, and for which he is indemnified by a lower rental. Since the feeling is general and the evil great, the system should be altered; but it is a momentous question, and must not be handled by the hotheaded or the ignorant. To render them redeemable by an exchange of land, made under sworn surveyors and men with regular salaries, might in time effect this desirable end.

We must indulge ourselves in a few quotations.

> "It was the opinion of Spinosa, that the universe is God. How can the object of a will be the will of itself? How can an accomplishment be the power

of accomplishing? How can an act of volition be the seat of volition? How can the effect be the cause? How can the thing governed be the power to govern?"

This Socratic mode of reasoning is admirable and conclusive, and is evidently a favourite with Mr. Thomas. We disagree with him about Gibbon; he *misquoted, and wrested his misquotatians to a bad purpose:* —he was not a noble lover of truth. The following is open to objection:

> "When we have the choice of two modes of conduct, each being proper and consistent, we should adopt that mode by which we shall offend none, in preference to that by which we shall offend some and please some."

Suppose we counteract the bad, who cares for their offence being declared? It would be felt whether declared or not. The following is a bold opinion, and though some may smile, there are more things in this world than enter into our philosophy. What philosopher hesitates in believing in the future existence of animals? Butler did not, Wesley did not, we may therefore tolerate this:—

> "I doubt much whether botanical existences are so low as generally imagined. I doubt much whether they have not a higher degree of sensation than what is commonly attributed to them. They are characterised by several of the most decisive marks of animal existence. They are susceptible of nourishment, refreshment, and sleep, and of heat and cold. They have sexual distinctions. The companionship of their sexes produces progeny; they have a vascular system. They physically perspire: some of them to a greater degree than even the human body. And the cornus masoubes throws off within twenty-four hours a quantity of perspiration equal in weight, as it is said, to that of the entire shrub. The helianthus annuus throws out sixteen times the quantity of perspiration which the frame of man emits. The sensitive plant retreats from the touch, from the delicacy of its nerves. *What is this but timidity?*"

Perhaps some chemical cause produces this. The subjects handled in this volume are of every department in science and literature, from Spinoza to Bartholemew fair, from Raphael and Murillo, of which latter, by-the-bye, he does not know as much as might be expected. He may doubt, when we tell him that we do not know twenty genuine pictures of that great master in England, and that three of Marshal Soult's are very questionable as to their authenticity, though without doubt very fine pictures, and those by a master who was allied to this great artist by name and style. Mr. Norton, in Soho Square, has one authentic picture of great beauty in his possession, which, with the exception of a small octagon gem in the gallery of Mr. Reinagle are the only two we know in the market.

Mr. Thomas has given a very interesting account of Elizabeth Haywood, a girl with powers of calculating not surpassed by George Bidder or the American boy. He has interspersed his pages with allegory, and ornamented them with short essays worthy of the Tatler or Spectator. In short, this is an amusing, instructive, and curious volume, but some of the opinions must be read with great caution particularly by the young.

A Brief Sketch of the History of the present Situation of the Valdenses in Piemont, commonly called Vaudois. By **Hugh Dyke Acland, Esq.**—No subject of deeper interest has been agitated in the present day than the state of this remnant of the Primitive Apostolic Church. The conduct of Mr. Acland, the Rev. Mr. Gilly, and their companions, in penetrating into the recesses of the central Alps, and reviving the recollection of these pious, simple, and persecuted people, exceeds all praise. The pamphlet before us is a brief and clearly written sketch of their history and present condition, and may be considered as an admirable supplement to Mr. Gilly's more detailed and attractive volume. That work, Mr. Acland's Pamphlet, and the well-drawn up abstract of them in the Quarterly Review of last December, have made the subject so generally known, that we consider it superfluous to enter into detail. Should any of our readers not have yet read either this pamphlet or Mr. Gilly's work, we must envy them, for more interesting and spirit-stirring books were never written. Every emotion, from compassion to burning indignation—from astonishment to fixed attention—from enthusiastic wishes to calm reflection, succeed each other; and he who begins to read will not leave the pages unless necessity compels him.

These people are, without a doubt, the remnant—the lacerated fragment of the primitive church of Christ, who have been hunted, amid their snow-clad mountains, from age to age, with hell-hound ferocity and fantastic tortures, and are not yet destroyed!—who have, amid persecutions and desolations, worse than Hyder Ali and his savage son ever wreaked on the inhabitants of the Carnatic, held the faith of Christ, and lived in such purity, as to raise them above the level of humanity, and point them out as bright examples of apostolic simplicity to surrounding nations.

The ways of Providence are past our limited penetration; but the reflecting may think, that by this poor and miserable band, so wondrously preserved, some great end is to be produced—perhaps to scatter the benighting cloud which veils their persecutors, and to spread a mental and heavenly light among those who have dashed their little ones on the stones, and shed their blood like water about their flaming hearths, and on their desolated fields, thus proving the genuineness of their faith and the purity of their doctrine. We dare not trust ourselves to enter farther on the subject, or we should soon exceed our prescribed limits, and willingly fill every remaining page. Reader, if you are ignorant of the history of this people, study it; Gilly, Acland, or at least the abstract in the Quarterly Review, are within your reach.

Leisure Moments. By BARNARD TROLLOPE, Esq.—This volume bears the impression of having been written by a man possessing many refined and amiable feelings, and is far from being deficient in poetical spirit. It contains specimens of almost every kind of verse, from the blank to the lyric, and every kind, evincing considerable facility, and much variety of thought—which is often elevated, oftener tender, and sometimes playfully anacreontic, and sometimes eccentric and wilfully idle. The volume commences with an Elegy on General Bowes, who was killed and buried, with all his gallant men, in a fort which he stormed. We quote it as a fair example of the author's talents, and unless we are mistaken, every reader of taste will agree with us, in placing it among the most successful and originally touched monodies of our language. The six last lines of the second stanza contain only one s, and their euphony is uncommonly striking and appropriate.

'Twas in a distant, foreign land,
  No friend was nigh,
To watch thy noble breast expand
  With its last sigh:
None but thy country's foe were near,
  Who dealt the wound;
No living comrade lent an ear
  To catch the sound.

And though it bless'd the sacred name
  Of one—long loved,
Whose faith, far o'er the dark blue main
  Had oft been proved,
None echo'd it!—the bleak wind bore
  It from thy clay
Cold form, and with the battle-roar
  It died away.

None sooth'd the agonizing smart,
  That must have press'd
Most heavy on thy faithful heart,
  Ere 'twas at rest;
None, when thy soul had ta'en its flight
  To Him on high,
E'en clos'd to an eternal night
  Thy fading eye.

For none surviv'd thee! all knew well
  Their leader's cry;
And, rallying round, none liv'd to tell
  Where thou didst die!
All gained with thee the rampart height—
  All with thee fell!
And there all found with thee that night
  A grave as well.

They buried thee as thou didst fall,
  By foe surrounded;
The funeral shot obey'd the call
  Their trumpet sounded;
The death-tuned drum mourn'd o'er thy bier—
  The note was brief;
Thy grave then clos'd—and not one tear
  Bespoke their grief.

But many since have wept—and some
  Do mourn thee still,
Whose tears in time may dry—save one,
  Her's never will;
No outward shew proclaims around
  Her inward grief,
Deep in the heart corrodes the wound,
  Beyond relief!

The "*Parent's Lamentation*," excepting the fourth stanza, which is a specimen of unpardonable negligence both in versification and thought, is natural, pathetic, and tastefully written.

Yes, thou art gone! in all thy bloom,
  By slow degrees, I've seen thee sink;
And, smiling, thou hast met thy doom,
  Though bitter was the cup to drink.

Yet cold in death as now thou art,
  Still on thy features dwells a smile—
A balm to heal my sorrowing heart,
  A ray of comfort to beguile.

Mourn not for me, it seems to say;
  Oh, why that dismal look!—so wild?
Despair and sorrow chase away—
  Thou hast an angel for a child.

Yes! yes, 'tis so, thou art at rest,
  Embodied with a cherub's form,
And Heav'n itself allows 'tis blest,
  With such an angel to adorn.

But yet, my child, I hop'd to save,
  To prop and rear thy drooping head,
That thou mightst see me in my grave,
  And mourn and weep for me instead.

But, since 'tis otherwise, 'twere vain
  To murmur 'gainst the sad decree;
Though never can I smile again—
  Till on the eve of joining thee.

"Stanzas for Music, addressed to Lady J——," are spirited and good.

The poem on "Napoleon on Board the Bellerophon" contains several fine passages, and some uncommon combinations of ideas, and has a peculiarity in the structure of the verse which may find warmer admirers than we are of it. We have neither time nor inclination to pick out faults and hold them up to the public eye, though we are in justice bound to say, that there are many in the volume, but most of them the consequence of their idleness; which in the present age is almost a crime. Mr. Trollope has, by this production, proved himself to be capable of taking higher flights, and of earning his station among the leading poets of the day. To effect this he must not write so much on the tender passion, or ring the changes on tears and sighs quite so often, but select some fine subject, and then remember that no man has produced what is worthy of being preserved, but by diligence, thought and revision. Of this we think him capable, since the higher subjects in the volume are the best, and the Elegy to the gallant General Bowes sufficient to secure him from being placed among the mere versifiers of the day.

We conclude our remarks with the following neatly written anacreontic.

"*On seeing a Bee rest on a Lady's Face.*"

"'Twas surely nothing strange to see
An epicure in sweets—a Bee
    Rest on thy dimpled smile—
The rose so tempting seem'd to blow,
And blended with such lilies too,
    That *nature* bid it rest awhile."

Janus, or the Edinburgh Literary Almanack.—This is a stout volume of between four and five hundred pages, consisting of a compilation in verse and prose, of a great variety of subjects. It ranks with the leading magazines of the day, but does not excel them in the quality of the prose compositions, and is rather inferior to them in the poetical department. The article entitled, "Thoughts on Bores" is caustic, amusing, and instructive. The "Essence of Opera" is pungent, and laughter-stirring. "A Preface that may serve all modern Works of Imagination" demands high commendation. The story of "Daniel Cathie, Tobacconist," would not dishonour the fame of Galt. "The Bohemian Gardener" is sufficiently romantic for any lady in the land: and many others deserve notice. We can safely recommend the volume as an amusing one, happily varied with matter grave, gay, and instructive.

The Subaltern.—The chapters of which this volume consists were published successively in Blackwood's Magazine. They carry on every page the stamp of truth, and are therefore very valuable as documents. The incidents are interesting and exciting. The volume has a still higher claim to consideration; it is virtually that kind of delineation of the human mind, when placed in peculiar circumstances, which is calculated to enlarge the sphere of our knowledge of mankind. The soldier will peruse it with pleasure, as narrating scenes to which he has been familiar: the civilian cannot fail feeling interested, by being thus introduced to scenes and emotions so wholly new to him: the philosopher will study it as a curious record. We know of no work which gives so intelligible a detail of war as this. Our limits forbid our indulging any extracts of sieges and battles, for they are too long, and we are not so tasteless and cold-blooded as to mangle the descriptions of a writer. We consider the following as a very curious fact:—

> Whilst the British army occupied its position along the Spanish bank of the Bidassoa, a vast number of desertions took place; insomuch as to cause a serious diminution of its strength.

The author attributes these desertions, "entirely to the operation of superstitious terror on the minds of the men, who were placed *singly* near the bodies of the slain, as sentinels," and thus speaks of it:—

> That both soldiers and sailors are frequently superstitious, every person knows; nor can it be pleasant for the strongest-minded among them to spend two or three hours of a stormy night beside a mangled and half-devoured carcase; indeed I have been myself, more than once, remonstrated with, for desiring as brave a fellow as any in the corps, to keep guard near one of his fallen comrades. "I don't care for living men," said the soldier; "but, for God's sake, sir, don't keep me beside *him*;" and wherever I could yield to the remonstrance, I invariably did so. My own opinion, therefore, was, that many of our sentries became so overpowered by superstition, that they could not keep their ground. They knew, however, that if they returned to the piquet a severe punishment awaited them; and hence they went over to the enemy, rather than endure the misery of a diseased imagination.
>
> As a proof that my notions were correct, it was remarked, that the army had no sooner descended from the mountains, and taken up a position which required a chain of double sentinels to be renewed, than desertion in a very great degree ceased.

We know that superstitious feelings are seldom wholly banished from the mind.

The "*Book of Fate*" has been *stereotyped;* this fact speaks volumes. A few years ago, the whole crew of an eighty gun ship, consisting of between six and seven hundred men, were kept in awe and feverish excitement by a ghost, which was eventually proved to be an attenuated tailor. We again assure our readers, that this volume will amply indemnify them for the trouble of perusing it.

Beauties of the Modern Poets. By D. Carey.—Every book which is intended to diffuse information among the people, will always have our commendation. Few, comparatively speaking, can afford to purchase, or have the means of obtaining, the works of modern poets; for a considerable price must be demanded for their volumes, to enable the publisher to indemnify himself for the purchase of the MS. and the outlay of capital. This is a judicious and copious selection, well calculated to extend the knowledge of the poetical productions of the day. We miss *Hoggarth's Cassandra,* one of the finest odes in the English language—parts of Montgomery's "World before the Flood," and extracts from Miss Porden's "Cœur de Lion;" both these poems are ornaments to our country: the latter has been unaccountably neglected by the public.

Matilda, a Tale of the Day.—It is generally reported that Lord Normanby is the writer of this volume. If such had not been the case, the preface, the style, and the general stamp of the work would have proved it to have been composed by a gentleman. The facility in the weaving of the dramatic texture of the work, and the distinctions so clearly marked in the characters, without those forced and violent contrasts, which are criteria of weakness, place it among the first of the works of its class. We cannot say that this class is very high, but his lordship has compassed what he intended; he has written a volume well calculated to beguile the tediousness and progress of the traveller's way, and converted a dull and lonely evening into one of interest and amusement.

Before Lord Normanby can take his rank among the higher class writers of the age, he must consider, that his subject must be of a high character, and one which will enable him to delineate the manners and customs of some age, or some foreign nation, and to pourtray persons of high or uncommon characters—interspersing the whole with descriptions out of the usual line, and giving solidity to the whole by thoughts and reflections, skilfully introduced, and always keeping in mind the necessity of maintaining unbroken the dramatic web—so as to make the whole a continuous chain of cause and effect. We have made these remarks, because "Matilda" is interspersed with thoughts and observations, which reflect great credit on the writer's abilities and feelings.

Poetic Hours. By G. F. RICHARDSON.—The poems of Mr. Richardson have been sedulously noticed in almost every periodical work, and every newspaper of consequence; so there remains but little for us to say about them. They are above mediocrity, and appear to have been carefully revised. The poem called the "Storm" is in many parts very powerful, and convinces us, that we may expect compositions from him of no ordinary character. Mr. Richardson's translations are not so good as they might be. The translation of Horace's Ode to Pyrrha, is a failure; that may be forgiven, as all who have tried, including Milton, have failed.

"Cui flavam religas comam,
Simplex munditiis?"

Mr. R. renders—

"O! say for whom, seductive girl,
Your golden locks you *gently curl?*"

For whom with simple elegance do you your golden tresses bind? is the translation we should give the words, and therefore condemn such tasteless rhymes as Mr. Richardson's. The translation of Anacreon's orders "To the Painter," is much better.

A Complete System of Punctuation, &c. &c. By CHARLES JAMES ADDISON.—A concise, clearly written, and useful little book on the subject. It would have approached nearer to perfection, if some fine examples of correct punctuation had been introduced from Sherlock, Pearson, Hooker and others of that stamp, as examples.

The Prospect, and other Poems. By EDWARD MOXON.—We do not remember to have seen any poems by a child of twelve years old which were worthy of notice, since the days of Romney Robinson, excepting these. Edward Moxon says of himself, that he is "unlettered," self-taught; compelled to labour "from morning until evening in laborious employment;" and could only indulge in his favourite recreation on Sunday morning, or during the still more solemn hours of midnight! Who could have the heart to censure, even if censure were deserved, after such a declaration as this? Who would suppose the following lines, from the "*Prospect,*" to have been written by an unlettered *boy?*

The next, a madd'ning crowd, tumultuous pour,
Discordant as the deep when tempests roar;
With eager steps the path they wary sweep,
With eyes uprais'd to yonder haughty steep,
Whose sides repulsive hundreds climb in vain,
With beating breast ambitious power to gain.
Heedless, in sordid thought they moving throng,
No charm but gain can e'er their steps prolong.
Where yonder overwhelming city stands,
Rich with the teeming spoil of foreign lands.
'Tis there they gather 'midst incessant broil,
With schemes prolific, ne'er remitting toil.
By riches lured, they leave the calm domain,
In danger search afar the watery plain;
With sails unfurl'd, they ply the earth around,
To Chilian shores where richest ore is found;
The earth unbosom for its costly mould,
The greatest bane of life—its glittering gold.
To rougher climes they take their wayward flight,
To northern seas, where broods the sable night,
Who spreads her wings across the cheerless main,
Where Spring forgets to lead her jovial train,
Where milder Summer hardly shows her face,
Or casts a gleam on Lapland's hardy race."

The lines following the above are equally good.

This youth cannot remain long in obscurity. We hope that he will not be induced to leave the certain gain of steady labour in some profession, for the precarious remuneration to be obtained in the literary world. Poetry and poverty are seldom disunited. The "riches of the mind," in this age, are hardly sufficient to keep body and soul together; even to offer them in exchange for more substantial coin exposes the trader in such commodity to disappointment, insult, sarcasm and neglect. We reverence real ability, but advise no one to trust to mere literary occupation; since penury and misery are its seldom failing attendants.

FOREIGN LITERATURE, &c.

ASIA.

De Historiæ Naturalis in Japonia Statu, &c. By G. T. SIEBOLD, M.D., *Batavia.*—Since the days of the illustrious Phunberg, who was physician to the embassy of their High Mightinesses to Japan, the natural history of that country has been much neglected. Tilsing never performed his promise to produce a work on the subject. Kursenstein, De Langsdorf, and Golovnin, the most recent writers on Japan, have hardly touched on the subject. Baron Wurmb has spoken of some fossils in the Memoirs of the Society of Batavia. Under the auspices of the Baron Vander Capellen, Dr. Siebold has been enabled to establish a Medical College; and by his prudence has obtained admission into the city of Nangasaki, and is now holding a correspondence with the Emperor's physician and other Japanese *savans.* The present discoveries do not appear to exceed ten mammiferous animals: three birds, two amphibious animals, twenty-three crustaceous, and two lepedopterous insects. This work is to be published annually, and to contain descriptions of every object worthy the attention of naturalists.

RUSSIA.

A Selection of Anecdotes of Peter the Great.—This is considered a correct and useful work, illuminating many obscurities in that era of Russia. We are glad that such a work has appeared, for Voltaire has only written an historical novel on the subject. We have heard that a celebrated English Admiral has the history of this extraordinary man in hand, and from which much information is expected.

An abridged History of Russian Literature, by Nicolas Gretch.—This is a very profound and able work, which must have cost the writer great toil and anxiety. He has divided the Essay into two periods: the first comprizes the history of literature from the origin of the empire to the reign of Peter, *i. e.* from the ninth to the seventeenth century: the second period embraces the period to our own times. The three sections allotted to each period are commenced by a picture of the civil and political state of the country; and gives a succinct, biographical, and bibliographical accounts of the most remarkable writers and their works of each era. This history of the progress of literature and civilization of Russia, is rendered highly interesting by the lucidness of the arrangement, and the philosophical explanation of the causes which at one time have retarded, and at another accelerated, the progress of letters and art.

DENMARK.

Symbolæ ad Geographiam medii ævi ex Monumentis Islandices—Edidit Ericus Christianus Werlauff.—This is a translation, with the Icelandic on the opposite page, from two small MSS. in the library of Copenhagen; one written in the thirteenth, the other in the fourteenth century. The one is very curious, as affording a very succinct idea of the geographical knowledge then existing, in the journal of pilgrims going from Norway to Rome, *via* Germany, and then to Jerusalem. The writer mentions all the churches, convents, and depositories of relics on the route; and gives a description of the Holy City and its environs. The other MS. gives a minute description of the city and drawing of it as it then existed. M. Werlouff has added an engraving, to give an idea of the state of engraving at that period; he has also enriched this curious work with many erudite notes.

ITALY.

Difensa della Filosofia — Ambrozio Balbi.—Balbi, indignant at the debasing wishes of the head of the house of Hapsburg, has openly defended philosophy against the despicable barbarians who have declared in his country that "*Philosophy* is contrary to religion and virtue!!" A knowledge of the Omniscient's laws relating to this world contrary to religion and virtue! Can the Hapsburgians say more? He would have the words engraved on the bigot's tomb. Signor Balbi has eloquently shewn how greatly true piety and virtue are assisted by the mind being elevated by a knowledge of "the ways of God to men!"

SPAIN.

Teoria della Lectura, by Vallejo.—The Spaniards are an able people, and, if left to themselves, will soon be distinguished in the paths of literature and science. This is a philosophical, ingenious, and useful initiatory book; and as children are in seven instances out of nine, maltreated when they are beginning to be taught, we hope that some humane person will translate it. The child is first taught the simple sounds; an easy thing, for the vowels consist of a regular scale—a, the most open; e, less so; i, still less so, and gradually closer—until u is sounded with the lips almost closed. The modifications of each sound are next taught, and a sentence of *six words* comprizing them all, and in itself amusing, is repeated to the child, who soon learns it. Then the brat is taught to undo the words, pronounce each syllable, and to *use correctly the organs of sound*. We have known French persons taught by this method to pronounce "church," as well as a bishop, *which* as often and as correctly as a bungler at St. Stephens—and *such*, as clearly as a pedant, who has his hack phrase "such is the case." We have not limits to enter fully into this system; but recommend it, as it will save many an urchin from unmerited cuffs, and many a parent from that curse of humanity—irritation!

LOW COUNTRIES.

Researches on the Changes produced on the Physical Condition of Countries by the Destruction of Forests.—Alex. Moreau de Jonnes.—The King of Holland held an opinion opposed to that of our author, and a time-serving courtier wished to induce the Academy to refuse the reward for this admirable treatise; but the king discovered it, and of course sanctioned the decision. The Academy ordered it to be printed.—Kings may be, and ought to be, as well informed as other people; but for a monarch to be supposed mean enough to deprive a philosopher of his reward, is so great an insult that we hope the courtier is in disgrace.—To naturalists and other men of science, this must be a curious book. In warm climates trees are necessary to afford shade and imbibe moisture, and prevent by covering it too great evaporation from the soil. Since the trees in Palestine have been felled, the produce has been very small. Too great a number, with morass beneath, is destruction; Surinam, Golfo, Trieste, the forests on the coasts of Africa, and the Indian isles, are proofs of this.

FRANCE.

Our limits will not permit us to notice a we wish the History of Sardinia; th Congress of Chatillon; and other works we shall, therefore, postpone the mention o them to the next number.

MONTHLY THEATRICAL REVIEW.

KING'S THEATRE.

The opening of the Opera-House took place last month, but, in the absence of most of the principal subscribers, the season cannot be said to have really commenced. One opera only has been performed hitherto—*Il Crociato in Egitto*, and Velluti, as last year, performs the part of *Armando*. We admire his talents, his taste, his scientific method—but we are not partial to soprano voices, and his, to our ears, has great imperfections. Curioni has resumed his part of *Adriano*, and we have observed a great improvement both in his action and singing. *La prima donna* is at present a Signora Bonini, whose talent, if not of the first rate, is still valuable. She is a pupil of Velluti, and has acted formerly the part of *Palmide* with him, and she certainly performs it with great ease and exactness. Their duet in the second act is a beautiful performance, and is always encored. The part of *Felicia* has devolved on Signora Cornega, whose voice is not powerful enough to be heard with advantage in that vast house, and this deficiency does not appear to be compensated by any great personal qualifications. Signor Deville, who appeared on this stage two or three years ago, is returned, and he performs the part of *Octadino*; he is a good musician, but he wants the spirit and activity of his predecessor Remorini.

The new ballet-master, M. D'Egville, has not yet produced any grand ballet; but one is announced, the title of which (*La Naissance de Vénus*) promises an Elysian felicity to our amateurs.

DRURY LANE.

We are very warm lovers of the "Regular Drama." It is even part of our high functions scrupulously to watch its progress, and to register with uncourtly exactness, and visit with such chastisement as to us may seem meet, every false step or ungraceful movement. But we own—we care not who knows it—there is one little interval in the year, during which we are disposed to give managers and players their holidays. Let what will happen, we cannot choose to be much out of humour during the reign of Harlequin and Columbine. We remember their lineal and unbroken descent from the earliest gambols[*] of the gay Roman youth; we cannot forget our own throbs of expectation, and gazings of wonder, and hearty roarings of delight, which we owed to them in times and in company that we shall never see again; and during their short annual visit, we must be permitted to lay aside (at least for the greater part of the time we sit in judgment) the frozen visage and galled pen of criticism.

We shall not, therefore, attempt a formal analysis of the drolleries for which Drury-Lane was this season indebted to Mr. W. Barrymore. As to the preliminary plot, we would be sufficiently deterred from revealing all its secrets by a mere dread of the royal giants, who will doubtless continue to exercise their nightly rule long after the betrayal of the intrigues of their court would be published in print to the world. Be it enough to say, that the name of the piece is *Harlequin Jack of all Trades*; that a *King of Hearts* of most appalling stature, and with a crowned head of dimensions prodigious even for the gigantic wearer, makes love, after the fashion of kings in pantomime, to an ugly black ogress assuming to be *Queen of Clubs*; that the lover, like all other lovers, has his rivals; and that after a variety of evolutions and revolutions, and ingresses and egresses, strides that outdo the performance of the seven-leagued boots, and sawings of the air with arms that resemble the furled sails of a windmill (on all which matters we beg to be excused being more particular)—presto Jack! the *Genius of Good Luck* appears—giants shrink into the size of ordinary men, and *Harlequin*, *Columbine*, *Pantaloon* and *Clown* begin their vagaries. A great deal of what follows partakes of the Brobdignag character of the commencement, blended, however (and for the most part very successfully), by way of contrast, with some things of Lilliputian littleness. Thus *Pantaloon* and *Clown* pursue their fugitives to a house of no uncommon size, which is in an instant changed to an edifice of enormous height, out of which issues, to the horror of the trembling pair, a woman, considerably taller and quite as lusty as Gog and Magog put together, who traverses the stage with a candle in her hand. At the moment of her departure, pop!—the huge mansion dwindles into a baby-house, and out limps a little creature no bigger than a baby, who takes her rounds in like manner, and retires. The same character is maintained by the introduction of a prodigious jar of *Hunt's Blacking*, some eight or nine feet high, which *Clown* uncorks, and from which he draws what seemed to us (but we do not vouch for the goodness of our eyes and memories) to be a printer's devil, shrunk to the size of a quart bottle. The chief attraction, however, of the piece, arises from the feats of a gentleman, styled in the bills, appropriately enough, *Il Diavolo Antonio*, a rope vaulter (it should be rope-flyer), from Turin. His powers are extraordinary—we had almost said terrific—in their way; and he seems so much at home in the air that we reall think he looks out of his element after he has descended. There is some exquisite panoramic scenery by Roberts and Stanfield; part of it represents a ship, and her adventures through a storm, from her launch at Dover (exhibited with the strictest regard to all the localities), until she is towed into a continental sea-port. Several views of London are also given with great effect. The overture by T. Cooke, is very good: as to the music throughout the piece, it would be absurd to say any thing about it more than that it was better than such things are usually. This theatre has lately had almost a constant succession of bumper houses.

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[*] The *Fabulæ Atellanæ*.

A farce called "*Wool-Gathering*," written expressly for Liston, and with the design of exhibiting him as an *absent man*, has been well received. Its fun is all of the broadest kind, sometimes excessively laughable, and sometimes vastly vapid. With Liston it is upon the whole very amusing; without him it would be a very dubious affair. The following is a fair sample of its structure: *Wander* (Liston) is presented with a candle to light him to bed. He falls into a fit of musing, and walks off with the lighted candle thrust, like a walking-stick, under his arm.

COVENT GARDEN.

Who does not know the history of Beauty and the Beast? Whosoever is so lamentably ignorant of fairy lore, has no business either with seeing or reading of pantomimes. As we now write only for those who are well versed in such essential points in the education of youth, we shall not detail the first half of the wonders of *Harlequin and the Magic Rose; or, Beauty and the Beast.* The second name of Mr. Farley's pantomime discloses its parentage; and we need merely say, that we are introduced to the sufferings of poor Prince Beast, by the speech of *Ugalina* the enchantress, who comes to interrupt the orgies of a set of black monkey-like devils, that have been dancing and singing for some time with great agility and perseverance. Among them, *Turlebrook* (Mr. E. Parsloe) distinguishes himself by walking and hopping on his hands, and at last supporting his whole frame in a *horizontal* position upon one arm, round which he wheels as round an axis. Through the agency of the *Genii of the Rose* (who has a very laudable and mortal hatred of Ugalina), *Prince Azor* (the *Beast*) becomes *Harlequin*, *Selina* (*Beauty*) changes to *Columbine*, and her father and his servant are transformed into *Pantaloon* and *Clown*. All the parties, having come in a few seconds from Persia, begin their new operations at Dover. Harlequin's first exploit is the turning of a hamper of wine into a wine-cellar. Pantaloon tumbles in, and is picked up with his body so saturated with broken bottles, that some time is occupied in extracting the fragments. He recovers, however, is subsequently wrapped in blankets, and put, to sooth his wounds, into a hot bath—*too* hot it is presumed, as he roars for cold water. He is gratified to his heart's content by the instant change of the apparatus into a shower bath, which, we must suppose, deluges him most unmercifully. One of the most amusing things in the piece is the change of the *Living Skeleton*, by a draught of turtle-soup, into an Alderman of enormous capacity (in a certain region), intended of course to represent a noted city knight, distinguished alike for his rotundity and his good-humour. But we must end our history of transformations—not, however, before we record the cutting off of a woman's head, cap and all—the thrusting of it into a head of cabbage, and the change, forthwith, of the said head (of cabbage, we mean) into a cauliflower. It would be a waste of words to praise the scenery of a piece at Covent-Garden Theatre: it is enough to say that Messrs. Grieve, Luppino, and Pugh sustained their own reputation and that of the house. There is a *Panoramic-Aerial-Voyage*—(the length of the name is, we suppose, typical of the great distance which the spectators are presumed to travel)—in which we are made to see views of Constantinople, St. Petersburgh and Amsterdam; the latter place by moonlight. All this is admirably executed, as are the scenes representing Covent-Garden-Market at Night, and Bartholomew-Fair.

There has been no new piece at this theatre. Neither of the plays of which we gave an account last month has been since presented, though we were led to expect the re-appearance of both from the bills. We have had, however, a revival (as it has been somewhat whimsically called) of Mrs. Centlivre's comedy, "*A Bold Stroke for a Wife.*" This was the play concerning which, before its first presentation, Wilks the comedian predicted that "the play would be damned, and the authoress would be damned too for writing it." It is no very favourable specimen of the dramatic powers of this lady, the success of whose pieces was said to have made Congreve, in disgust, cease writing for the stage. The pleasantries of its dialogue are chiefly gross indecencies, and the humour of its characters and incidents is broad farce. Its representation of Quakers may have been true a century ago, when it was written, but at this day it is extravagant caricature. Still the admirable acting of Mr. C. Kemble, as *Colonel Feignwell*, has given the piece considerable attraction.

A Mr. C. Bland (from the Liverpool Theatre) has been added as a vocalist to the Covent Garden company. His name, and the recollections associated with it—he is the son of Mrs. Bland, so long and so deservedly a favourite with the public—would have insured him in any case an indulgent reception ; but he has claims of his own which will secure him a continuance of the approbation with which his first efforts in the metropolis were greeted. His voice is clear, though, as yet, not powerful: his style of singing is in a great measure free from the absurd affectations with which modern vocalists, in spite of the delightful example and splendid success of Miss Stephens, hide their melodies in order to fix attention on themselves ; and he excels in the rare accomplishment of singing so, that the words are not suffocated in the music. When will it become the *rule* and not the *exception* with singers, so to articulate, as to make their hearers know that poetry is a part of the song?

There was a new adventurer in Macbeth: his first attempt was not so successful as to warrant a second.

Mr. Serle, we are happy to find, is no proselyte to the coxcombical pretensions of certain first-rate performers, who, having gained a reputation, refuse to play second-rate parts. The consequence is, that he is rising surely, and not slowly, in the public estimation.

Miss Paton, Mr. Phillips, Mr. Braham, and Miss Stephens, are announced as engaged at this theatre.

NEW MUSIC.

VOCAL.

The Psalms, Te Deum and Jubilate. By W. H. Cutler, Mus. Bac., Oxon. 7*s.* *Lindsay.*—This collection of Psalms professes to have been composed and selected for the use of Quebec Chapel, and is very similar to many other collections of the same sort. There are a number of original tunes by Mr. Cutler himself, which are all of them respectable, and none particularly fine. St. Helens is perhaps the best of the number. The selection of old tunes is invariably good, and the arrangement of several slow airs as hymns, is performed with more judgment than many that we have met with. If Mr. Cutler had restrained himself to publishing the Psalms, all had been well; they contain not much to increase, and nothing to injure his reputation: but we cannot conceive what could induce him to lay such a vile composition as the Te Deum and Jubilate before the public. Most of our English graduates have produced a service which they have endeavoured to make their *chef d'œuvre* of vocal composition, and our Cathedral books contain specimens in this style, exhibiting the finest class of church harmonies, with noble examples both of simple counterpoint and fugue, which would do honour to the music of any age or any country. But Mr. Cutler seems determined to set at defiance all the laws of the science—and to prove his superiority to every ordinance which his predecessors had laid down for their regulation. The composition of this service is of the simplest order; not one fugue point, not a response, not even a syncopated note to be found. Mr. Cutler must really have taken some trouble to find opportunities for the various oddities with which he has favoured us—by way of specimen of what we might expect, he has given us consecutives in the two first notes. We will instance two or three of the most glaring errors in harmony: to those which relate either to taste or judgment, we will be merciful by our silence. "The goodly fellowship," consecutive fifths—"Thou art the King of Glory," &c. octaves between the extreme parts—"Of the Father," octaves between alto and bass—"Lord have mercy," dominant seventh resolved upwards on a tonic pedale—"Upon us"—hidden fifths in the tenor, &c. &c.; the unison passages are likewise strangely jumbled with a few notes in harmony. Were we to try the music on a keyed instrument, we should detect many other inaccuracies; those above named were selected merely by glancing the eye over it. Can this be the Mr. Cutler who published some time since that beautiful anthem in score? Alas! what a falling off from the hopes of earlier days. We trust, if this gentle castigation should meet his eye, that it will produce the intended effect, and stimulate him to more exertion: we know he is capable of better things.

"*My dulcet Lute.*" *Song. J. Barnett.* 2*s.* *Cramer, Addison, and Beale.*

"*Fair Evening Star.*" *do. do.* 1*s.* 6*d. do.*

"*The Ruined Harem.*" *do. do.* 2*s. do.*

"*The Jewel of Giamchid.*" *do. do.* 2*s. do.*

We know no composer of the day whose talent for invention more depends on the nature of the poetry on which he is employed than Mr. Barnett: we rejoice to see it, and still more to see it patronized: it gives hope of a return to that of olden time, when poets were musicians, and sense and sound went hand-in-hand. We congratulated Mr. B. on the fair authoress who at present writes for him; some of her stanzas breathe a soul of poesy, which must inspire the composer—they appear to have done so in the present instance. We do not think Mr. B. has ever been more fortunate in the light or tender styles than in those four songs. The second is particularly simple, and the "Ruined Harem" exhibits all the pathos we might expect from the subject. The harmonies and accompaniments are sufficiently scientific without being *recherché*; the composer always manages, by availing himself of his harmonic resources, to avoid the monotony which is generally the concomitant of the ballad style, where several stanzas are repeated to the same melody.

PIANO-FORTE.

Scherzo and Russian Rondo for the Piano-forte. J. N. Hummel. 3s. Goulding and Co.

Aria con Variazione and Hungarian Rondo. Do. 3s. 6d. Do.

La contemplazione and Brilliant Rondo. Do. 3s. 6d. Do.

These are three of the most original, beautiful, and highly-finished works that have appeared in this country for some time; they are master-pieces of a mighty master. The andante, with variations, is one of the sweetest compositions of the class, if not the sweetest that we have ever met with. The subject is a perfect *bijou*, a gem of the highest water. *La contemplazione* is a very elegant larghetto, and *Il Scherzo* the very soul of whim and elegant frolic; it is to our sorrow only three pages in length. The three rondos are all excellent, though of different degrees of merit; the Rondo Brillante will rank the first, and afterwards the Hongroise and Russe. The whole of these lessons are printed in the most correct manner, and at a materially less price than the other editions, of which there are one foreign and another English.

Giovinetto Cavalier, with variations for the Piano-forte. By Thomas Valentine. 3s. Goulding and D'Almaine.—It would be unfair to form any thing like a comparison between one of Hummel's beauties, and a lesson evidently intended for juvenile practice. Mr. Valentine's variations, if not particularly elegant, are brilliant, and will form a very pleasing and useful lesson for youthful practitioners: were we to particularize any part in preference to another, it would be the 3d variation in triplets, which is very effective.

Zitti, Zitti, Thème favori de Rossini arrangé en Rondeau pour le Piano-forte. Par Camille Pleyel. 4s. Cocks and Co.—This air has been so frequently adapted before, that it requires a composer of no ordinary talent to strike out any new ideas on the subject. This, however, Mr. Pleyel has fully accomplished; his digressions from the theme are constructed in an original and masterly manner, and assimilate completely with the original matter. The flute accompaniment is brilliant, but not overpowering.

Introduction and Rondo on "Di piacer mi balza il cor." C. Pleyel. With flute accompaniment. 4s. Cocks and Co.—This composition should have classed under the same head as the last: the same character will nearly apply to both.

Melange on Popular Airs, from the Opera of the Mason, by Auber. Arranged by Camille Pleyel. 3s. Cocks and Co.—This opera is quite unknown in England, but from the specimens Mr. Pleyel has afforded us, we trust shortly to be better acquainted with it. Not being acquainted with the original airs, we are not able to say how far the arranger has deviated from them or what original matter he has introduced; but the general effect is excellent, the subjects well contrasted, and the airs undoubtedly beautiful.

"Giovinette che fate," from Il Don Giovanni, arranged as a Rondo. By Pixis. 4s. Cocks and Co.—This lesson is of a higher class than either of the former, more scientifically worked up, and much more difficult of execution. The composer has treated his subject in a very skilful manner: the introduction gradually leads into the air, which modulates from G, through a variety of keys, introducing snatches of the original melody, until the whole winds up with a highly effective coda.

"Why are you wandering here, I pray?" arranged with variations for the Piano-forte. By J. Nathan. 4s. Fentum.—This is the first composition for the piano-forte, of any moment, by Mr. Nathan, that we have met with; and it demonstrates evidently that it was not from any want of ability that we have not been earlier acquainted with his powers as a piano-forte composer. The variations, eight in number, are brilliant and elegant, but we think there is rather a want of contrast between them. The fifth variation is difficult, and indeed the whole of them require a tolerable share of execution, but the piece is sufficiently long to bear the omission of any which may be obnoxious, and indeed would be advantaged by a little curtailment.

H. Bishop's favourite Airs, "Little Love," and "Yes, yes, I read it in those Eyes," arranged as a Duet. By C. Sykes. 3s. Goulding and D'Almaine.—With the exception of about a page of introductory matter, which gradually introduces the subject, the remainder of this duet is a close adaptation of the subject for four hands, without any extraneous matter; it can therefore claim but little merit as a composition, but is pleasingly arranged.

PATENTS FOR MECHANICAL AND CHEMICAL INVENTIONS.

Patents granted.

To **John McCurdy**, Esq., of Cecil-street, Strand, for improvements in generating steam—Sealed 27th December; 6 months.

To **James Ogston** and James Thomas Bell, of Davies-street, Berkeley-square, watchmakers, for improvements in the construction of watches—6th January; 2 months.

To Richard Evans, of Bread-street, and Queen's-street, Cheapside, coffee merchant, for improvements in distillation—7th January; 6 months.

To Henry Houldsworth the younger, of Manchester, for improvements in machinery for giving the taking up or winding on motion to spools or bobbins and tubes, or other instruments, on which the roving or thread is wound, in roving, spinning, and twisting machines—16th January; 6 months.

To Benjamin Newmarch, Esq., of Cheltenham, for invention of an improved method of exploding fire-arms;—16th January; 6 months.

To John Rothwell, of Manchester, tape-manufacturer, for an improved heald or harness for weaving purposes—16th January; 2 months.

To Henry Anthony Keymans, of Warnford-court, Throgmorton-street, for improvements in works for inland navigation—16th January; 6 months.

To John Frederick Smith, Esq., of Dunston Hall, Chesterfield, for improvements in the process of drawing, roving, spinning, and doubling wool, cotton, and other fibrous substances—19th January; 6 months.

To William Whitfield, of Birmingham, for improvements in manufacturing handles for saucepans, kettles, &c.—19th January; 6 months.

To Benjamin Cook, of Birmingham, for improvements in hinges of various descriptions—19th January; 6 months.

To Abraham Robert Lorent, of Gottenburgh, for a method of applying steam without pressure to pans, boilers, coppers, &c., in order to produce various temperatures of heat in the processes of boiling, distilling, &c., and also to produce power—19th January; 6 months.

To Sir Robert Seppings, surveyor of our navy, of Somerset House, for an improved construction of made masts and made bowsprits—19th January; 2 months.

To Robert Stephenson, of Bridge Town, for his invention of axletrees to remedy the extra friction on curves to waggons, &c., to be used on rail-roads, tramways, and other public roads—23d Jan.; 6 months.

A List of Patents, which, having been granted in February 1812, will expire in the present Month of February, viz.

4. To John Leberecht Steinhouser, of Piccadilly, for *an improvement applicable to fire-screens, music-stands or reading desks, and candelabras.*

4. Samuel Roberts, of Sheffield, for *a method of making bowls or wash-basons of metal, much more elegant and useful than have hitherto been used.*

6. Robert Goswell Giles, of London, for *a cap or cowl to prevent smoke being driven down chimnies with the wind.*

6. William Palmer, of Blackfriars'-road, for *revolving roller wheels to facilitate the draught of carriages.*

8. Jeremiah Steele, of Liverpool, for a *new distilling apparatus.*

8. Robert Dickinson, of Great Queen-street, and Henry Maudslay, of Lambeth, for a *process of sweetening water and other liquids applicable to other purposes.*

19. Thomas Figgins, of Portsmouth, for a *palanquin couch.*

19. George Dellond, St. Paul's Church Yard, for *an improved method of lighting the binnacle compass in ships.*

27. Louis Honore Henry Germain Constant, of Blandford-street, for *a new method of refining sugars.*

27. Francis Purden, of Litchfield, for *an improved horse-boot, for the preservation of round and the restoration of contracted hoofs.*

WORKS IN THE PRESS, AND NEW PUBLICATIONS.

WORKS IN THE PRESS.

A collection of French poetry is about to be published in volumes, entitled Poets of the Nineteenth Century.

Cameleon Sketches, by the author of the Promenade round Dorking, will be ready early in the ensuing month.

Sir John Byerly is said to be preparing for the press an extensive work, entitled, The Life and Times of Napoleon.

The Rev. J. Roquet has in the press a Critical Examination of the Seventeenth Article of the Church of England.

New editions of Moore's Life of Sheridan, and Matilda, a Tale of the Day, are just ready.

Mr. Alexander Barclay, lately and for twenty-one years resident in Jamaica, has in the press a Practical View of the present State of Slavery in the West Indies, wi many particulars illustrative of the actual condition of the Negroes in Jamaica.

A Practical Grammar of the French Language, illustrated by copious examples and exercises, selected from the most approved French writers. By J. Rowbotham, author of a German Grammar, &c.

A Picturesque Tour in Spain, Portugal, and along the Coast of Africa, from Tangiers to Tetuan. By J. Taylor, Knight of the Royal Order of the Legion of Honour, and one of the authors of the "Voyage Pittoresque dans l'Ancienne France," will speedily be published in parts.—To be comprised in twenty-two parts, each containing five engravings, with letter-press descriptions.

Dr. John Mason Goode, F.R.S. has a new work in the press, entitled The Book of Nature; being a succession of Lectures formerly delivered at the Surrey Institution. The work will be comprized in three vols. 8vo.

An historical Sketch of the Life of Alexander I. Emperor of Russia, is on the eve of publication.

The Misses Porter's Tales round a Winter Hearth, will be published in a few days.

The author of the Two Rectors, will shortly publish a new work, entitled The Convert.

An historical romance, entitled De Foix; or, Sketches of the Manners and Customs of the Fourteenth Century, is announced for publication.

Mr. Thomas Keith has in the press a System of Geography, on an entirely new plan.

"Junius proved to be Burke, with an outline of his Biography," will speedily be published.

Firmin Didot is printing a French translation of the Poems of Michael Angelo.

Chandos Leigh has in the press, Epistles to a Friend in Town, and other Poems.

Laconics; or, the Best Words of the Best Authors, noticed in our last, will be completed in twelve monthly parts, with sixty portraits.

A Catalogue of Engraved British Portraits, from the earliest period, is in the press.

Ten Years' Adventures of a Young Rifleman, in the French and English Armies, during the War in Spain and Portugal, are announced for early publication.

Miss Benger is preparing for the press, a History of Henry the Fourth of France.

A quarto volume on Icthyology is preparing for speedy publication.

Mr. Bowles's Reply to Mr. Roscoe and the Quarterly Review, will be entitled Lessons in Criticism.

One of the authors of The Rejected Addresses has nearly ready for publication a novel entitled Brambletye House; and The Last Man, a romance, by the author of Frankenstein, is just forthcoming.

Dr. Lyall is said to be about publishing Memoirs of the Life and Reign of the late Emperor Alexander I. of Russia.

A Political and Military Life of Napoleon Bonaparte is now publishing in numbers in Paris.

Mr. Lodge is preparing a new Edition of his Illustrations of British History, Biography, and Manners, from original letters and papers preserved in the College of Arms, and in the noble families of Howard and Cecil.

The long-expected Memoirs of the Rival Houses of York and Lancaster, from the pen of Miss Roberts, are in the press.

A fourth edition of Dr. Dibdin's Introduction to the Knowledge of rare and valuable Editions of the Greek and Latin Classics, is nearly ready for publication. The work is entirely re-written, and will extend to two large octavo volumes.

A new edition of Mr. James's Naval History of the late War, is nearly ready for delivery, with an accession of fresh materials communicated by Naval Officers of Rank, and the acquisition of Diagrams of the principal Actions.

Sir William Dugdale's Life, Diary, and Correspondence are announced, under the supervision of William Hamper, Esq., from the original MSS. in the possession of the present representative of the family, W. S. Dugdale, Esq. M.P.

A second series of Mr. Ellis's Collection of Historical Letters from Manuscripts in the British Museum, of which Mr. E. possesses the official custody, is announced for publication.

Mr. Singer announces a republication of the History of King Richard the Third, from the original Manuscripts of Sir George Buck. The work is intended to form one volume in octavo, printed uniformly with Mr. Singer's edition of the Life and Memoirs of Cardinal Wolsey, by his gentleman-usher George Cavendish, of which work a second edition is announced, in one large octavo volume.

Recollections of a Pedestrian, by the author of The Journal of an Exile, in three vols. post 8vo.

Greece Vindicated, being the results of observations made during a visit to the Morea and Hydra in 1825. To which is added an examination of the journals of Messrs. Pecchio, Emerson, and Humphreys. By Count Alerino Palmer.

The Tourist's Grammar; or, Rules relating to the Scenery and Antiquities incident to Travellers. By the Rev. T. D. Fosbroke, M.A. F.A.S.

Dr. Donnegan has just completed in one vol. 8vo. his Greek and English Lexicon, upon the plan of Schneider's very popular German and Greek Lexicon.

Traditions and Recollections, domestic, clerical, and literary; in which are included Letters of Distinguished Characters. By the Rev. R. Polwhele. In two vols. 8vo.

In the course of the present month will be published Dartmoor, a descriptive poem, by N. F. Carrington, author of "the Banks of Tamor;" with eight vignettes and four views, illustrative of the scenery. His Majesty has been pleased to direct his name to be placed at the head of the subscription list.

LIST OF NEW WORKS.

BIOGRAPHY.

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Two Sermons, preached in the Chapel in Lewin's Mead, Bristol, on Sunday, Oct. 16, 1825:—1. On the Future State of the Righteous:—2. On Numbering our Days. By R. Aspland. 8vo. 2s.

Horæ Sabbaticæ, or an Attempt to correct certain Superstitious and Vulgar Errors respecting the Sabbath. By G. Higgins, Esq., of Skellow Grange, near Doncaster.

VARIETIES, LITERARY AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Effects of Water on Flowers.—It is well known and painfully felt by the lovers of flowers, that they begin to fade after having been kept twenty-four hours in water: some few may retain their original beauty longer, by frequently substituting fresh water; but all the most furegaceous (such as the poppy and one or two others excepted) may be completely restored by the use of hot water. For this purpose, place the flowers in scalding water, deep enough to cover about one-third of the length of the stem, and by the time the water is become cold, the flowers will have become erect and fresh; then cut the ends and put them into cold water.

Silk Worm in Prussia.—Signor Boizani, an Italian at Berlin, has undertaken to revive the culture of silk-worms in Prussia, where it has been abandoned since the reign of Frederick the Second. The king has provided him with some rooms in the Hotel des Invalides, and he has been permitted, for a small consideration, the use of the mulberry trees in the garden of that establishment. Signor Boizani has procured winders from India, and has great reason to be satisfied with this year's result.

In the excavations lately made in the differents parts of London, several memorials of ancient days have been found. A few days ago, as some workmen were digging near the foundation of the new Trinity Church, they discovered a Roman vase of a very peculiar form. Shortly afterwards the pick-axe struck against a vase, which could not be accurately ascertained, as it was unfortunately dashed to pieces; but it was judged that it was about four feet in height. The first specimen has been added to the collection of Mr. Gwilt, the architect and antiquary, who has formed a small museum of the various Roman antiquities which have been recently discovered in the Borough of Southwark, by the labourers employed in digging the sewers near his own house in Union-street, in which many Roman vessels were found. Among them was a vessel bearing some resemblance to a gallon stone bottle; the aperture is perforated with small holes, and it is evidently adapted as a sort of watering-pot. It is conjectured that the utensil is the Roman situlus. A Samian cup, and several specimens of Samian ware, were found near the same spot.

Libraries in Germany.—The German libraries surpass in number and richness, those of any other country of Europe. The library of Vienna contains 30,000 volumes; that of Dresden 220,000; that of Munich 400,000; that of Breslau 160,000; that of

Gottingen 300,000. It is calculated that 150 public libraries contain 3,133,080 printed volumes, besides manuscripts and pamphlets.

Lusus Naturæ.—Baboo Nundo Como Tagore is in possession of a Brahminee Bull, that is certainly as singular a lusus naturæ as can be well conceived. He is from Benares, about six years old, of a middling size, and of a dark colour. A little below the line of the two horns, which are of the usual size, a third projects from the forehead, about four and a half inches from the base, and of the same colour and consistence as those placed laterally. A little below this central horn there is an eye, which, although small, appears to have its pupil and tunica conjunctiva. The eye being situated length-ways, between the nose and the horn, it is difficult to determine which is the upper or lower eye-lid; and it appears as if there were no difference in the structure. The orbicularis palpetrarum muscle is large and powerful; and from there being no cilia, or eye-lashes, is in a state of frequent contraction. The eye appears acutely sensible; but whether endowed with the power of vision, has not been ascertained. The lachrymal parts of the eye must exist to a certain degree, as a flow of tears is evident.

Remarkable appearance in a Lake.—On the 19th July 1824, after a storm of a lake in the districts of Lucca, the waters of it became as if soap had been dissolved in them, or lime slaked in them. They continued in this state the whole of the 20th of July; but on the 21st an incredible number of fishes of various sizes appeared on the surface, which were buried in order to prevent the occurrence of any contagious disease.

Comparative Population.—The following curious statistical account is given in the Cassel Almanack for the year 1826.—The 100 most populous cities on the Globe are:—Jeddo, in Japan 1,680,000 inhabitants; Pekin 1,500,000; London 1,274,000; Hans Ischen 1,100,000; Calcutta 900,000; Madras 817,000; Nankin 800,000; Congo Ischen 800,000; Paris 717,000; Werst Chani 600,000; Constantinople 597,800; Benares 530,000; Kio 520,726; Su Ischen 500,000; Houng Ischen 500,000; &c. &c. The fortieth on the list is Berlin, containing 193,000; and the last Bristol 87,800. Among the 100 cities, three contain a million; nine from half a million to one million; twenty-three from 200,000 to 500,000; fifty-six from 100 to 200,000; six from 87 to 100,000. Of these 100 cities, fifty-eight are in Asia, and thirty-two in Europe; of which four are in Germany, four in France, five in Italy, eight in England, three in Spain, five in Africa, and five in America.

Mr. Ramage's Telescope.—Mr. Ramage the optician, of Aberdeen, has arrived in town, and brought with him his large reflecting telescope, which is to be fixed in the Greenwich Observatory, where it is shortly to be exhibited to men of science. It is much smaller than the great reflecting telescope of Herchel; but its power is considerably greater. The machinery of Herchel's telescope is extremely complicated, and requires the strength of two men to regulate its movements. All the motions in Ramage's telescope are produced in the simplest manner, by means of a few cords; yet it is perfectly steady and free from tremor, and may be managed by the observer without an assistant, almost as easily as a three foot achromatic telescope. This is a great advantage, as the observer can place the tube in any position for vision better than any assistant. When the observer is in the gallery, he is able to keep the object a long time in view, as the telescope may sweep backwards and forwards ten degrees, and he may elevate or depress it with one hand, by means of a winch at the side. The speculas are much clearer, finer in the polish, and more accurate in their form, than those of any other glass. Mr. Ramage has not entrusted the important part of the workmanship to others, but has executed with his own hands the more delicate portions of this admirable monument of his skill.

Haberdashers.—The Haberdashers, who were anciently called Milliners, or Milainers, on account of their dealing in articles imported from Milan, were incorporated into a company in the year 1447; but it is probable that their number was not great, since in the reign of Henry VI. there were not more than a dozen haberdasher's shops in the whole city. How much they must have increased during the reign of Elizabeth may be inferred from the complaints made against them, that the whole street from Westminster was crowded with them, and that their shops made so "gay an appearance as to seduce persons to extravagant expenditure." The business of the haberdasher was not, however, confined to the lighter articles of a lady's wardrobe as at present, but extended to the sale of articles in cutlery, turnery, pottery, tin ware, glass, &c., which contributed to that "gay appearance" which the haberdasher's shops are said to have made in the reign of our maiden queen.

Westminster Improvements. — The only two houses which abutted on that ancient site called the Sanctuary, at the upper end of Princes-street, are at length levelled with the ground. Workmen are also now employed in preparing the foundation of the intended new Parliamentary Mews, by lining the excavations with lime in order to insure its dryness and durability. It is understood that, in addition to the improvements now proceeding, there will soon be built another new square facing the northern side of the Abbey, and corresponding in some degree with the fine enclosure which runs parallel with the entrance to the Sessions House. The houses at present in Gardner's Lane, together with many now standing in King-street, are likewise to be pulled down.

The pulling down of the Old King's Mews walls fronting Pall-Mall-east has been completed, and the old houses, saddler's shop, public house, &c. are being levelled to the earth. About half the Mews area, that portion next to St. Martin's Lane, has been enclosed within wooden fencing, for the temporary accommodation of the military, &c. The improvements preparatory to making the grand opening from the Haymarket to St. Martin's Church, will proceed forthwith.

City Library, &c—It is the intention of some liberal members of the Corporation of London, to propose to have a Museum or depository for such antiquities or interesting remains as may be found in the City added to the Library which the Corporation are now forming. Many valuable antiquities, Roman pavements, urns, &c. have been dug up in the course of excavations for the city works, and the new Library will be the most perfect of any relating to the City and its history.

"Grub Street," says Pennant, "has long been proverbial for the residence of authors of the less fortunate tribe, and the trite and illiberal jest of the more favoured." This character it seems to have obtained so far back as during the Protectorate of Cromwell: it then abounded with mean and old houses, which were let out in lodgings at low rents, in many instances to persons whose occupation was publishing anonymously what were then deemed libellous or treasonable works. It was here that honest John Fox composed the greater part of his Martyrology; and it is generally believed that John Speed wrote his Chronicle, and Daniel de Foe several of his publications, in the much abused Grub Street, and Milton himself lived close in its vicinity.

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS OF EMINENT PERSONS.

MAJOR-GENERAL SIR DAVID OCHTERLONY.

July 15.—This distinguished officer, born Feb. 12, 1758, was the eldest son of David Ochterlony, of Boston, New England. His paternal great grandfather, Alexander Ochterlony, was Laird of Petforthy, in the county of Angus. When eighteen he went to India as a cadet; was appointed ensign on the Bengal establishment in February 1778; and became lieutenant in September following.—His regiment (the 24th N.I.) formed part of the reinforcement sent from Bengal under Col. Pearse to Madras, in consequence of the irruption of Hyder Ali into the Carnatic, and the total defeat of Col. Baillie, in the Guntoor circar. The detachment marched along the sea-coast 1,100 miles, and joined the force assembled under Lieut.-Gen. Sir Eyre Coote on the Choultry plain.—The campaigns which succeeded were most arduous. Cuddalore, captured by the French General Duchemin in 1782, was besieged by Major-General Stuart in June 1783. A sally was made by the French troops upon the Bengal sepoys (including the 24th regiment) whilst in the trenches, who received the attack on the point of the bayonet, and finally repulsed the assailants. The testimony of Gen. Stuart to the conduct of his troops is of the warmest kind: "Nothing, I believe, in history, ever exceeded the heroism and coolness of this army in general." Lieut. Ochterlony here was desperately wounded and taken prisoner.—After the death of Hyder, in 1782, he was restored to liberty; and in January 1785 the Bengal troops returned to Calcutta, the detachment having been reduced from upwards of 5,000 men to less than 2,000. The Governor-General (Hastings) visited these brave troops at their encampment at Ghyretty, and in the order which he issued on that occasion, dated January 25, 1785, he paid the warmest tribute to their courage and conduct.

The services of Lieut. Ochterlony were rewarded with the staff appointment of judge advocate general of one of the divisions of the army, a post which he retained many years. In January 1796 he rose to the rank of captain, and in April 1800 to that of major. In 1803 he was appointed lieut.-colonel, and with his regiment, the 12th N.I., was employed in the operations under General (afterwards Lord) Lake. In the arrangements for disconcerting the great Mahratta confederacy to expel the British, and acquire an ascendency by the possession of the person of Shah Alum, the nominal sovereign of Delhi, Lieut.-Col. Ochterlony was attached to the grand army under General Lake as adjutant-general. He was consequently present at the affair at Coel, 29th August; the assault of Allyghur, 4th September; and the great battle of Delhi, 11th September; which restored the descendant of the Moghul emperors, and exalted the character and prowess of the British army in the estimation of the native powers.—Lieut.-Col. Ochterlony was then nominated resident at the Court of Delhi. Next year he sustained, with Lieut.-Col. Burn, a desperate attempt of the Mahrattas under Holkar to recover possession of Delhi; and also had to control a restless and discontented populace. For this well-performed service he obtained (October 24, 1804) the Governor's "earnest thanks and unqualified approbation."—Peace being completely re-established in this quarter, Lieut.-Col. Ochterlony was appointed to the command of Allahabad, in which he remained until the Nepaul war called him into more active service. He had been promoted to a colonelcy in January 1812, and was made a major-general in June 1814. The only part of the plan for the invasion of the Nepaulese territories completely successful was that entrusted to Gen. Ochterlony. He was destined, however, to gain still brighter distinctions in this war. Although a treaty had been signed by the rajah's deputies, the rajah refused to ratify it, and the British troops again took the field: the chief command was now given to Major-Gen. Ochterlony. The succeeding operations are still the theme of applause amongst military men: the passage of the great Saul forest, without the loss of a man—the turning of the celebrated Cheeriaghautee pass, by a rugged, precipitous, and frightful country, not unaptly compared to the Alps and Pyrennees—and the total defeat of the enemy in a desperate action on the heights of Muckwanpore, which induced the Nepaulese rajah to accept with joy the very conditions which a few weeks previously he had rejected with disdain. The treaty, which had been signed 2d September 1815, was ratified March 4, 1816. These services were liberally rewarded. The General was created, April 1815, a Knight Commander of the Bath (one of the first Company's officers who received that honour); in November 1815, he was raised to the dignity of a baronet; the East-India Company granted him a pension of £1,000 per annum; in December 1816, he was created a Knight Grand Cross of the Bath; and in February 1817, he had the honour to receive the thanks of both Houses of Parliament. The Prince Regent was likewise pleased to grant him certain honourable armorial augmentations,* "in consideration of his highly distinguished services during thirty-nine years." Nor were the Indian princes backward in testifying their admiration of Sir David's talents.

In the great Mahratta and Pindarry war of 1817 and 1818, Sir David had a principal command; the superintendence of the fifth division, under the immediate orders of Brigadier Arnold, to whom he soon transferred the command in order to assume the difficult office of settling the distracted province of Rajpootana, for which purpose he was invested with large discretionary powers. In December 1817 he concluded a treaty with the Patan chief, Ameer Khan, and gained over all the petty chiefs in this quarter to the British interest. In April 1818, he was appointed resident at Rajpootana, with the command of the troops. In December, the same year, he was again appointed to the residentship of Delhi, with Jeypore annexed, and the command of the third division of the grand army. He was afterwards entrusted with the superintendence of the affairs of Central India, as resident and political agent in Malwa and Rajpootana. Towards the latter end of 1824, the political dissentions in the state of Jeypore obliged Sir David Ochterlony to take the field, but an adjustment of affairs took place.

His health, after nearly fifty years of uninterrupted service, at length became impaired, and he was constrained, in June 1825, to resign his political office, with the intention of proceeding to Calcutta, and afterwards to England. He went, for change of air, to Meerut, where he died on the 15th July. Sir David was never married: the title is not, however, extinct, but limited to Charles Metcalfe Ochterlony, Esq., son of Roderick Peregrine Ochterlony, Esq., deceased.

M. DAVID.

December 29.—This artist who had long stood at the head of the French school of painting, of which he may be regarded as the restorer, if not the founder, died at Brussels, the seat of his exile since the re-establishment of the Bourbon government. To M. David, the art is greatly indebted; although, in this country, his talents were estimated far less highly than in France. At the period when the development of his powers commenced, the genius of the French painters had fallen into the worst possible direction. The style of the Italian school, transmitted by Poussin and Lesueur, had been abandoned; and, under the idea of returning to nature, they had adopted a petty affected representation of nature, which possessed neither the graceful, of which they were in search—nor the ideal or the grand, which they had voluntarily renounced. David repaired to Rome: there his mind was influenced by the two-fold impression which it received from the numerous, grand, and exact productions of the Italian school, and from the statues of the ancients—so chaste, so correct, so simply beautiful. Thus impressed, he struck into a new course, and produced his picture of Andromache, which, by many, is regarded as one of his master-pieces. His painting had then something of the Italian gravity and simplicity, and his pure and lofty design, like that of the ancients, had not attained that ideal perfection, bordering upon the stiffness of statuary, which he acquired at a later period. In his next picture, Belisarius, the composition is simple and grand, the design chaste, the expression true, the colouring sedate—the entire character of the production bearing a great resemblance to Poussin, with more correctness and arrangement than that artist usually displays. In tracing his course from his Belisarius to his Rape of the Sabines, the influence of the Italian school will be seen gradually to diminish, and the taste for ancient design to become stronger, so as at last to settle into academic correctness. In his Horatii, which may perhaps be regarded as the production that marks the zenith of his talents, there is the same grandeur, the same severity of composition and expression, the same sobriety in the execution; but, without yet ceasing to be natural, the disposition of the subject is seen to incline towards the sterility of *bas-relief.* In the Rape of the Sabines, one amongst the most admired and most deserving of admiration of M. David's pictures, it is seen that his drawing has become altogether academic, and the attitudes betray a too great fondness for the display of beautiful forms. His Socrates is grandly conceived; his Brutus is full of beautiful details; his Thermopylæ, and the many other works that have signalized his pencil, are marked with all the touches of a great master; but, by those who love the simple and the true, and are fearful of style when it becomes systematic, the first works of M. David will be esteemed as his master-pieces.

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* "On an embattled chief, two banners in saltier, the one of the Mahratta states, inscribed 'Delhi;' the other of the states of 'Nepaul,' inscribed Nepaul; the staves broken and encircled by a wreath of laurel;—with this motto to the arms; *viz.* '*Prudentia et Animo*:' the crest, *viz.* out of an eastern crown, inscribed 'Nepaul,' an arm issuant, the hand grasping a baton of command entwined by an olive-branch."

David was a great favourite of Buonaparte's. The conqueror of Austerlitz is said to have advanced two steps towards the artist in his painting-room, and, taking off his hat, to have exclaimed " Sir, I salute you!" Under the protection of his great friend, David was allowed, as a special mark of distinction, to occupy the corner wing of the old palace, from which every man of genius and science entitled to reside there had been removed. Buonaparte always consulted him in the arrangement of his paintings and statues: and all the government costumes were from his designs. David had many pupils, and was not without adherents; but, from the sanguinary part which he had taken in the revolution, he was shunned by the great and the good, and seemed to lead the life of a proscribed exile in the very centre of the gayest city in Europe.

David, it will be recollected, painted the Coronation of Buonaparte, in conformity with the instructions of his master. It was not that picture, however, which was exhibited in Pall Mall, between three and four years ago. On the restoration of the Bourbons, the expatriated painter retired to Brussels; and there he finished what he considered to be an improved and heightened copy of the original painting. That painting was exhibited in London, where, from various circumstances, it naturally attracted much notice, and excited much criticism. Buonaparte, Josephine, the Cardinal Caprara, and two or three other figures, were universally allowed to be fine; but the remaining cluster of two hundred and ten people gave the painting the air of a crowded stage, on which the leading actors concentrated attention, whilst the surrounding mutes had not grace enough to be even naturally affected.

David, when he went into exile, announced to his pupils that he was about to change his style, and that he would send them from the Netherlands a specimen of the true manner of colouring. Critics consider him to have fulfilled this promise in his Mars and Venus, which has been exhibited with his Belisarius, Horatii, Brutus, Rape of the Sabines, &c. " Mars, overcome with fatigue, is stretched on a couch; Venus, who has risen to make room for him, has one hand resting upon him, while with the other she is placing a crown on his head, which she is to bestow on condition that he quits the pursuit of arms. Mars consents, and presents his sword as a token of his sincerity. The graces are hastening to disencumber the god of his armour; Love is unloosing his sandal; and every attempt is making to render his return to the field impossible." The disposition of the scene is clever; but the arrangement is too studied: Mars is grand; but Venus wants voluptuousness of character: the graces smile disagreeably, and the figure of Love is ill-contrived and ill-placed. The redeeming virtue of the picture is in its colouring, which is more brilliant in this than in any of David's former productions: so brilliant, indeed, that the spectator is obliged to pause a moment, that he may habituate his eye to the glare of the mingled hues.

We are unacquainted with M. David's age; but, at his death, he was considerably more than seventy. M. Odevaere, one of his disciples and friends, has published in the Brussels' Oracle a pompous and inflated eulogy upon the deceased. It thus concludes:—" Let Brussel be proud in retaining the ashes of David. I propose to beg his family to leave the remains of him who was our master and friend to us, to open immediately a subscription to raise a monument to him in one of our principal churches, and to have a funeral procession. There shall be executed a mass and requiem, with a grand orchestra; and, in order to render this ceremony worthy of its object, I propose to invite hither the artists, and the friends of the arts, from all parts of the kingdom, and from the neighbouring countries."—A subscription was accordingly opened, and a committee was appointed to regulate the funeral ceremony, and to provide for the erection of a mausoleum.

BERTIE GREATHEED, ESQ.

Jan. 16.—Bertie Greatheed, Esq. of Guy's Cliff, in the county of Warwick, was the son of Samuel Greatheed, Esq. by Lady Mary Bertie, daughter of Peregrine, second Duke of Ancaster. In the earlier part of his life, this gentleman was distinguished by his taste in literature, and, at all periods, literary society constituted one of the chief sources of his enjoyment. At Florence, in the year 1785, he was a member of a well-known select *coterie*, consisting of Mr. Parsons, Mrs. Piozzi, the Cavalier Pindamonte (since styled "the Italian Gray"), Lady Millar, Mr. Merry, &c. a society which, although subsequently exposed to much mortification by falling under the lash of Mr. Gifford's powerful and unsparing satire, in his "Baviad and Mæviad," undoubtedly possessed genius, much elegance of taste, and considerable poetical talent.

In the year 1788, Mr. Greatheed produced a tragedy entitled "The Regent." It was brought out at Drury Lane-theatre, supported by the powers of John Kemble and Mrs. Siddons; but the circumstances of the time were against its full success. Its very title proved injurious: it appeared during the illness of the late King, when party politics ran high, and the public mind was much agitated by discussions respecting the *Regency*. The play, however, possessed some very striking scenes: it was favourably received; and, if not of the highest order, its merits were such as to have insured it, under more favourable auspices, a considerable run.

Here it may not be improper to mention, that Mr. Greatheed's affection for the drama was not extinguished by the lapse of years: even up to a recent period, its unrivalled ornament, Mrs. Siddons—who, it is not a little remarkable, had been, at a very early period of her life, an attendant upon his mother—was a frequent and ever-welcome guest at his seat at Guy's Cliff. There, indeed, the hospitable owner was endeared to an extensive circle of friends by the amiability of his manners, his love of literature and the arts, and the integrity of his mind.

Mr. Greatheed had one son who died abroad: many circumstances concurred to render the affliction of his father peculiarly poignant upon this event. Mr. Greatheed, jun. possessed the most distinguished talents as a gentleman artist. Being at Paris, during the brief domination of Buonaparte, he was much struck by the unrivalled specimens of art which then enriched and adorned the public institutions of that capital, and he earnestly solicited permission to take copies of some of the paintings. This, under the erroneous supposition that he was an English artist by profession, was at first refused; but subsequently, on the strong representation that he was a man of fortune and consequence in his own country, travelling for his amusement, permission was granted. On the completion of Mr. Greatheed's labours, Napoleon paid at once the highest compliment to their success, and exhibited a specimen of that capricious tyranny, which some of the worshippers of his memory seem desirous of forgetting that he ever exercised. He ordered the copies to be brought before him; and, upon examination, he pronounced their merit to be too great for them to be suffered to go out of France. They consequently remained in that country during the lifetime of their author; but, on Mr. Greatheed, jun.'s decease, Napoleon, with a returning portion of right feeling, immediately forwarded these memorials of a departed son's talents to his deeply afflicted father.—Mr. Greatheed, jun. had married in France; and he left one daughter, since united (in March 1823) to the Hon. Captain Percy, son of the Earl of Beverley.

Although the habits of Mr. Greatheed became more retired from the period of his domestic affliction, the kindness of his disposition, and the benevolence of his heart remained unimpaired. The occupation and amusement of his latter years were to improve his romantic and picturesque residence—a spot which old Leland described as "the abode of pleasure, a place meet for the Muses," and Dugdale,—as "a place of so great delight, that to one who desireth a retired life, either for his devotions or study, the like is hardly to be found." Mr. Greatheed always evinced the warmest interest for the prosperity of the neighbouring Spa of Leamington, where he possessed considerable property, and he kindly permitted visitors to see the curiosities of Guy's Cliff—a spot immortalized in tradition by the great Earl of Warwick, and, on many accounts, an object of interest and admiration. Amongst the monuments of the younger Mr. Greatheed's genius to be seen there, was a portrait of Buonaparte, esteemed an admirable likeness; and an original composition, the subject from Spenser's "Cave of Despair":—

"Ere long they came where that same wicked wight
His dwelling has, low in a hollow cave,
Far underneath a craggy cliff ypight,
Dark, doleful, dreary, like a greedy grave.
On top whereof aye dwelt the ghastly owl,
Shrieking his baleful note, which ever drave
Far from that haunt all other cheerful fowl;
And all about it wandering ghosts did wail and howl.
And all about, old stocks and stubs of trees,
Whereon nor fruit nor leaf was ever seen,
Did hang upon the ragged, rocky knees *
On which had many wretches hanged been,
Whose carcases were scattered on the green,
And thrown about the cliffs."

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* Knowes, a Scotticism.

The fearful fidelity with which this full and impressive description is transferred to canvas, requires to be seen to be duly appreciated. A visitor, by whom it was examined last summer, exclaimed "It is Spenser's conception realized!"—An interesting object near Guy's Cliff, and in view of the house, is a monumental pillar, erected by Mr. Greatheed upon Blacklow Hill, the spot where the unfortunate Piers Gaveston, favourite of Edward II., after having been successively a prisoner in the castles of Deddington and Warwick, was beheaded by a Welch executioner. The inscription commemorative of the event was composed by the celebrated Dr. Parr who was a well-known visitor at Guy's Cliff.

As recently as the year 1819, Mr. Greatheed derived a large accession of fortune from the unexpected death of Mr. Colyear, son of Lord Milsington, who died at Rome, in consequence of wounds received in an encounter with Italian Banditti.* Mr. Greatheed was, in his political principles, the early, ardent, and consistent friend of civil and religious freedom; but, although repeatedly solicited to represent his county town in Parliament, he invariably declined the honour, preferring the pleasures of a private life to the anxieties and temptations of a public one.—His last illness was only of a few days' duration. He died at Guy's Cliff, on the 16th of January, in the sixty-seventh year of his age. By a numerous circle of friends and dependents his loss is deeply felt; and, by his death, some of the most distinguished persons in the county are in mourning.

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* Thomas Charles Colyear, the present Earl of Portmore, Viscount Milsington, &c. married in 1793 Mary Elizabeth Bertie, only child of Brownlow, fifth Duke of Ancaster; by whom he had a son, Brownlow Charles, who, on the death of his uncle the Duke, in 1809, came to his vast personal property. This was the fortune to which Mr. Greatheed succeeded on the death of Mr. Colyear, as above stated.

POLITICAL OCCURRENCES, &c.

The anticipations which had been entertained of a deficit in the quarter's revenue have been more than realized—according to the official document which has been published, its actual amount is £1,190,000.

The total number of failures of country banks up to Christmas was sixty-one, of which five had recommenced business, and ten have appeared in the gazette as bankrupts. There have failed in London six banking-houses, of which some have re-opened. So great a number within so short a period (for the crisis has not lasted more than three weeks) has not occurred before since the first introduction of banking.

The silk throwsters of Hertfordshire have begun to discharge their hands, and there cannot be any doubt that the example will be followed by those concerned in the manufacture, if the present system is persevered in. The protecting duty of thirty per cent., which will take place on the 1st of July, is inadequate for its object, and will only operate to encourage smuggling: there are at present persons in France who undertake to deliver the article in England free from the duty, taking upon themselves the whole risk, for a premium of 10, or even 7½ per cent.: the apprehension that it will be impossible in these circumstances for our manufacturers to compete with foreigners, has induced numbers, as soon as their warp was completed, to desist from working. This dismissal of hands must necessarily become general in all the branches connected with the manufacture.

The first message of Mr. Adams to Congress appears in the American papers; it is of considerable length: he announces his having accepted the invitation of the new democracies to send ministers on the part of the United States to Panama, who will share in the proceedings of the Republican Congress. The finances of the Republic are in the most flourishing state; the expense of their government is little more than a million and a half sterling, including the civil, military, and naval departments; the whole debt is about 18 millions. The sum set apart for the redemption of the debt, amounts to $\frac{1}{18}$ of the whole, and to $\frac{2}{3}$ of the ordinary expense of the government.

Advices have been received from Calcutta to the end of August. Sir Alexander Campbell's head-quarters were still at Prome. The mortality among the troops continued unabated; the rainy season and the partial inundation of the country had greatly increased the epidemic. The troops had also sustained considerable loss, from the incessant attacks made upon them by the Burmese; these attacks had increased in boldness, scarcely a day passing without some skirmish: the enemy always make their approaches under cover of the woods and jungles, annoying the troops without giving them an opportunity of chastising their dastardly assailants.

By his Majesty's ship Lively, arrived at Plymouth, from Vera Cruz, the important intelligence has been received of the surrender of the castle St. Juan de Ulloa to the Mexicans: this event took place on the 17th of November.

The French papers contain the answer of the Emperor of Austria to the representations of the diet of Hungary. The determined language and bold resolutions of the Hungarian States have produced their effect at Vienna, and the Austrian councillors of the King of Hungary, have, in consequence, thought it prudent to remove their alarms by soothing explanations, or to satisfy their wishes by timely concessions. The Emperor's address seems to increase in gentleness, in proportion as his children aggravate their complaints; and in his rescript he accumulates epithets of tenderness, to make them forget the reproofs of authority.—"Venerable, worthy, illustrious, excellent, distinguished, and prudent, as well as very dear and faithful States-General of our Kingdom of Hungary," is the mode in which he propitiates indulgent attention to a speech, which may be considered as an apology for his former menaces, or a retractation of his former demands. He assures them that he intended no attack on their constitution, that he will certainly convoke a diet every three years; and that, even if they wish a meeting before the expiry of the first triennial term, he will comply with their petition to that effect. In conclusion, he begs them to attend to the objects of the imperial message, respecting supplies, which they had postponed till after the adjustment of their rights. As the Emperor could not condescend to soften his language without some other ostensible reason than the defiance of his subjects, he has found a pretext for the change in the meditating interference of his brother, the Archduke Palatine. The States-General have voted thanks to his Imperial Highness for his kind offices, but have not voted themselves satisfied with the Emperor's explanations. It is said, that they are now discussing another address with fresh demands.

The Crown, which has arrived at Liverpool from Calcutta, brings accounts that a dreadful mortality raged there when she sailed. The cholera morbus was carrying off the natives in great numbers, and though the Europeans were not so much subject to the attacks of this disorder, many of them had also fallen its victims.

The death of the Emperor Alexander has been followed by consequences little to have been anticipated, and by no means easy in the present state of our information to explain satisfactorily. Oaths of allegiance were taken in the first instance by Nicholas, as well as by the guards and a senate, to Constantine, as Alexander's natural heir. Constantine, however, still remained absent from the capital, and Nicholas assumed the crown, which he had already recognized by oath to be his brother's right. Some of the soldiery hesitated to acknowledge Nicholas for their sovereign, without the previous permission obtained of Constantine, to whom their oaths of allegiance had been so lately made; in these circumstances, the Empress-Mother ordered the guards to fire on the regiment that adhered to Constantine, and, after the loss of some hundreds of lives, the refractory were quelled, and Nicholas proclaimed Emperor of Russia.

Subsequent arrivals from St. Petersburgh, contain a series of official documents relative to these proceedings: they are,

1. A preliminary notice in the Imperial Gazette, asserting the declaration of Constantine, that he would resolutely adhere to his former abdication of the crown of Russia, and stating the formal accession of Nicholas.

2. A long manifesto from the Emperor, explaining his motives for acknowledging Constantine in the first instance, and for subsequently consenting to assume the crown himself. This manifesto recites the former correspondence between Alexander and Constantine, in 1822 and 1823, and the manifesto of the late Emperor, founded upon it, bearing date in August 1823; whereby his Imperial Majesty Alexander establishes the succession of his brother Nicholas, to the exclusion of the natural heir.

3. A letter from Constantine to the late Emperor, expressive of his desire to abdicate the right of succession, stating that he "does not lay claim to the spirit, the abilities, or the strength which would be required to exercise the high dignity," attaching eventually to his right of primogeniture, and declaring himself satisfied with private life.

4. Alexander's answer, accepting the above surrender.

5. A manifesto by Alexander, in conformity to the preceding arrangement, settling the crown on Nicholas, but not to be then made public.

6. A letter, dated the 26th of last November, from Constantine to the Empress-Mother, referring to his former abdication, and confirming it.

7, and last. A letter from Constantine to the Emperor Nicholas, of the same date and tenour as the preceding.

MONTHLY MEDICAL REPORT.

It is generally admitted among medical men, that the notions prevalent in the world regarding the healthiness of what is called *seasonable* weather are very unfounded. Frost and snow are, no doubt, quite in season at Christmas: yet to very many families Christmas proves also a season of sickness and suffering. The reason of this is not, perhaps, at first sight, very apparent, but it involves an important principle in pathology, *viz.* the influence of *permanent cold* upon the animal economy. It is admitted on all hr that one of the most powerful and direct *tonics* or strengtheners of the human frame which we possess, is the temporary application of cold in the form of the sea bath, or the shower bath; but the very *essence* of this is, that the period of its operation is *short*. The difference in the effects of temporary and of permanent cold upon the animal economy is inconceivably great, and it is doubtless from want of proper attention to this circumstance that those erroneous notions have crept into the public mind to which allusion has just been made. The latter, or the permanent reduction of atmospheric temperature, *weakens* the energies of the nervous system;—the incessant demand for animal heat depresses the vital powers: while, on the other hand, the contraction of the vessels upon the surface of the body forces the mass of blood upon internal parts, in quantity greater than they are well able to sustain. Hence arise the two kinds or classes of disease which present themselves at this season of the year—the *chronic*, and the *acute*; both of which have been observed during the last month, though certainly not to so great an extent nor in such extreme intensity as have been witnessed in former years. The depressed condition of the nervous power has been strikingly manifested in the prevalence among children of *chorea*, a disease which it has been too much the fashion to associate with irregular states of the stomach and bowels. A more extended survey of the disordered conditions of the body would shew, that the deranged functions of these parts are but one in the *series* of effects, which permanent cold or some other general source of debility gives rise to. In no disease is the value of a *tonic* system of treatment more unequivocally manifested than in chorea; and its agency is easily explained in the simple pathological principle now laid down. Dyspeptic ailments have also been very general: they have had their origin in a general want of tone throughout the nervous system. Their appropriate treatment is the daily use of some aromatic aperient, such as the infusion of cascarilla and rhubarb, *preceded* by an ipecacuanha vomit.

Jaundice has prevailed to an unusual degree during the last month, and that it has been one of the varied effects of permanent cold, the reporter cannot entertain a doubt. It has uniformly been attended with anorexïa, and other marks of atony of the stomach. It is gradually yielding in several cases to the influence of time and of the milder weather which has now set in (January 22d), and has appeared to be very little, if at all, under the control of medicine.

Winter coughs, and *asthmas*, as they are commonly called, constitute, of course, the great bulk of the cases of disease which have been lately met with. The tongue has usually been very clean, and the inflammatory symptoms slight. Nevertheless, the loss of a small quantity of blood (eight or ten ounces), merely to restore the balance of circulation, has been pretty generally required. With this help, antimonial diaphoretics, with an anodyne at bed-time, speedily and very effectually administer to the relief of the patient.

The reporter, in his capacity of physician to the Small-Pox Hospital, has had his attention directed, in an especial manner, to that disease; and he thinks he shall be performing an acceptable service by offering a brief sketch of the history of small-pox, as it has occurred in London during the year 1825. This terrible malady, the scourge of our ancestors, the minister of death, to whom it was thought that Jenner had given the death-blow, has made its appearance in London, this last year, decidedly as an *epidemic*. The deaths by small-pox in 1825, as reported in the bills of mortality, are 1,299 whereas the average of the four preceding years was but 653. At the Small-Pox Hospital, the admissions during the year 1285 were 419, being considerably more than double the average number of admissions in the last five and twenty years, and approaching very nearly the number admitted in 1796, when small-pox was supposed to be more general and more fatal in London than in any former period. The influence of vaccination, however, in lessening the *general* mortality of this epidemic, was great and most unequivocal; the deaths according to the bills of mortality are not more than one-third of those in 1796, and consequently the disorder has occasioned but very little public anxiety. In no town in the world, perhaps, is the proportion of vaccinated children so large as in London. The reason is obvious:—the contagion of small-pox, which only visits country towns occasionally, is always present in London, seeking whom it may devour, and consequently the incentives to exertion on the part of parents are here much greater than in the country. But besides this, the facilities of obtaining the vaccine lymph are very great in London, and the trouble to parents therefore very slight—while no expense whatever is incurred by those to whom expense is an object.

During the months of July, August and September, small-pox was very fatal all over London, and at that period many vaccinated persons took the disease. Of those admitted into the Small-Pox Hospital, one third had previously had the cow-pox. In almost all these cases, where the evidence of the preceding vaccination was *complete*, the subsequent disease was *modified*, that is, cut short in its progress, and rendered milder in its character. Thirty of them had it so very mild, that it was rather chicken-pox than small-pox, and would, without doubt, have been so designated thirty years ago, before vaccination was known. In about an equal number of cases the disease was unmodified and severe, and in several instances fatal; but the evidence of vaccination was here, for the most part, very defective, and the friends of the patient had, not unfrequently, doubts in their own minds as to the reality of the presumed vaccination. Upon the whole, the evidence which the hospital-records of 1825 presented was complete, as to the *positive* benefits of vaccination. It is a most striking and important fact, that while small-pox was thus spreading its contagion in all parts of London, the antidote kept pace with the bane. 4003 persons were vaccinated at the Small-Pox Hospital alone during the course of 1825, being about one fifth of the total numbers born in London, and exceedingly above 600—the greatest number hitherto on the books of the establishment. This fact appears to the reporter to be quite decisive in favor of vaccination. The applications for vaccination would not thus have increased, unless the public were satisfied with the *kind* and *degree* of protection which that process gives against the most formidable of all disease.

The reporter has been thus minute in detailing the occurrences of the last year in reference to vaccination, because the subject always excites public interest, and deservedly so, whether regard be had to national credit or individual safety. He has only to add, that since the setting in of the December frosts small-pox has ceased to exist as an epidemic. Measles has made its appearance within the last fortnight, and will probably have gained a sufficient height, previous to his next communication, to justify the reporter in alluding particularly to it. GEORGE GREGORY, M. D.

8, *Upper John Street, Golden Square, January* 22, 1826.

MONTHLY COMMERCIAL REPORT.

Cotton.—The public sales have thrown a great damp on the market; 699 bales fair Surats sold at 5¼*d*, being a farthing under the market prices, and some private purchases are nearly at the same decline; about 200 Pernams have sold at about 12*d*: generally the Cotton market is very heavy, and the accounts from Liverpool are equally unfavourable.

Sugar.—The market has been uncommonly unfavourable. We quote our reduction at 1*s.* on all description of Muscovados; brown Jamaicas 60*s.*—the other browns at same price, without a demand. The refiners have evinced an increasing disposition to effect sales; brown lumps 80*s.*; the wholesale purchasers have considerable parcels of fine goods at low prices—several sales of crushed have been effected.—*Molasses*, 29*s.* to 29*s.* 6*d.*—In Foreign and East-India Sugars, there are no sales by private contract.

Coffee.—At public sale, Demerara and Berbice Coffee sold heavily and rather lower; Jamaica ordinary Coffee maintains the late advance. By private contract, fine ordinary and Brazil has sold at 57*s.* and good St. Domingo, 68*s*. At public sale 1907 bags sold at good prices; ordinary Samarang at 52*s.* to 53*s*; pale Cheribon at 54*s.* to 58*s.* per cwt.

Rum, Brandy, and Hollands.—The alteration of the laws continues to interrupt trade; the rectifiers were stopped from using Rum and raw spirits at the same time; they are obliged to go through the process separately. The demand for Rum, which met with the interruption we have stated, is again rather reviving; under proofs may be quoted at 2*s.* 3*d.* to 2*s.* 4*d.* per gallon. Brandy is held with much firmness for higher prices, but they have not yet been realized. Hollands Geneva is also held firmly, on account of the frost preventing further supplies.

Irish Provisions are at nominal quotations, the weather having set in severely is favourable for Butter.

Tobacco.—At public sales, about 200 hogsheads sold; ordinary Virginia at 4*d.* to 4½*d.* per lb.; Leaf 5*d.* to 6*d.* The foreign buyers in the market have not made any purchases.

Tallow and Hemp.—The market for Tallow is improving; the nearest price to day is 37*s.*—Hemp £93. 10*s.* per ton.

Course of Foreign Exchange.—Amsterdam, 12. 8.—Rotterdam, 12. 9.—Antwerp, 12. 9.—Hamburg, 37. 4.—Altona, 37. 5.—Paris, 25. 40.—Bourdeaux, 25. 65.—Berlin, 7. 0.—Frankfort on the Main, *ex mo.* 155.—Petersburg, 9¾.—Vienna, 10. 20.—Trieste, 10, 20.—Madrid, 36½.—Cadiz, 36½.—Barcelona 35.—Seville, 35¾.—Gibraltar, 31.—Leghorn, 48½.—Genoa, 43½.—Naples, 39¼.—Palermo, 120.—Lisbon, 51.—Oporto, 51½. Rio Janario, 45½.—Bahia, 48.—Buenos Ayres, 43½.—Dublin, 9 per cent.—Cork, 9 per cent.

Bullion per oz.—Foreign Gold, £3. 17*s.* 6*d.*—Silver in bars, standard, 5*s.* 0½*d.*

MONTHLY AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The late frost, during its continuance, put an entire stop to all field operations, rendering ample amends to the farmer by the benefits it conferred in desiccating and rendering the soil friable, and in the destruction of the *ova* of insectile vermin. There is, however, a counteracting, but ever to be apprehended evil in the destruction which frost necessarily produces in the common turnip, and which, in the present season, may be expected in the extreme degree, from the loose and watery state of that root, the consequence of a long series of wet weather. In fact, the turnips have been throughout a washy and unsubstantial food, affording very little nourishment to the stock kept upon them; and as a rider to this disadvantage, those feeders who have reserved their turnips will in all probability find they have kept them to feed the frost. *Swedes* now will indeed prove a golden crop. All the operations of husbandry which were in a commendable state of forwardness, are now resumed, and the culture of the early spring crops will soon commence.

The short interval of frost was filled up with foddering cattle which had been kept abroad to the end of the year, threshing corn, carting manure upon the land, and working on the highways. Straw is somewhat below an average quantity, but has perhaps been raised above that mark, by the superior produce of autumnal grass, which has supported all sorts of live stock to so late a period of the season. Store and fat stock are lower in price, as well as corn, not altogether, probably, in consequence of the late financial pressures in the country.

The wool trade is still in a depressed state, to be attributed, it is said, to enormous importations, which however can have no reference to *long* wool. Hops seem almost a forgotten article with our correspondents. House-lamb has been long since out of quotation, though still supplied in small quantities. The import of barley has hitherto had small effect on the price; but it is said the importers hold it for a market. Good horses, of the saddle and quick draught kind, have had no decline in price, but the great and uncommon import of cart stock from Belgium has considerably reduced the price of that species.

The country, equally with the metropolis, is gradually recovering from the effects of that alarm occasioned by a suspension both of money payments and of credit, the original cause of which, beyond all doubt, subsisted in the excitement of high commercial prosperity to overtrading and speculation. We cannot obtain unalloyed good; and if the warning, which ought to spring from this temporary evil, be properly and generally taken, the balance at last will be on the profit side of the national account. This we know is not the doctrine of a certain dashing and double xx copious political, and politico-economical AT-ALL, who lays such heavy loads on poor and generally guiltless *currency*, dealing in nought but future distress and misery, and equitable adjustments—God-wot! amid the full-flowing stream of national prosperity and plenty. But his auguries are mere annunciations from the flight of birds and of words—*verba ventosa.*

The farming interest in the country has experienced far less of the late pressure than the manufacturing. The former had a very good year in the last, and have been generally able to hold their corn, an advantage indeed to the country, as well as to themselves. A great green crop of wheat on the ground, with thus far a most favourable aspect, may produce another abundant harvest. The labourers in some poor counties, and indeed some others, are still idling and starving on the roads, and too many others *poaching.* This unfortunate class has been hardly used, more especially in the dear and piping times of agriculture; but what is to be said, when a body of labourers is supernumerary, and thence necessarily themselves, through competition, run down the price of their own labour? As to the extra labour required by scientific farming, the generality of farmers will never be induced to employ it, whatever promise might lie in the result.

There seems to be no great or general apprehension of much ultimate loss in the country from the failure of the banks, however numerous; and where men of straw, from their readiness to give credit with their paper, have been trusted, their creditors ought to be so impartial as to acknowledge their share of the blame. The Scotch banking system is vaunted, no doubt with great justice; but the best of all systems subsists in the solidity and integrity of the firm.

The agricultural interest is all on the *qui vive*, in preparation for the ensuing parliamentary campaign; but, as the report goes, the opposite party have yet taken few or no out-door steps; and it is presumed, the free-trade party in Parliament will not venture to go the length of their principles, without the sanction of numerous petitions from the manufacturing and commercial classes.

Smithfield.—Beef, 4*s.* to 5*s.* 2*d.*—Mutton, 3*s.* 10*s.* to 5*d.*—Veal, 4*s.* 6*d.* to 5*s.* 8*d.*—Pork, 4*s.* 4*d.* to 6*s.* 6*d.*—Raw Fat, 2*s.* 9*d.*

Corn Exchange.—Wheat, 50*s.* to 75*s.*—Barley, 38*s.* to 46*s.*—Oats, 24*s.* to 33*s.*—London loaf of fine Bread, 4lb., 10*d.*—Hay, 65*s.* to 110*s.*—Clover ditto, 80*s.* to 125*s.*—Straw, 34*s.* 6*d.* to 42*s.*

Middlesex, 23*d January*, 1826.

POLITICAL APPOINTMENTS.

C. Bankhead, Esq., to be Secretary to His Majesty's Legation to the United States of North America; dated 7 Jan. 1826.

T. Tupper, Esq., to be His Majesty's Consul in the Duchy of Courland, to reside at Riga; dated 14 Jan.

A. L. Molyneux, Esq., to be His Majesty's Consul in the State of Georgia, to reside at Savannah; dated 14 Jan.

G. Salkeld, Esq., to be His Majesty's Consul at New Orleans; dated 14 Jan.

ARMY PROMOTIONS.

1 *Lif Gu.*—Corn. and sub-Lt. H. Vyner, Lt. by purch., v. Upton, prom., 24 Nov. Ens. Hon. G.W. F. Kinnaird, from 88 F., Corn. and sub-Lt. by purch., v. Vyner, 24 Nov.

2 *Life Gu.*—Corn. and sub-Lt. E. G. Howard, Lt. by purch., v. Smith prom. Hon. C. F. Berkeley, Corn. and sub-Lt. by purch., v. Howard. G. C. Mostyn, Corn. and sub-Lt. by purch. v. Cunynghame, who ret; *all* 29 Oct.

1 *Dr. Gu.*—A. Handley, Corn. by purch., v. Elwes, prom., 22 Dec.

4 *Dr. Gu.*—Paym. A. C. Drawwater, from 64 F., paym. v. R. Bloomfield, who ret. on h. p. 25 L. Dr., 29 Dec.

5 *Dr. Gu.*—Lt. R. S. Streatfield, from h. p., Lt., v. E. Barrington, who exch., rec. diff., 12 Dec. Cor. J. Brymer, Lt. by purch. v. Westenra prom., 31 Dec. C. J. Radclyffe, Corn. by purch., v. Brymer prom., 31 Dec.

7 *Dr. Gu.*—Lt. H. S. Hodges, Capt. by purch., v. Robinson, prom. Corn. J. Osborne, Lt. by purch., v. Hodges. T. Atkinson, Corn. by purch., v. Daniel, prom.; *all* 7. Jan.

1 *Dr.*—J. S. Pitman, Corn. by purch., v. Owen prom. in 4 Dr. Gu., 1 Dec.

6 *Dr.*—Capt. B. Whichcote, Maj. by purch., v. Madox prom., 31 Dec. Capt. C. St. J. Fancourt, from 93 F., Capt. by purch., v. Whichcote, 31 Dec.

4 *L. Dr.*—Capt. A. W. Bishop, from h. p., Capt., v. W. Heyden, who exch., rec. diff., 22 Dec. Lt. E. Newton, from 9 F., Lt., v. Cox, who exch., 15 Dec. Corn. J. A. Henderson, Lt. by purch, v. Smith prom., 31 Dec. C. Cumberledge, Corn. by purch., v. Henderson, 31 Dec.

7 *L. Dr.*—Corn. J. J. White, Lt. by purch., v. Portman prom., 22 Dec. L. H. Bathurst, Corn. by purch., v. Whyte prom., 29 Dec. Corn. W. Edwards, Lt., v. Lord A. Paget dec., 5 Jan. C. Tower, Corn. by purch., v. Edwards, 5 Jan.

10 *L. Dr.*—C. J. Whyte, Corn. by purch., v. Nicholson, prom., 14 Jan.

12 *L. Dr.*—Lt. F. Barne, from h. p., Lt., v. H. E. D. B. Sidley, who exch., rec. diff., 8 Dec. Hosp. As. H. J. Jemmett, As. Surg., v. Egan prom. in 60 F., 15 Dec. 2d Lt. E. Vandeleur, from 60 F., Lt. by purch., v. Harrington prom., 5 Jan.

14 *L. Dr.*—Corn. G. Rooke, Lt. by purch., v. Gilpin prom., 24 Dec C. Barton, Corn. by purch., v. Duff prom., 10 Dec.

15 *L. Dr.*—Corn. and Lt. G. Lowson (rid. mast.), rank of Lt., 13 Apr. Capt. R. C. O'Donnell, Maj. by purch., v. Philips prom., 14 Jan. Lt. C. Philips, Capt. by purch., v. O'Donnel, 14 Jan.

Coldstream F. Gu.—Ens. and Lt. C. M. Hay, Lt. and Capt. by purch., v. Lord Hotham prom., 24 Dec. J. H. Pringle, Ens. and Lt. by purch., v. Hay, 24 Dec.

3 *F. Gu.*—W. C. Burton, Ens. and Lt., 5 Jan.

1 *F.*—Capt. A. S. Taylor, from h. p. 22 F., Capt., v. C. Hendrick, who exch., 22 Dec.

4 *F.*—Ens. J. Ward, from 1 R.V.B., Ens., 7 Apr.

5 *F.*—Capt. A. Champain, from 75 F. Capt., v. Belton, who ret. on h. p., rec. diff., 20 Dec.

6 *F.*—Lt. S. M'Queen, from h. p. 17 F., Lt. v. A. Smith, who exch., 22 Dec. Ens. R. Curteis, Lt. by purch., v. Browne prom., 31 Dec. J. Lumley, Ens. by purch., v. Curteis, 31 Dec.

8 *F.*—W. L. Worthington, Ens. by purch., v. Byron, 17. Dec. Lt. Hon. S. Hawke, from h. p., Lt., v. F. W. Vieth, who exch. rec. diff., 29 Dec.

9 *F.*—Lt. E. Newton, from h. p., Lt., paying diff. to h. p. fund, 8 Dec. Lt. D. L. Cox, from 4 L. Dr., Lt., v. Newton, who exch., 15 Dec.

11 *F.*—Lt. E. Moore, Adj., v. Doyle prom., 15 Dec. Ens. J. Stuart, Lt. by purch., v. Doyle prom., 15 Dec. J. Tobin, Ens. by purch., v. Stuart prom., 28 Dec. E. L. Woolley, Ens. by purch., v. Eyre app. to 36 F., 29 Dec.

12 *F.*—Ens. H. W. Adams, Lt. by purch., v. Donald prom. 31 Dec. W. Douglas, Ens. by purch., v. Adams, 31 Dec.

13 *F.*—Lt. D. Humphrys, from h. p. 90 F., Lt., v. J. Kemple, who exch., 10 Jan.

14 *F.*—Ens. J. Lord Elphinstone, from h. p., 32 F., Ens., v M. H. Grant, who exch., 8 Dec. Hosp. As. H. L. Stuart, As. Surg., v. G. Evers, who ret. on h. p., 15 Dec.

15 *F.*—Maj. A. F. Macintosh, Lt. Col. by purch., v. Davidson, who ret., 15 Dec. Brev. Maj. W. Grierson, Maj. by purch., v. Macintosh, 15 Dec. Ens. L. Tollemache, Lt. by purch., v. Drury prom., 14 Jan. T. Rose, Ens. by purch., v. Tollemache, 14 Jan. Lt. T. Bannister, Capt. by purch., v. Grierson prom., 15 Dec.

16 *F.*—Hosp. As. N. W. Giffney, As. Surg., v. Tighe, app. to 22 F., 8 Dec.

18 *F.*—Capt. J. Doran, Maj. by purch., v. Carmichael prom., 14 Jan.

19 *F.*—Ens. C. C. Hay, Lt. by purch., v. Graves prom., 24 Dec. C. W. Clarke, Ens. by purch., v. Hay prom., 24 Dec.

20 *F.*—Capt. J. W. Stuart, from h. p., Capt., paying diff., v. White app. to 32 F., 15 Dec. Ens. W. Child, from 67 F., Ens., v. Wybrants, who exch., 17 May. Ens. T. R. Forlong, Lt. by purch., v. Smith prom. in 93 F., 5 Jan. A. Boddam, Ens. by purch., v. Forlong prom., 5 Jan.

21 *F.*— — Johnson, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Spearman prom., 7. Jan. H. Brade, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Anstruther prom. in 83 F., 8 Jan.

22 *F.*—As. Surg. J. L. Tighe, from 16 F, As. Surg., v. Ingham app. to 3 Dr. Gu., 8 Dec.

24 *F.*—Ens. and Adj D. Riley, rank of Lt., 15 Dec. Lt. R. C. Smyth, from R. Staff Corps, Lt., v. L'Estrange prom., 22 Dec.

25 *F.*—Ens. W. O'Connor, Lt. by purch., v. Willington prom., 22 Dec. E. Irving, Ens. by purch., v. O'Connor, 22 Dec.

27 *F.*—Ens. G. A. Durnford, Lt. by purch., v. Knox who ret., 15 Dec.—2d Lt. S. E. Goodman, from 60 F., Ens., v. Freame prom. in 77 F., 14 Dec. W. Butler, Ens. by purch., v. Durnford prom., 15 Dec.

32 *F.*—Ens. A. G. Slacke, Lt., v. Waymouth prom. in 92 F., 8 Dec. Serj. Maj. G. Oke, Adj. with rank of Ens., v. Moore who res. adjtcy. only, 8 Dec. Capt. J. White, from 20 F., Capt., v. S. H. Lawrence, who ret. on h. p.. rec. diff. 15 Dec.

34 *F.*—Capt. W. Locker, from h. p. 8 L. Dr., Capt., v. Hovendon, who exch., rec. diff., 15 Dec. Capt. A. Goldsmid, from h. p. 60 F., Capt., v. W. Baker, who exch., rec. diff., 22 Dec. Hosp. As. C. Bell, As. Surg., v. Orton prom., 22 Dec.

35 *F.*—Surg. T. Prosser, from 2d W. I. Regt., Surg., v. Munro prom. to staff, 5 Jan.

36 *F.*—Ens. W. G. Eyre, from 11 F., Ens., v. Cross prom. in 49 F., 29 Dec.

37 *F.*—Ens. E. B. Fraser, Lt. by purch., v. Freeman prom., 15 Dec. Ens. R. S. Ord, from 54 F., Ens., v. Fraser, 16 Dec. Ens. S. R. J. Marsham, prom. 40 F., Ens., v. Guinness prom. in 41 F., 16 Dec.

39 *F.*—Lt. C. Sturt, Capt. by purch., v. Cox, who ret. Ens. H. B. Hall, Lt. by purch., v. Sturt. W. Y. Moore, Ens. by purch., v. Hall; *all* 15 Dec. Lt. C. Reynolds, Capt., v. Carthew dec. Ens. G. Sleeman, Lt., v. Reynolds. A. Berkeley. Ens. by purch., v. Sleeman; *all* 5 Jan.

40 *F.*—J. B. Oliver, Ens. by purch., v. Marsham app. to 37 F., 16 Dec.

41 *F.*—Lt. L. Versturme, from h. p. 1 Huss. K. Germ. Leg., Lt., v. Harrison app. to 75 F., 7 Dec. Ens. A Guinness, from 37 F., Lt., v. Read, who ret., 16 Dec.

42 *F.*—Capt. R. Brereton, from h. p. 3 W. I. R., Capt., v. A. Fraser, who exch., 8 Dec.

45 *F.*—Lt. J. Reid, Adj., v. Potts, who res. Adjtcy only, 10 June.

46 *F.*—Capt. A. Clarke, Maj. by purch., v. Wallis who ret., 15 Dec. Lt. A. G. Parker, Capt. by purch., v. Clarke, 15 Dec.

47 *F.*—Lt. J. Hutchinson, Capt., v. Forbes dec. Ens. E. M. Frome, Lt., v. Hutchinson. H. Bristow, Ens., v. Frome; *all* 2 Apr.

48 *F.*—Capt. H. Stuart, from h. p., Capt., v. F. Allman, who exch., 15 Dec. Ens. — Mackwo Lt. by purch., v. Sweeny, app. to 25 F., 8 Ens. J. Thompson, from 62 F., Ens., v. Mack

8 Dec. Lt. M. Morphett, Adj., v. Weston prom., 15 Dec. Hosp. As. A. Esson, As. Surg., v. Fenton dec., 5 Jan.

49 *F.*—Ens. W. J. Cross, from 36 F., Lt. by purch., v. Pillichody prom. in 41 F., 1 Dec.

51 *F.*—Ens. T. St. L. Irving, Lt. by purch., v. Timson prom., 19 Nov. J. Auldjo, Ens. by purch., v. Irving, 19 Nov.

53 *F.*—Ens. J. R. Currie, Lt. by purch., v. Halcott prom., 7 Jan. E. Wigley, Ens. by purch., v. Currie, 7 Jan. Capt. J. Stewart, from h. p., Capt., v. G. Carpenter, who exch., rec. diff., 29 Dec. T. H. Western, Ens., v. Rowcroft, dism. serv., 2 Jan.

54 *F.*—E. W. Dixon, Ens. by purch., v. Orde app to 37 F., 15 Dec. Ens. J. B. Dodd, Lt. by purch., v. Potts prom., 31 Dec. F. W. Johnson, Ens. by purch., v. Dodd prom., 31 Dec.

57 *F.*—Hosp. As. J. Heunen, As. Surg., 29 Dec.

59 *F.*—Ens. J. Peacocke, Lt. by purch., v. Chichester prom., 24 Nov. A. Hartford, Ens. by purch., v. Peacocke, 24 Nov.

60 *F.*—Maj. H. Fitzgerald, Lt. Col. by purch., v. Galiffe, who ret. Capt. W. Pearse, Maj. by purch., v. I. Thurn, who ret. Capt. H. H. Manners, Maj. by purch., v. Fitzgerald; *all* 25 Dec. W. Anderson, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Goodman app. to 27 F., 14 Dec. J. W. Cross, 2d Lt. by purch., 12 Dec. 2d Lt. E. Vandeleur, from R. Artil., 2d Lt., 29 Dec. Lt. G. F. Greaves, Capt. by purch., v. Pearse prom., 25 Dec. Lt. R. P. Tempest, Capt. by purch., v. Manners prom., 25 Dec. Lt. J. Campbell, Capt. by purch., v. Keal, who ret., 26 Dec. 2d Lt. J. S. Wilford, 1st Lt. by purch., v. Greaves, 25 Dec. 2d Lt. W. B. Neynoe, 1st Lt. by purch., v. Tempest, 25 Dec. 2d Lt. F. Marlton, 1st Lt. by purch., v. Campbell, 26 Dec. J. Bell, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Wilford, 25 Dec. C. H. Churchill, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Neynoe, 26 Dec. R. L. Orlebar, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Marlton, 27 Dec.

61 *F.*—Lt. A. M'Lend, Capt. by purch., v. Giles promoted in 97 F. Ens. R. Blunt, Lt. by purch., v. M'Leod. H. Cosby, Ens. by purch., v. Blunt; *all* 21 Dec.

62 *F.*—Capt. E. P. Brooke, from h. p., Capt., v. W. Johnstone, who exch., rec. diff., 12 Dec. Ens. N. Kane, from 91 F., Ens., v. Bagot prom., 10 Dec. P. Le Couteur, En. by purch., v. Thompson, app. to 48 F., 8 Dec.

64 *F.*—E. Wright, Ens. by purch, v. Kenyon prom., 24 Nov. Capt. S. W. L. Stretton, from h.p., Capt., v. J. Girdlestone, who exch., rec. diff., 29 Dec. Capt. J. Ralston, from h. p. 25 L. Dr., Paym., v. Drawwater, app. to 4 Dr. Gu., 29 Dec.

65 *F.*—Capt. R. J. Maclean, Maj. by purch., v. Clutterbuck, who ret., 15 Dec. Lt. W. Snow, Capt. by purch., v. Maclean prom., 15 Dec.

66 *F.*—Ens. C. D. Bailey, from h. p. 64 F., Ens., v. G. Newsome, whose app. has not taken place, 15 Dec. Ens. J. P. Velley, from h. p., Ens., v. A. de Fountain, who exch., rec. diff., 29 Dec.

67 *F.*—Ens. S. W. Wybrants, from 20 F., Ens., v. Child, who exch., 17 May.

69 *F.*—Capt. F. Glover, from h. p., Capt., v. J. N. Reade, who exch., rec. diff. 5 Jan.

71 *F.*—Ens. J. Barry, Lt. by purch., v. Stewart prom., 14 Jan. J. H. Craik, Ens. by purch., v. Barry, 14 Jan.

72 F.—Ens. J. M. Garthshore, Lt. by purch., v. Woollcombe prom. in 90 F., 24 Dec. Ens. R. Baillie, from 73 F., Ens. v. Garthshore, 24 Dec.

73 *F.*—H. B. Harvey, Ens. by purch., v. Baillie, app. to 72 F., 24 Dec.

74 *F.*—J. Stewart, Ens. by purch., v. Hawthorne, who ret., 22 Dec.

75 *F.*—Maj. Lord C. S. Churchill, from h.p., Maj., v. H. Stewart, who exch., rec. diff., 8 Dec. Capt. A. Chambre, from h. p. Capt., paying diff., v. Champain, app. to 5 F., 29 Dec.

76 *F.*—Lt. P. le P. Trench, from h. p., Lt., v. E. K. Champion, who exch., rec. diff., 29 Dec.

77 *F.*—Ens. W. H. Freame, from 27 F., Lt., v. Wilkinson dec., 14 Dec.

79 *F.*—As. Surg. to forces W. Grant, As. Surg., 29 Dec.

80 *F.*—Lt. E. Every, from h. p. Lt., v. A. Grueber, who exch., rec. diff., 22 Dec. Hosp. As. R. Johnston, As. Surg., 29 Dec.

83 *F.*—2d Lt. R. Anstruther, from 21 F., Lt. by purch., v. Haggerstone prom., 29 Dec.

85 *F.*—Hon. C. S. Clements, Ens. by purch., v. Taylor prom., 8 Dec.

86 *F.*—R. Mayne, Ens. by purch. v. French, prom., 22 Dec. Hosp. As. W. Sinclair, As. Surg., v. Ewing, whose app. has not taken place, 29 Dec.

87 *F.*—Br. Lt. Col. T. H. Blair, Lt. Col. v. Browne dec., 6 June. Capt. W. S. Gully, Maj. v. Blair, 6 June. Lt. E. Waller, Capt., v. Gully, 6 June. Ens. J. Thomas, Lt. v. Waller, 11 Nov. J. Storey, Ens., v. Thomas, 11 Nov.

88 *F.*—H. Onslow, Ens. by purch., v. Kinnaird, app. to 1 Life Gu. 24, Nov.

89 *F.*—Lt. A. B. Taylor, Capt., v. Redmond dec. Ens. T. Prendergast, Lt., v. Taylor. J. Graham, from Vol. 54 F. Ens. v. Prendergast; *all* 22 Apr.

90 *F.*—Lt. W. Woollcombe, from 72 F., Capt. by purch., v. Holmes prom., 24 Dec.

91 *F.*—Lt. J. J. Snodgrass, from 38 F., Capt., v. O'Doherty, dism. serv., 22 Dec.

92 *F.*—Capt. J. Davern, from h. p. 88 F., Capt., v. S. Waymouth, who exch., 22 Dec. Hosp. As. M. Baillie, As. Surg., 5 Jan.

93 *F.*—Lt. J. Arthur, Capt. by purch., v. White, who ret. Ens. G. Drummond, Lt. by purch., v. Arthur. F. A. Blachford, Ens. by purch., v. Drummond; *all* 8 Dec. Lt. C. Smith, from 20 F., Capt. by purch., v. Francourt, app. to 6 Dr., 31 Dec.

94 *F.*—Lt. C. Gascoyne, Capt. by purch., v. Bacon prom. 31 Dec. Ens. S. A. G. Osborne, Lt., by purch., v. Gascoyne, 31 Dec.

97 *F.*—Capt. R. Giles, from 61 F., Maj. by purch., v. Paterson prom., 31 Dec.

1 *W. I. Regt.*—W. Edie, Ens. by purch., v. Stroude prom. 14 Jan.

2 *W. I. Regt.*—Lt. R. Clarke, Capt., v. Sutherland app. to 33 F. Ens. J. Macdonnell, Lt., v. Jessop dec. J. Allen, Ens., v. Macdonnell; *all* 8 Dec. Ens. A. Tomkins, Lt. by purch., v. Glover prom. 24 Dec. Staff As. Surg. J. Richardson, Surg., v. Prosser app. to 35 F., 5 Jan. C. J. Goulden, Ens. by purch., v. Tomkins prom., 24 Dec.

Ceyl. Regt.—Lt. J. Mainwaring, Capt., v. Campbell dec., 18 June. 2d Lt. C. Warburton, 1st Lt., v. Mainwaring, 18 June. J. F. G. Braybrooke, 2d Lt., v. Warburton, 22 Dec.

Cape Corps (Inf.)—Capt. W. Bush, from h. p. 21 L. Dr., Capt., v. A. Briggs, whose app. has not taken place, 15 Dec.

R. Afr. Col. Corps.—Ens. W. P. Godwin, Lt., v. Stapleton dec., 8 Dec. E. Waring, Ens. by purch., v. Godwin, 8 Dec. Ens. E. Hawkins, Lt., v. Oxley dec., 22 Dec. C. W. Murray, Ens, v. Hawkins, 22 Dec.

Rifle Brig.—Hosp. As. M. J. Bramley, As. Surg., 5 Jan.

R. Regt. Artil.—W. G. C. Caffin, 2d Lt., 16 Dec. J. Sinclair, 2d Lt., 16 Dec.

Corps of Sappers and Miners.—2d Capt. E. Matson, of Corps of Engineers, Adj., v. Jones, who res. Adjtcy., 14 Jan.

Brevet.—Dep. Insps. J. Strachan and J. Forbes, Inspects. of Hospitals, both 27 May. Maj. C. Barton, 2 L. Gu., Lt. Col. in army, 26 Dec. Lt. G. D. Drummond, Gar. Adj. at Chatham, Capt. while so employed, 22 Dec. Capt. C. C. Michell, Prof. of Fortif. at Mil. Ac. at Woolwich, Maj. in army, 5 Jan.

Hospital Staff—To be Surgs. to forces. Staff Surg. J. Simpson, v. Hughes, who ret. on h. p., 22 Dec. As. Surg. W. Munro, from 35 F., v. Sharpe dec., 5 Jan. Staff As. Surg. M. Sweeny, 5 Jan.—*To be Apoth. to forces.* Staff As. Surg. J. F. Pink, v. Montgomery, who ret. on h. p., 5 Jan.—*To be Assist. Surgs. to forces.* Hosp. As. A. Gibson, v. Grant app. to 79 F., 29 Dec. Hosp. Mate J. Geddes, v. Teevan dec., 22 Dec. Hosp. As. J. H. Walsh, v. Allen dec., 5 Jan. Hosp. As. P. Campbell, v. Richardson prom. in 2 W. I. Regt., 5 Jan—*To be Hosp. Assists. to forces.* W. G. Byrne, v. Thomson app. to 64 F., 8 Dec. J. S. Chapman, v. Bulteel app. to 94 F., 15 Dec. T. Atkinson, v. Taylor prom. R. Battersby, v. Huthwaite app. to 90 F. A. Wood, v. Fraser app. to 17 F. C. Dick, v. Barker prom.; *all* 22 Dec. J. Robertson, v. Barker prom. G. Bushe, v. Williamson dec. J. Boog, v. Patterson dec.; *all* 29 Dec. J. Crichton, v. Miller prom. in R. Afr. Col. Corps, 27 Dec. C. Brown, v. Cahill prom. in ditto, 27 Dec. J. M'Gregor, v. Davis prom. in 39 F., 5 Jan. J. Casement, v. Giffney app. to 16 F., 5 Jan.

Unattached.—To be Lt. Cols. of Inf. by purch. Brev. Maj. B. Lord Hotham, from Coldstr. F. Gu., 24 Dec. Maj. J. Paterson, from 97 F. 31 Dec. Maj. H. Madox, from 6 Dr., 31 Dec. Maj. J. Carmichael, from 18 F., 14 Jan. Maj. F. C. Phillips, from 15 L. Dr., 14 Jan.—*To be Majors of Inf. by purch.* Capt. S. Holmes, from 90 F., 24 Dec. Capt. J. Brooksbank, from 26 F., 24 Dec. Capt. A. Bacon, from 94 F., 31 Dec. Capt. W. H. Robinson, from 7 Dr. Gu., 7 Jan.—*To be Capts. of Inf. by purch.* Lt. R. T. Gilpin from 14 L. Dr., v. J. K. Musgrave, whose app. has not taken place. Lt. J. B. Graves from 19 F. Lt. W. S. Richardson, from 55 F. Lt. J. A. Forbes, from 92 F. Lt. P. Cheape, from 30 F. Lt. F. Glover, from 2 W. I. R.; *all* 24 Dec. Lt. Hon. G. A. Browne, from 6 F. Lt. W. C. Smith, from 1 Dr. Gu. Lt. F. Westenra, from 5 Dr. Gu. Lt. H. D. Carr, from 44 F. Lt. C. H. Potts, from 54 F. Lt. W. Donald, from 12 F. Lt. J. S. Smith from 4 L. Dr.; *all* 31 Dec. Lt. M. C. Hallcott, from 83 F., 7 Jan. Lt. W. Stewart, from 71 F., 14 Jan. Lt. C. Drury, from 15 F., 14 Jan.—*To be Lieuts. of Inf. by purch.* Ens. G. D. Griffiths, from 25 F., 24 Dec. 2d Lt. J. R. Heyland, from Ceyl. Regt., 7 Jan. 2d Lt. L. A. Spearman, from 21 F., 7 Jan. Ens. T. W. Stroud, from 1 India Regt., 14 Jan. Corn. C. H. Nicholson, from 10 L. Dr., 14 Jan.—*To be Ens. by purch.* T. K. Holmes, 24 Dec. G. A. Malcolm, 31 Dec. O. Phibbs, 31 Dec. R. H. Creagh, 7 Jan. W. T. Tinne, 14 Jan. E. Noel, 14 Jan. J. Bates, 14 Jan. W. T. Daunt, 21 Jan.

Allowed to dispose of their half-pay.—Lt. Col. R. Pelly, 56 F. Maj. C. M. St. Paul, 1 Prov. Bat. of militia. Maj. Hon. W. Collyear (Bt. Lt. Col.), 28 L. Dr. Capt. J. Hicks, 10 F. Capt. E. Temple, 1 Prov. Bat. of militia. Capt. W. J. Brasier, 7 Gar. Bat. Capt. C. E. Bird, 37 F. Capt. H. Brereton, 4 F. Lt. P. Abercromby, late 9 R. V. Bat. Ens. J. Simkins, 34 F., *all* 24 Dec. Lt. Col. C. de Saluberry, Canad. Voltiguers. Lt. Col. J. F. de Burgh, unattached. Maj. J. Burrows, 57 F. Capt. J. L. Macdonald, 25 F. Capt. W. J. Bethell, 103 F. Capt. J. Smith, 10 F. Capt. W. Black 4 Ceyl. Regt. Capt. T. Paterson, 97 F. Capt. W. Galbraith R. Irish Artil. Capt. J. Bird, 87 F. Ens. C. Grant, 94 F. Cor. R. Millett 28 L. Dr.; *all* 31 Dec. Maj. L. Holland (brev. col.), 134 F. Lt. G. Erratt, 24 F. Lt. B. A. Crumpe, 103 F. Corn. S. A. H. Lucas, 9 L. Dr. Capt. J. H. Powell (brev. maj.), 103 F.; *all* 7 Jan. Lt. Col. C. Dashwood, 4 W. I. Regt. Lt. Col. C. Plenderleath, 49 F. Capt. W. A. Oliver, Scotch Brig. Capt. M'N. Morgan, 97 F. Lt. J. W. Everett, 85 F. Lt. H. Proctor, 64 F. Ens. J. Humphreys 15 F. Corn. C. S. Smith, 2 Dr. Ens. G. G. Robinson, 8 F.; *all* 14 Jan.

Ens. J. L. Macdonnell, h. p. 25 F., has been permitted to ret. from service, 21 Jan.

Ens. R. Whalley, 27 F., has been superseded, 16 Dec.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES, *announced between the 24th of December* 1825, *and the 21st of January* 1826; *extracted from the London Gazettes.*

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

CONWAY, J. Upper Stamford-street, builder

Elford, Sir W. bart., J. Tingcombe, J. and W. Clarke, Plymouth, bankers

Hobs, R. Duke's-row, Pimlico, brewer

Higgs, N. Duke's-row, Pimlico, brewer

Lewis, H. Newport, Monmouth, tallow-chandler

Morton, A., A. Rodrick, C. Morton, and E. L. Rodrick, Wellingborough, bankers

BANKRUPTCIES. [This Month 218.]

Solicitors' Names are in Parentheses.

ADKINS, W. Coventry, ribbon-manufacturer. [Long and Austen, Gray's-inn

Anley, J. Barkesland, Halifax, Yorkshire, innkeeper and victualler. [Walker, Lincoln's-inn-fields; and L. and E. N. Alexander, Halifax

Akers, J. Arlington-street, Clerkenwell, broker. [Selby, St. John-street-road

Allred, J. Over Darwen, Lancaster, iron-founder [Milne and Parry, Temple

Allen, E. Preston, dealer. [Milne and Parry, Temple

Applegath, A. Stamford-street, printer. [Bastock, George-street, Mansion-house

Archer, J. Judd-street, Brunswick-square, tailor. [E. Atkinson, Tokenhouse-yard

Atkinson, E. Morpeth, Northumberland, tanner. [Charlton, Morpeth; Forster, Newcastle; and Leadbitter, Bucklersbury

Barber, J. King's-row, Mile-end. [Bean, Took's-court, Cursitor-street

Barlow, S. and Barlow S. jun., Old Broad-street, merchants. [Williams and Co., New Square, Lincoln's-inn

Bayles, J. J. Leeds, commission-agent. [Lee, Leeds; and Battye and Co., Chancery-lane

Bett, J. Kidderminster, maltster. [Baylis, Kidderminster; and Collins, Great Knight-rider-street

Bean, J. C. Leeds, builder. [Cole, Blackfriar's-road

Beard, P. King's-stanley, near Stroud, clothier. [Gatty, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street

Bernard, J. Gravesend, pawnbroker. [Swain and Co., Old Jewry

Blaymires, J. and Slater, J. Halifax, coach-makers. [Wiglesworth and Ridsdale, Gray's-inn-square; and Wiglesworth and Parker, Halifax

Blake, J. Mere, Wilts, draper. [Hardwick, Lawrence-lane

Bottomley, H. Sheepridge, Yorkshire, shawl-manufacturer. [Fenton, Austin-friars

Brumeld, T., G. F. Brumeld, and J. W. Brumeld, Swinton, manufacturers of earthenware. [Newman, Barnsley; and Stoke and Dawson, New Boswell-court

Bradley, J. Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, dealer in shop-fixtures. [Sutcliffe, New Bridge-street, Blackfriars

Broughton, C. D. and J. J. Garnett, Nantwich, bankers. [Eddleston and Elwood, Nantwich; and Wildes, Lincoln's-inn-fields

Bray, J. Huddersfield, woolstapler. [Clarke, Richards and Co., Chancery-lane

Bratt, S. Macclesfield, silk-throwster. [Warrand, Bucklersbury

Brittain, R. Birmingham, pocket-book lock-maker. [Whateley, Birmingham; and Swain and Co., Frederick's-place, Old Jewry

Brown, A. and M. Hull, straw-hat-manufacturers. [Jones and Howard, Mincing-lane

Browne, J. Landogo, Monmouth, paper-maker. [Bevan and Brittan, Bristol; and Bourdillon and Hewitt, Cheapside

Calvert, G. and W. H. Beeston, Manchester, corn-merchants. [Chester, Staple-inn

Cammack, W. Coppice-row, Clerkenwell, timber-merchant. [Clift, Holborn-court

Camplin, R. Goldsmith-street, silk-manufacturer. [James, Bucklersbury

Cartledge, J. Brow-bridge, Yorkshire, merchant. [Walker, Exchequer-offices, and Lincoln's-inn-fields

Cavenagh, N. W. Browne, and H. Browne, Bath and Bristol, bankers. [Adlington, Gregory, and Faulkner, Bedford-row

Charlton, T. Quadrant, Westminster, gold and silver laceman. [Tooke, Holborn-court

Christie, J. America-square, ale-merchant. [Hill, Chancery-lane

Clarke, W. F. Collins, and J. Thorn, Springfield, Upper Clapton, bleachers. [Watson and Broughton, Falcon-square

Clark, A. Jermyn-street, carpenter. [Stevens and Wood, Little St. Thomas Apostle

Clayton, O. Oxendon-street, Haymarket, coal-merchant. [Bright, Burton-street, Burton-crescent

Clementson, J. Angel-court, St. Martin's-le-grand, silver-caster. [Fairthorne and Co., King-street, Cheapside

Constantine, A. Bolton, Lancashire, shopkeeper. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row

Cooke, J. Wood-street, Cheapside, hosier. [Stevens, Hatton-garden

Cooke, J. Coventry, ribbon-manufacturer. [Harnett, Northumberland-street, Strand

Cooper, J. and J. Reader, Strood, Kent, woolstaplers. [Flaxney, Bedford-row

Cooper, J. Pentonville, ironmonger. [Rice and Reynolds, Great Marlborough-street

Coote, W. St. Ives, corn-merchant. [Day, St. Ives; and Long and Austen, Gray's-inn

Corbet, A. Friday-street, City, merchant. [Bourdillon and Hewitt, Broad-street, Cheapside

Coverdale, G., Stokesley, Yorkshire, linen-manufacturer. [Hall, Serjeant's-inn, Fleet-street

Cricket, S. and R. A., and S. H. Ruffel, Chelmsford, bankers. [Humphrys and Porter, King's-arms-yard, Coleman-street

Cross, G. jun., Clare-market, butcher. [Burton, Queen-street, Bloomsbury

Cubbidge, W. West Wycombe, Bucks, paper-maker. [Fox, Austin-friars

Daniel, J. Lime-street, provision-merchant. [Davidson, Bread-street

Day, W. T. S. and H. F. Norwich, bankers. [Taylor and Co., Featherstone-buildings

Davis, A. and G. Howell, Cheltenham, plumbers. [Packwood and Lovesy, Cheltenham; and K Hatton-garden

Davidge, J. and J. Davidge, jun. Bristol, timber-merchants. [Day, Bristol; and Taylor, Clement's-inn

Dickinson, W. Lad-lane, silkman. [Birkett and Co. Cloak-lane

Dixcee, J. Newman-street, Oxford-street, picture-dealer. [Benton, Union-street

Dodson, J. and R. Beeston, York, woolstaplers. [Walker and Coalthurst, New-inn

Dore, W. Bath, innkeeper. [Jay and Blades, Gray's-inn

D'Orville, A. M. Leicester square, dealer in dresses. [Spyer, Broad-street-buildings

Dutton, J. Tottenham-court-road, linen-draper. [Green and Ashurst, Sambrook-court, Basinghall-street

Eady, G. Bromley, Kent, coach-master. [Sherwin, Great James-street, Bedford-row

Edenborough, J., T. Chittenden and J. Bartlett, Queen-street, Cheapside, warehousemen. [Tilleard, Old Jewry

Edgcumbe, S. Tewkesbury, cabinet-maker. [Goodin, sen., Tewkesbury; and Jenkins and Abbott, New-inn

Edmonds, W. Harrow-road, wheelwright. [Hooper, Old Burlington street

Elford, Sir W. bart., J. Tingcombe, and J. W. Clarke, Plymouth, bankers. [Tink, Devonport; and Kenset, Bedford-row; or Church, Great James-street, Bedford-row

Fairburn, J. Hindon, Wiltshire, victualler. [Lindsell, Holborn-court, Gray's-inn

Finch, W. Lakenham, Norwich, innkeeper. [Smith and Co., Verulum-buildings, Gray's-inn; and Barnard, St. Andrew's, Norwich

Flaction, F. Berwick-street, St. James's, jeweller. [Young, Poland-street, Oxford street

Fletcher. J. Abingdon, Berkshire, carpet-manufacturer. [Nelson, Essex-street, Strand; and Graham, Abingdon

Ford, W. Stockbridge-terrace, Vauxhall-road, coal-merchant. [Giles, Clement's-inn, Strand

Garsh, D. Upper Rock-gardens, Brighton, and Tabernacle-square, Finsbury, silk-mercer. [Dunn and Wordsworth, Threadneedle-street

Gibson, R. H. Tokenhouse-yard, merchant. [Fartington, Change-alley

Gibbins, J. and R. Eaton, Swansea, bankers. [Berrington and Jenkins, Swansea: and Hulme and Co., New-inn

Gibbins, J., W. W. Smith, and W. Goode, Birmingham, bankers. [Hemming and Co., Gray's-inn-place

Gilbert, T. Tavistock-street, coal-merchant. [Farris, Surrey-street, Strand

Goodale, W. Derby, silk-throwster. [Swettenhand and Andrew, Wirksworth; and Roberts, Exchequer-offices

Gregory, J. Brighton, lodging-house-keeper. [Burn and Durrant, King's-street, Cheapside

Groves, W. Worthing, Sussex, cabinet-maker. [Hillier and Lewis, Middle Temple-lane

Groves, J. Gun-street, Spital-street, carpenter and builder. [Mr. Philipe, Myddleton-street, Clerkenwell

Groves, D. Norton-street, Mary-le-bone, grocer. [Addison, Verulum-buildings, Gray's-inn

Habgood, J. jun., Macclesfield, silk-manufacturer. [Berkett and Co., Cloak-lane

Hall, W. Clement's-lane, Lombard-street, merchant. [Farris, Surrey-street, Strand

Hammond, C. Brighton, victualler. [Faithful, Brighton; and Faithful, Birchin-lane

Hardy, D. Briston, Norfolk, bombazine-manufacturer. [Ransom, Holt; and Poole and Co., Gray's-inn

Harding, S. Oxford-street, jeweller. [Phillips, Bedford-street, Covent-garden

Harvey, R. A. Crytoft, and E. Hill, Wertwell, Norfolk, millers. [Reynold and Co., Norwich, and New Bridge-street, Blackfriars

Haswell, C. P. Barnsbury-row, Islington, carpenter. [Kaye and Whittaker, Dyer's-buildings

Hastings, T. Blackfriar's-road, silversmith. [Richardson, Cheapside

Hemming, W. Thatcham, money-scrivener. [Ewington, Poultry

Herring, C. Strand, fringe-maker. [Selby, St. John-street-road

Hetherington, D. King-street, Cheapside, warehouseman. [Berkett and Co., Cloak-lane

Higgin, R. Norwich, manufacturer. [Barnard, Norwich; and Smith, Verulam-buildings, Gray's-inn

Hill, L. Lambourn, Berks, grocer. [Goddard, Basinghall-street

Hill, J., and J. Wisbech, St. Peter's Isle of Ely, Cambridge, bankers. [Girdlestone and Co., Wisbech; and Wing, Caroline-place, Guildford-street

Hobson, S. and O. Marshall, Crescent, Minories, corn-factors. [Fairthorne and Co., King-street, Cheapside

Hodgskin, Brompton, Kent, grocer. [Noy and Co., John-street, America-square, and Tower-street

Hollick, E., T. Nash, W. Searle, and T. Nash jun., Cambridge. bankers. [Nash and Wood, Royston, Herts; and Allen, Clifford's-inn

Horey, J. C. King-Edward-street, Mile-end New Town, sugar-refiner. [Pullen and Son, Fore-street

Horton, S. and H. Horton, Kidderminster, ironmongers. [Gregory, Clement's-inn

Houlden, J. Bristol, carpenter. [Day, Bristol; and Taylor, Clement's-inn

Houldsworth, S. Royton, Lancashire. cotton-manufacturer. [Law and Coates, Manchester; Baker, Rochdale: and Adlington and Co., Bedford-row

Howard, D. Leeds, worsted-spinner. [Nichols and Barr, Leeds; and Blakelock, Serjeant's-inn

Hubbard, W. jun., Whitelion-court, Cornhill, merchant. [Steel and Nicol. Queen-street, Cheapside

Hubbard, E. and W. H. Alexander, Norwich, manufacturers. [Parkinson and Staff, Norwich; and Taylor and Roscoe, Temple

Hutchinson, G. J., and H. and T. Place, Stockton-upon-Tees. Durham, bankers. [Herst, Northallerton; and Hall, Serjeant's-inn

Ingelow, W. and W. Boston, Lincoln, bankers. [Hopkins, Boston; and Stocker and Dawson. New Boswell-court, Lincoln's-inn

Inkersole, J. St. Neots, corn-dealer. [Day, St. Neots; and Forbes, Ely-place

Inkersole. T. St. Neots, grocer, [Day, St. Neots; and Forbes, Ely-place

James, W. Bath, tallow-chandler. [Gaby, Bath; and Adlington and Co., Bedford-row

Jenkins, C. H. Peckham, builder. [Barber, Chancery-lane

Johnson. E. and E. and T. Manley, Whitehaven, sugar-refiners. [Perry, Whitehaven; and Clennell, Staple-inn

Johnson, E.. A. Adamson, and J. Hope, Whitehaven, bankers. [Hodgson and Son, Whitehaven: and Falcon, Temple

Johnson, H. Liverpool, grocer. [Parkinson and Culcheth, Liverpool; and Willett, Essex-street

Joll, H. Hadlow-street. Burton-crescent. carpenter. [Stevens and Wood, Little St. Thomas Apostle

Kerr, J. and J. Spear, Tooley-street, grocers. [Tate and Johnson, Copthall-buildings

Kershaw, J., J. Tomlinson and R. A. Fuller, Manchester, machine-makers. [Chapman, Manchester; and Appleby and Charnock, Gray's-inn-square

Lamb, W. M. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, merchant. [Donkin and Stable, Newcastle-upon-Tyne; and Meggison and Poole, Gray's-inn

Latham, J. Liverpool. grocer. [Woods, Liverpool: and Blackstock and Bunce, Temple

Lewis, B. Tunbridge-wells, baker. [Stone and Bremridge, Walbrook-buildings

Lewis, J. Sheffield, linen-draper. [Thompson, Sheffield; and Battye and Co., Chancery-lane

Levi, W., J. and J. G. Levi, late of Bridgetown, Barbadoes, merchants. [Darke and Michael, Red-lion-square

Lockey, A. Thatcham, miller. [Drew and Sons, Bermondsey-street

Lomax, J. Hoghton, Lancaster, calico-printer. [Milne and Parry, Temple; and Neville and Eccles, Blackburn

Mann, A. C. Church-street, Spitalfields, silk-manufacturer. [Cranch, Union-street, Broad-street

Maynard, R. Menheniott, Cornwall, tanner. [Sole, Devonport; and Sole, Aldermanbury

May, J., J. Wyborn, W. White, and J. Mercer, Deal, bankers. [Noakes, Sandwich; and Hall, Serjeant's-inn

May, J., and J. Mercer, Deal, money-scriveners. [Leith, Deal; and Alexanders, Carey-street

Meickleham, J. S., and R. Bess, Devonshire-street, Mary-le-bone, upholsterers. [Knight, High-street, Kensington; and Popkin, Dean-street, Soho

Messiter, N. Frome, Selwood, Somerset, banker. [Rotton and Bush, Frome; and Ellis and Blackmore, Gray's-inn

Mileham, J. Oxford-street, grocer. [Tate and Johnston, Copthall-buildings

Mills, G. Wood-street, Cheapside, silk-manufac[turer. [Fisher and Spencer, Walbrook-buildings

Monson, H. and J. Tucker, Coburg-street, St.

Pancras, carpenters. [Sutcliffe, New Bridge-street

Moore, R. St. George the Martyr, Southwark, dealer. [Collyer, Lyon's-inn

Morris, J. J. May's-buildings, merchant. [Farris, Surrey-street

Morton, A., A. Roduck, and C. Morton, Wellingborough, bankers. [Hodson and Burnham, Wellingborough; and Hodson, St. John-street-road

Morgan, A. Chorlton-row, Lancaster, joiner. [Jackson, Manchester; and Adlington and Co., Bedford-row

Morrey, S. New Bond-street, linen-draper. [Hurst, Milk-street

Mowbray, S. Richmond, and J. Mowbray, Leeds, linen-manufacturers. [Grange, Leeds; and King, Hatton-garden

Mullins, H. Beverley, linen-draper. [Shepherd, Beverley; and Taylor, Gray's-inn-square

Oliver, W. Barton-upon-Irwell, Lancaster, victualler. [Booth, Manchester; and Hurd and Johnson, Temple

Pass, W. Curtain-road, dyer. [Mayhew, Chancery-lane

Passman, J. King's-arms-yard, Coleman-street, Warehouseman. [Booth, Manchester; and Hurd and Johnson, King's-bench-walk, Temple

Peck, R. Bow, corn-factor. [Ashby and Goodman, Tokenhouse-yard

Perrin, W. Chatham, grocer. [Amory and Coles, Throgmorton-street

Pewters, R. Bristol, boot and shoe-maker. [Bevan and Brittan, Bristol; and Bourdillon and Hewitt, Bread-street, Cheapside

Phillips, M. Cullem-street, merchant. [Hutchison, Crown-court, Threadneedle-street

Pickering, H. Burrows, Coventry, ribbon-dresser. [Troughton and Lea, Coventry; and Long and Austin, Gray's-inn

Piper, T. and G. Dewdney, Dorking, bankers. [Dendy and Morphett, Breams-buildings, Chancery-lane

Porter, S. North Lopham, Norfolk, banker. [Brettingham, Dess and Nelson, Millman-street, Bedford-row

Potts, H. M. Liverpool, cooper. [Avison, Liverpool; and Wheeler, John-street, Bedford-row

Pring, J. Bristol, leather-factor. [Bevan and Brittan, Bristol; and Bourdillon and Hewitt, Bread-street, Cheapside

Pyke, W. Bristol, dealer. [Thomas, Bristol; and Jeyes, Chancery-lane

Renwich, M. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, linen-draper. [Armstrong, Newcastle-upon-Tyne; and Constable and Kyrk, Symond's-inn

Richardson, J. Reigate, grocer. [Addison, Verulam-buildings, Gray's-inn

Rigby, J. Preston, grocer. [Hinde, Liverpool; and Chester, Staple-inn

Rix, F., G. J. Gorham, and W. Inkersole, St. Neots, Huntingdon, bankers. [Day, St. Neots; and Forbes, Ely-place

Robine, F. Regent-street, jeweller. [Nicholson, Percy-street, Bedford-square

Robinson, W. B. Kingsland, apothecary. [Jennings and Bolton, Temple

Rossiter, W. Misterton, dealer. [Govett, Taunton; and Peachey, Salisbury-square

Rothwell, J. Upper Clapton, tavern-keeper. [Robinson, Walbrook

Rowley, W. Regent-street, tavern-keeper. [Stevens and Wood, Little St. Thomas Apostle

Ryder, A. Budge-row, warehouseman. [Shearman and Freeman, Guildford-street

Ryland, R. and W., Savage-gardens, corn-factors. [Druce and Sons, Billiter-square

Sadler, G. and J. Firth, Great Guilford-street, seed-crushers. [Copeland, Gray's-inn-square

Sadler, J. Bow-lane, warehouseman. [Bourdillon and Hewitt, Bread-street

Sard, J. and J. Smither, St. Martin's-lane, woollen-drapers. [Robinson and Hine, Charter-house-square

Sayer, C. and G. Gardiner, Great Tower-street, grocers. [Paterson and Peile, Old Broad-street

Scott, M. Pall-mall, dealer and chapwoman. [Tanner, New Basinghall-street

Searle, J. and S. B. Searle, Saffron Walden, bankers. [Sweet and Co., Basinghall-street

Shaw, J. E. Gwynn's-buildings, City-road, paper-hanger. [Farris, Surrey-street

Shave, R. Graces-alley, Wellclose-square, linen-draper. [Hardwick, Lawrence-lane

Sharp, G. Took's-court, Curaitor-street, jeweller. [Reeves, Ely-place

Sharp, J. B. Exchange-buildings, broker. [Robinson, Walbrook

Sheaf, C. Harrington-hill, Worcester, miller. [Whately, Birmingham; and Swain and Co., Frederick's-place, Old Jewry

Sheppard, H., Frome, Selwood, Somerset, clothier. [Messiter, Frome; and Williams, Redlion-square

Sheppard, J. Gainsborough, Lincoln, corn-factor. [Hodgkinson, Newark-upon-Trent; and Hall and Brownley, New Boswell-court, Carey-street

Shoolbred, A., and D. Stuart, Jermyn-street, tailors. [Freame and Best, Temple

Sikes, W., H. Sikes, and T. Wilkinson, City, bankers. [Long and Austen, Holborn-court

Skelton, E. B. and M. M. Skelton, and E. Skelton, Southampton, stationers. [Blanchard, Southampton; and Roe, Temple-chambers

Smallbone, J. High-street, Bloomsbury, auctioneer, [Carlow, High-street, Mary-le-bone

Smith, T. Chelsea, builder. [Freeman and Heathcote, Coleman-street

Smith, T. W. Fenchurch-street, watch-maker. [Sheppard and Co., Cloak-lane

Smith, J. Monk Wearmouth, Shore, Durham, victualler. [Smart, Sunderland; and Swain and Co. Old Frederick's-place, Old Jewry

Smith, W. Lombard-street, hatter. [Gregory, Clement's-inn

Smith, W. King-street, Seven-dials, printer. [Mayhew, Chancery-lane

Somers, J. Oxford-street, porkman. [Harrison, Walbrook-buildings

Sparrow, T., and W. Nickisson, Newcastle-under-Lyne, bankers. [Ward, Newcastle; and Williams and White, Lincoln's-inn, Old-square

Squire, M. and H. Edwards, Norwich, merchants. [Barnard, Norwich; and Smith, Gray's-inn

Stansfield, J. Halifax, reed-maker. [Alexander, Halifax; and Walker, Lincoln's-inn-fields

Stevens, E. P. Hackney-road, stock-broker. [Gatty and Co., Angel-court, Throgmorton-street

Stocking, C. Paternoster-row, bookseller. [White, Great St. Helen's

Sutcliffe, R. Manchester, merchant. [Morris and Goulden, Manchester; and Adlington and Co., Bedford-row

Thorpe, T. Bedford-street, bookseller. [Swain and Co., Frederick's-place, Old Jewry

Thompson, J. Smeaton, cattle-dealer. [Argill and Maddison, Whitechapel-road

Thick, T., and E. Lake, Quadrant, Regent-street, grocers. [Adams, Gray's-inn-square

Tournier, N. J. Haymarket, coffee-house-keeper. [Mills, Hatton-garden

Turner, J. Chester, architect. [Hindo, Liverpool; and Chester, Staple-inn

Walker, R. Oxford-street, butcher. [Woodward, Cleobury; and Appleby and Charnock, Gray's-inn-square

Waller, M. Gutter-lane, Northampton-square, warehouseman. [Sweet and Co., Basinghall-street

Wardale, F. Allhallow's-lane, mustard-manufacturer. [Sweet and Co., Basinghall-street

Warren, J. Monkwell-street, bricklayer. [Oriel and Leader, Wormwood-street; and Bruce, Clement's-inn

Wass, W. Nottingham, grocer. [Wise and Eddowes, Nottingham; and Gregory, Clement's-inn

Watkins, T. W. R. Hereford, scrivener. [Jay, Hereford; and Platt, New Boswell-court

Watson, J. Wellington, Northumberland, iron-founder. [Carr and Jobling, Newcastle; and Stedman, Birchin-lane

Waugh, E. A. Ironmonger-lane, cloth-factor. [Jay and Byles, Gray's-inn-place

Webb, W. Great Distaff-lane, carpenter. [Millard and Son, Cordwainer's-hall

Weissenborn, E. A. and H. Weissenborn, Upper Holloway, boarding and lodging-house-keepers. [Chuter, Water-lane, Blackfriars

Weller, G. Birmingham, laceman. [Parton, Bow-church-yard

Wells, J. W. Cambridge-terrace, Islington. [Robinson, Half-moon-street, Piccadilly

Wells, T. sen., Union-street, Southwark, hat-manufacturer. [Williams, Broad-court, Walbrook

Wentworth, G. W., R. Chaloner, T. Rishworth, T. Rishworth, jun., and J. Hartley, York, bankers. [Lee, Wakefield; Wood and Overton, York; and Stocker and Dawson, New Boswell-court

Westell, J. Aswaldtwisle, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer. [Carr and Robinson, Blackburn; and Wilson, Greville-street

Whittaker, C. P. Strand, coal-merchant. [Wiggley, Essex-street

Wicks, J. Worthing, ale-brewer. [Hutchinson, Crown-court, Threadneedle-street

Wilkie, G. Edmonton, farmer. [Clare and Co., Frederick's-place, Old Jewry
Wilson, A. M. Cambridge-heath, timber-merchant. [Vines, Banner-square
Wilkinson W. and W. G. Gill, Holborn-bridge. woollen-drapers. [Jay and Byles Gray's-inn-place
Wright, J. High-groves, Saddleworth, woollen-manufacturer. [Gibbon. Ashton-under-Line; and Battye and Co., Chancery-lane
Wright. W. Wakefield, innkeeper. [Taylor. Wakefield; and Adlington and Co., Bedford-row
Zeller, G. J. Charles-street, Covent-garden. copper-plate-printer. [Deynam, Newman-street, Oxford-street

DIVIDENDS.

ANGER, E. George and Blue-boar-yard, Jan. 14
Aikens, W. Chipping, Norton, Jan. 23
Atkins, S. Great Portland-street, Jan. 21
Argent, J. Church-row, Bethnal-green-road, Jan. 21
Ashcroft, T. Liverpool, Feb. 28
Aspinall, Liverpool, Feb. 6
Ball, N. T. St. Stephen's, Barnwell, Feb. 14
Barker, J. Clare-market, Jan. 28
Batger H. New-road, St. George's, Middlesex Jan. 20 and Feb. 4
Batger, W. New-road, St. George's, Middlesex, Feb. 4
Bennett, J. M. Broseley, Jan. 17
Benelli, J. B. Quadrant, Regent-street, Jan. 29
Bentley. J. and J. Beck. Cornhill, Feb. 14
Brooks. R. Oldham, Lancaster, Feb. 1
Bromley, J. Circus-street, New-road, Jan. 21
Brown, J. Austin-friars, Feb. 7
Buckle, T. Leeds Feb. 8
Bush, J. Bishop-Stortford, Jan. 14
Cato, W., W. Little, and W. Irving, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Jan. 25
Clarke, J. Montreal Jan. 10
Clarke, J. Leeds, Feb. 8
Clarkson, J. Cracechurch-street, Feb. 4
Collens, J. and F. Nicholas-lane, Jan. 21
Colley. B. Poscnall, Salop Jan. 17
Corbett, B. O. Friday-street Feb. 4
Cowdroy, W. Gorton, Jan. 25
Croaker. C. Crayford, Jan. 14
Cuthbert. A., T. Brooke, and G. R. Cuthbert, Gutter-lane. Jan. 28
Davies. J. Mitcheldean, Jan 23
Dickinson, J. Dewsbury, York, Jan. 31
Dighton. G. Rochester, Jan. 31
Dobell, J. Cranbrook. Feb. 11
Drake J. Shoreditch Jan. 24
Evill. L. Walcot, Feb. 15
Farrington, P. Wood-street, Feb. 11
Forsaith, S. S. Hackney, Jan. 24
Fuller, R. Reigate. Feb. 4
Gardiner, G. St. John-street, Jan. 24
Garside, T. Stockport. Jan. 23
Garside, T. Stockport, Feb.
Gilbert, J. A. George-lane, Botolph-lane, Jan. 17
Glover. J. Leeds, Feb. 8
Goodwin, J. Holt, Worcester, Jan. 21
Green J. Birmingham, Jan. 24
Hale, C. Egham. Jan. 28
Hales. E. Newark-upon-Trent, Jan. 18
Hammond. V. Ludlow, Jan. 31
Harland, J. Bedford-street, Tottenham-court-road, Jan. 28
Holland. H. L. Coventry, Feb. 21
Hulley. C. Lancaster, Feb. 16
Hunter, D. Size-lane, Jan. 28
Huntress, W. Halifax. Jan. 25
Ingham, J. Aldgate Jan. 17
Ingletharp, W. Portman-mews, Feb. 11
James. J. and W. Seddon, Liverpool, Feb. 15
Jameson W. York. Jan. 24
Jay, G. and T. Ward, Burlington-gardens, Feb. 11
Johnson, T. Heanor, Derby, Feb. 14
Jones, W. H. Croydon, Feb. 7
Jones, S. Peter-church, Hereford, Jan. 21
Jones, J. Mallwyd, Jan. 26
King, C. Cranbrook, Kent, Jan. 21
Lawrence, C. Drury-lane, Feb. 11
Langston, E. Manchester, Feb. 15
Latham, T. D. and J. Parry, Devonshire-square, Feb. 11
Lawton, R. Bottoms-within-Staley, Chester, Feb. 18
Leach, J. Manchester, Feb. 1
Lowes, W. Liverpool, Jan. 27
McLeod, J. Cornhill, Jan. 21
Major, Blundell and Co., Holborn-bridge, Feb. 14
Manifold, J. Kendal, Jan. 23
Marfitt, R. Pickering, York, Jan. 24
Maude, W. and E. Otley, Jan. 26
Moon, F. Mirfield, York, Feb. 11
Morgan, G. M. Queenhithe, Jan. 4
Newell, R. Hereford, Jan. 28
Newell, R. Hereford. Feb. 18
Nicholson, F. Manchester, Feb. 6
Parfitt, T. Bristol, Jan. 14
Parkes, T. Fenchurch-street, Jan. 31
Pearce, W. Oreston Jan. 16
Penaluna, W. Helston, Jan. 24
Penny, G. and R. Thompson, Mincing-lane, Feb. 4
Pettit, R. College-hill, Feb. 11
Pigram. J. and T. R. Maidstone, Feb. 11
Proctor, J. Wardour-street, Feb. 11
Rackham, J. Strand, Jan. 21
Roper, F. Haymarket, Feb. 11
Runcorn, P. R. Manchester, Feb. 6
Salisbury A. Windsor, and D. Salisbury, Nottingham, Feb. 10
Scholefield, R. M. Bradford, Feb. 8
Shaw, W. Thornhill, Leeds, Jan. 26
Shackle, J. Milk-street, Feb. 11
Sharp, G. Leeds, Feb. 16
Sinister, J. and Co., Birmingham, Jan. 20
Smith, W. and J. Atkinson, J. O. Aldermanbury, Jan. 28
Smith. G. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Jan. 17
Smith, J. Bosbury, Jan. 30
Smith, G. Watling-street, Jan. 24
Smith, G. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Feb. 27
Smith, E. Birmingham, Feb. 3
Stirling, T. Commercial-road, Feb 4
Stuart. R. E. Portsmouth, Feb. 8
Sutcliffe, W. Halifax, Feb. 8
Tarner, W. Kent-road, Jan. 17
Telford, J. and W. Arundell, Liverpool, Jan. 28
Thomson, P. and C. A. Tom's-coffee-house, Cornhill, Feb. 11
Thomas, W. L. Brighton. Feb. 11
Thorpe, J. sen., Cheade, Cheshire, Feb. 7
Turney, J. Sedgebrooke, and W. Bates Halifax, Feb. 8
Vale, T. Leg-alley, Long-acre, Feb. 11
Vile, W. Deal, Feb. 20
Weaver. T. Abingdon. Jan. 30
Werminck, J. G. Plymouth, Jan. 25
West, J. Little Newport-street, Jan. 21
Westlake, J. Ringwood, Feb. 23
Wharton, T. Finsbury-place-south, Jan. 14
Whitney, W. late of Ludlow, Jan. 30
Wilson, J. Leeds, Feb. 16
Williams, J. Birmingham, Jan. 20
Winkles, R. and R. Colebrook-row, Islington, Jan. 17

ECCLESIASTICAL PROMOTIONS.

The Rev. C. Benson is appointed Canon and Prebendary of the Cathedral of Worcester.

The Rev. R. Musgrave, to the Rectory of Compton Basset, Wilts.

The Rev. E. J. W. Valpy, to the Rectory of Stanford Dingley, Berks.

The Rev. H. Butterfield, A.M., to the Rectory of Brockdish.

The Rev. W. Birkett, M.A., to a Chaplainry on the Establishment of the E.-I. Company in Bengal.

The Rev. C. B. Rawbones, B.C.L., to hold by dispensation the Vicarage of Buckland, Berks, with the Vicarage of Coughton, Warwick.

The Rev. G. Taunton, B.D., to the Rectory of Stratfordtony.

The Rev. W. Swete, M.A., to the Vicarage of Lenham, Kent.

The Rev. W. Dalby, Clerk, M.A., to the Vicarage of Warminster.

The Hon. and Rev. E. Rice, D.D., to the Deanery of Gloucester.

The Rev. J. Davison, B.D., to the Canonry or Prebendary of Worcester.

The Rev. C. T. Collins, M.A., to the Rectory of Timsbury, Hants.

The Rev. J. King, to the Vicarage of Henley-upon-Thames.

The Rev. W. Greenhill, B.D., to the Rectory of Farnham, Essex.

The Rev. F. C. Mussingberd, M.A. to the united

Rectory of South Ormsby, with Kelsby, Driby, and the Vicarage of Calceby annexed, Lincolnshire.

The Rev. Dr. Williams, to the Vicarage of Bradford Abbas, with the Rectory of Clifton Maybank annexed, Dorset.

The Rev. R. Huyshe, to the Vicarage of East Croker.

The Rev. R. Pole, A.B., to the Rectory of Shevcock, otherwise Sheviake, Cornwall.

The Rev. W. Scarborough, B.A., to the Lectureship and Perpetual Curacy of Market Harborough.

The Rev. Dr. Coppard, to the Rectory of Farnborough, Hants.

The Rev. A. Duncan, to the church and parish of Coylton, in the Presbytery of Ayr.

The Rev. P. Candler, B.A., to the Rectory of Letheringsett, Norfolk.

The Rev. H. Mackenzie, to the church and parish of Clyne.

The Rev. C. Gordon, to the church and parish of Assynt.

The Rev. J. Horner, M.A., to the Rectory of South Preston, Lincolnshire.

INCIDENTS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS, IN AND NEAR LONDON.

CHRONOLOGY.

Dec. 21.—A meeting of the Anti-Slavery Society was held at the Freemason's Tavern for the purpose of petitioning Parliament to adopt measures for the abolition of Slavery in the British Colonies. The meeting was very numerously attended by both sexes. Mr. Wilberforce having taken the chair, the meeting was addressed by Sir James Mackintosh, Mr. Brougham, Mr. Denman, Mr. Gurney, &c.; and resolutions correspondent with the object of the meeting were adopted.

22.—A deputation of gentlemen concerned in the silk trade, consisting of some of the principal ribbon-manufacturers of Coventry, and silk-throwsters from various parts of England, had an interview with some of the Ministers, at the house of Lord Liverpool, on the subject of the law respecting foreign importations, which will come into operation in July next. Besides Lord Liverpool, there were present the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Huskisson, Mr. Grant, and Mr. Herries.

27.—William Henry Austin, a letter-sorter at the General Post Office, for stealing a letter containing a £5 bank-note; William Jasper, for forging an acceptance to a bill of exchange; and John Edmonds, for horse-stealing, were executed at the Old Bailey pursuant to their sentence.

28.—A meeting of Agriculturists from various parts of the kingdom, who had come to London for the Smithfield cattle show, took place at the York Hotel, Brighton, to consider of the steps necessary to meet the question likely to be agitated in the ensuing Session of Parliament, respecting the alteration in the Corn Laws.

30.—Workmen were marking out a fence for enclosing the Achilles in Hyde-park; the enclosure is to be about forty feet from the iron railings now standing; a path is to be made round the fence, and the public will see the statue at a proper distance.

31.—The following are the aggregate averages which regulate foreign importation, and which appeared in the Gazette of the 31st of December:—Wheat, 64s. 4d.; Barley, 41s. 2d.; Oats, 26s. 8d.; Rye, 44s. 1d.; Beans, 45s. 9d.; Pease, 48s. 10d. The ports, in consequence, are shut against the importation of foreign pease, and continue open for foreign barley for the next six weeks.

Jan. 3.—A vestry-meeting of the inhabitants of St. Giles's-without, Cripplegate, took place, for the purpose of taking into consideration a letter which had been written to them by their vicar, Mr. Holmes, respecting his tythes. A committee was appointed to wait on the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's, to ascertain the extent of their demand, and to learn whether they would agree to go to Parliament on the subject.

5.—The patent shot-manufactory of Messrs. Walker and Parker, on the south side of the Thames, opposite Surrey-street, was destroyed by fire.

— Both Houses of Parliament were prorogued, by virtue of the Royal Commission, to Thursday the 2d of February next; Parliament is upon that day to be holden and to sit for the despatch of business.

16.—This morning Mary Caen, convicted of the murder of Maurice Fitzgerald, was executed in the front of Newgate pursuant to her sentence.

— A meeting was held of the inhabitants of St. Mathew, Bethnal-green, in the parish church, for the purpose of taking into consideration the alarmingly distressed state of the silk-weavers. It was stated that there were between eight and nine hundred persons in the workhouse; that the out pensioners exceeded 1,200; and that the latter number cost the parish a sum of £120 weekly. A petition to the Board of Trade was adopted.

17.—The Old Bailey Sessions concluded, when the Recorder passed sentence of death on twenty-two, one to be transported for life, six for fourteen years, and thirty-eight for seven years, and several to various terms of imprisonment, hard labour, &c. The sessions were then adjourned to the 16th of February.

The steam-vessel Enterprize, bound to India, was spoken with on the 25th of October, 34 30 south lat. 28 east long., by a merchant ship arrived from Penang.

An expedition has been sent lately, by order of the Government at Singapore, for the purpose of taking formal possession of several adjacent islands ceded to the English by the late treaty with the Sultan of Singapore.

Capt. H. Burney has been appointed as Envoy of the Governor-general, to proceed on a mission to Siam, should a fit opportunity offer for opening a negociation with the people of that country, extremely jealous of any intercourse with foreigners, and therefore difficult of access.

Christenings and burials within the City of London and bills of mortality, from Dec. 14 1824, to Dec. 13 1825;—Christened in the 97 parishes within the walls, 975; Buried, 1,116. Christened in the 17 parishes without the walls, 4,749; Buried, 3,949. Christened in the 29 out-parishes in Middlesex and Surrey, 15,693; Buried, 11,906. Christened in the 10 parishes in the City and Liberties of Westminster, 4,117; buried, 4,062. Total of diseases, 20,672; total of casualties, 354. Christened, males, 12,915; females, 12,719—in all, 25,634. Buried, males, 10,825; females, 10,201—in all, 21,026. Whereof have died under two years of age, 6,419; between two and five, 2,061; five and ten, 867; ten and twenty, 877; twenty and thirty, 1,485; thirty and forty, 1,698; forty and fifty, 1,691; fifty and six-

1,746; sixty and seventy, 1,772; seventy and eighty 1,568; eighty and ninety, 692; ninety and a hundred, 78; a hundred, 1; a hundred and one, 1. Increased in the burials this year, 781. There have been executed within the bills of mortality, 14; only four have been reported as such.

A curious list of payments on foreign loans, mining shares, and other undertakings during the last year, states them to amount to the sum of £17,582,773.

For the purpose of encouraging the growth of wool in the Isle of Malta, Government, by a Treasury order, permits its importation duty free.

Another order allows the importation of undyed thrown silk at a duty of 2s. 6d. per lb. less than is imposed on the same article dyed.

T. S. Caldwell, Esq., of the Temple, has been appointed one of the police magistrates of Union-hall, in the room of L. B. Allen, Esq., resigned.

A Treasury order has been issued, permitting tobacco to be warehoused five years without additional rent, and ordering the duty to be charged on the weight actually delivered from the warehouse.

The following works, which will probably not call from the county rates a less sum than £100,000, are at present in agitation in the county of Middlesex, viz. an entirely new prison at Tothill-fields; an entirely new house of correction, either for women or vagrants; an enlargement of the present new prison of Clerkenwell, and a better adaptation of the chapel at the present house of correction to the purposes of divine worship.

MARRIAGES.

Col. Sir R. Arbuthnot, K.C.B., to Harriet, daughter of the late T. Smith, esq., of Castleton-hall, Rochdale, Lancashire.

At Camberwell, the Rev. S. Robins, M.A., to Elizabeth, daughter of T. Holland, esq.

R. Smith, esq., of Buckden, Hants, to Mary, daughter of R. Edwards, esq.

The Rev. R. Harvey, M.A., to Louisa, daughter of J. R. Best, esq., of Barbadoes.

F. E. J. Valpy, M.A., to Eliza, daughter of J. Pullen, esq.

The Rev. D. H. F. Hatton, of Weldon, Northamptonshire, to Lady Louisa Greville.

A. L. Whitmore, esq., to Julia Maria, daughter of the Rev. W. E. Fitz Thomas.

Lieut. R. C. Bowden, R.N., to Jane, daughter of the late Rev. J. Stanley, Vicar of Ormskirk.

N. Wanostrocht, esq.. to Elizabeth, daughter of R. Heale, esq.

The Rev. W. Mitchell, of Bombay, to Ann, daughter of the late T. Holmes, esq.

S. Benton, esq., of Manchester, to Miss E. Worthington.

C. Bankhead, esq., to Maria Horatio, daughter of Sir J. D. Paul, bart.

W. Scruton, esq., of Durham, to Mary Ann, daughter of C. Spearman, esq., of Hornley.

H. Beet, esq., to Elizabeth, daughter of W. Upton, esq.

W. H. Harford, esq., to Emily, daughter of J. King, esq.

W. Morgan, esq., of Neuth, Glamorganshire, to Sarah Adelaide, daughter of the late T. Brown, esq.

DEATHS.

At Hampton Court Palace, 79, T. Fauquier.

Mary, wife of W. Undershell, esq.

71, the lady of E. Backer, esq., of Sompting, Sussex.

74. R. Holt, esq.

At Hammersmith, J. Cowper, esq.

The Rev. J. Hooper, A.M., of Hoxton.

75, R. Griffiths, esq.

The lady of W. M. Lamb, esq.

64, S. Parkes, esq., F.L.S., &c., Author of the "Chemical Catechism."

At Tooting, J. Wilson, esq.

70. J. Tasker, esq.

Betty, wife of S. Edwards, esq.

Susan, daughter of the late Rev. W. Bradley, of Coleford.

H. Giles, esq., of Barbourne.

T. Downing, esq.

Mrs. Southard, relict of G. Southard, esq., of Toules.

N. Atcheson, esq.

Mr. J. T. Serres, the marine artist. He was of an ancient family in France, and cousin of the present Duke de Serres of the French court, and the husband of the *soi-disant* Princess Olive of Cumberland.

Mary Ann, wife of — Watts, esq.

27, T. E. Coffin, esq.

Mary Sophia, daughter of L. Chambers, esq., of Morden, Surrey.

Mrs. Swiney, of Lambeth.

Miss C. Winter, of Foley-place.

In Old Millman-street, Mrs. Lawes.

56, R. Ferris, esq.

Mr. Bengough, formerly of Drury-lane Theatre.

H. Field, esq.

Lady Vincent, relict of the late Sir Francis Vincent, bart.

R. L. Price, esq., son of Sir R. Price, bart.

Major W. Collins.

Louisa, wife of T. Spooner, esq.

58, G. Phillips, of South Lambeth.

At Blackheath, Miss Dart.

Captain Adams, R.N.

At Lambeth, 62, A. Fulton, esq.

65, W. Cornell, esq.

At Camberwell, Judith, relict of the late J. Read, esq.

At Mildenhall, 16, Charlotte Augusta, daughter of Sir George Denys, bart.

At Norwood, 72, J. H. Short, esq.

At Richmond, Sir D. Dundas.

MARRIAGES ABROAD.

At Paris, G. W. Lefure, M.D., to Frederica, daughter of Col. C. Fraser.

E. T. Downes, esq., to Clara Frances, daughter of the Rev. E. Forster, Chaplain to the British Embassy.

At Vevey, C. Denis, son of Rodolph du Thow, to Frances Amelia, daughter of the late T. Rundell, esq., of Bath.

At Bombay, Anna Maria, daughter of the late S. Treasure, esq., to Capt. C. St. John Grant.

At Buenos Ayres, R. F. Pousett, esq., to Anna, daughter of W. F. March, of Southampton.

At Jamaica, J. A. Sawyers, esq., of Whittingham, Flint River, to Miss J. Petgrave.

At Alexandria, C. Joyce, esq., to Caroline, daughter of R. Thurburn, esq.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Avignon, the Hon Mrs. Long, wife of Capt. Long.

At St. Omers, J. Harcourt, esq., of Well-hall, Kent.

At Corfu, 29, R. B. Catty, esq.

At Lisbon, G. Gould, esq.

At Guernsey, 83, P. Stephens, esq.

At Brussels, the celebrated artist, Mr. David; Eleanor, wife of J. T. Newbolt, M.D.

At Berbice, 27, T. D. Burnidge, esq.

At Halifax, Nova Scotia, Lady Mitchell, widow of the late Admiral Sir A. Mitchell.

At Jamaica, Capt. De Crespigny, R.N.

At Port-au-Prince, 20, Mademoiselle Celie Petion, daughter of the late president of Hayti.

At Montserrat, the Hon. T. Hill, Member of His Majesty's Council, and Chief Judge of the Colony.

At Calcutta, G. Proctor, esq.

At Bombay, Col. Cowper.

On the Arracan River, J. Cochrane, esq., M.D.

At Panlang, Capt. P. Forbes.

At Meerut, Sir David Ochterlony.

Capt. W. Heude, Author of a "Journey over Land from India."

At Ramree, Ensign G. Pilgrim.

At sea, J. Hay, esq., of the H.C.'s service.

At Malta, I. James, esq.

At the Hague, Lieut. General Baron Charles de Beutie.

MONTHLY PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES;

WITH THE MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

The number of colliers cleared coastwise at the port of Sunderland in the year ending 5th of January 1826 inclusive, was 8,195, being an increase of 268 on the former year. The receipt duties for the same year amount to £65,368. 14s. 7d., being an increase of £3,893. 14s. 8d. on the former year.

The Durham Agricultural Society held their annual cattle show on Saturday the 24th of December, when the usual prices were adjudged.

A most brilliant piece of shining yellow pyrites, with very fine argillaceous substance imbedded, apparently some organic remains, resembling much one of the lumbar vertebræ of the spine of the human species, has been found lately by Mr. T. O. Blackett, land surveyor of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, in a heap of iron-stone, lying at the mouth of an old staple, which some miners are now re-sinking. The outer coating bears a fibrous impression, and appears remarkably porous; on submitting a small piece to the action of the blow-pipe, a blue dead flame was produced, without the strong sulphureous vapour which generally arises from pyrites, and was easily reduced to a powder, from which Mr. B. obtained a most beautiful prussiate of iron.

In a yard, at Bishop-Wearmouth, between two and three feet below the surface of the ground, a human skeleton was found, which had been interred in a double posture. In the fold, formed by the hip and thigh-bones, a piece of woollen-cloth was found, which had the appearance of having been part of a flannel petticoat; a fracture was observed in one of the arm bones: the teeth were perfectly sound, and a very fine set.

Married.] Capt. W. Hodgson, to Sarah, daughter of W. Calogan, esq. of Bruckburn Priory—The Rev. W. Hawks, of Gateshead, to Anna Eliza, daughter of J. Croser, esq., of Kenton-lodge—At Stockton, G. Skinner, esq. to Hanna, daughter of the late J. Walker, esq.—The Rev. J. Birkett, M.A., of Haydon-bridge, to Susanna Williams, daughter of the Rev. W. Jackson, of Hatton, Warwickshire.

Died.] At Newcastle-upon-Tyne, 83, W. Batson, esq.; 61, the Rev. T. Wood, M. A.—At Durham, R. Kirton, esq.; 70, W. Clavering, esq.—At West-lodge, Darlington, 81, Ann, wife of J. Backhouse, esq., sen.—At Slyford, J. W. Bacon, esq.—At Middleton, the lady of E. W. H. Schenby, esq.—At Sunderland, 60, G. Fenwick, esq., of High-ford.

CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORLAND.

Married.] At Whitehaven, B. Sproule, esq., R.N., to Miss Taylor—At St. Bee's, the Rev. — Greenhow, of Riddings, near Threlkeld, to Miss E. Irwin—At Bolton-le-Sands, Mr. J. Gaskill, bone-setter, to Miss Taylor, sister of his late wife, who was interred about three weeks ago; he having, in the short space of six months, had three living and two dead wives.

Died.] At Knorran, 40, Q. Blackburn, esq.—At Carlisle, 26, R. Henderson, esq.; 69, R. Shaw, esq.—At Dalemain, near Penrith, 60, E. Hasell, esq.—At Laithes, 63, H. Dixon, esq.—At Maryport, 81, Mrs. M. Brown; Sarah, daughter of the late Captain Mann.

YORKSHIRE.

A meeting was convened at the Guildhall, York, on Monday the 26th of December, on the subject of West-India slavery, the Lord Mayor in the chair, when it was resolved to petition Parliament during the next session for the emancipation of slaves.

Married.] The Rev. J. Armstrong, of Thirsk, to Miss Thomson—At Knaresbro', J. Clayton, esq. to Frances, daughter of the late E. Richardson, esq.—At Hull, J. Crawford, esq., of North-shields, to Jane, only daughter of W. Leveth, esq.—At York, J. O. Hogg, esq., of Manchester, to Maria, daughter of T. Newcombe, esq.

Died.] At Nether Langwith, James, son of C. Hollins, esq.—At Axminster, the Rev H. Haynan, of Wilton—At Beverly, Lord Arthur Paget.—At Harewood-house, Harriet, daughter of N. Fenwick, esq., of Bedford-court.

LANCASHIRE.

The underwriters of Liverpool have presented Captain Bibby with a superb silver vase, bearing the following inscription:—"Presented to Capt. Robt. Bibby, of the barque Caroline, by the Underwriters of Liverpool, in testimony of their approbation of the zeal and humanity displayed by him in saving part of the crew of the H.C.'s ship Kent, destroyed by fire in 1825."

A public dinner was given at Chorley, on the 5th of January, to N. Brownhill, esq., when an elegant silver epergne and stand, with a few smaller articles, for a dinner service, of the value in the whole of 200 guineas, were presented to him. The following inscription is engraved on the epergne:—"As a testimony of public gratitude and esteem, this epergne and stand, with a small service of plate, are presented to Mr. N. Brownhill, by his friends and fellow townsmen, as a token of their approbation of his long, judicious and efficient services, executed with zeal and integrity, on behalf of the inhabitants of Chorley, of which their improved roads and highways are evident proof, 1825."

A seam of coal has been discovered at the depth of about 130 yards, at the point of land near Overton, a few hundred yards northward of Glasson-dock.

Married.] At Manchester, W. Harper, esq. to Eliza, daughter of the late J. Pershouse, esq., of Bridgnorth; the Rev. T. C. Holland, to Miss Robberds — At Preston, W. St. Clare, esq., M. D., to Sarah, daughter of S. Horrocks, esq., M.P.—At Ashton-under-Lyne, — Earle, esq. to Sarah, daughter of the late J. Wych, esq.—At Rochdale, J. Whitehead, esq., of Denshaw, to Elisabeth, daughter of the late J. Radcliffe, esq., of Bowkhouse.

Died.] At Manchester, J. White, esq., Author of the "New Century of Inventions."—Harriet, wife of R. H. Thorpe, esq.—At Liverpool, Sir W. Barton. Knt.—At Ulverstone, 29, I. Mason, esq.—At Clithero, the Rev. R. Heath.

CHESHIRE.

An elegant and powerful organ has lately been erected by Messrs. Renn and Boston, of Manchester, in All Saint's Chapel, Marple. It is an elegant piece of workmanship, of a light gothic construction, twelve feet high, eight feet in front, and six feet deep.

Married.] At Chester, R. H. Barnston, esq Selina, daughter of W. M. Thackeray, M.D.

DERBYSHIRE.

A carpenter, employed lately in repairing the roof of a very old cottage at South Normanton, found about twenty pieces of old silver coin: many of them weigh half an ounce each, and were coined in the reign of Elizabeth—a few of them appear more ancient.

The first anniversary meeting of the Wesleyan Methodist Juvenile Missionary Society for the Derby Circuit, was held on Monday the 26th of December, at the King-street Chapel, Derby.

A numerous and most respectable meeting took place at the Derbyshire County Hall, January 12, to consider the propriety of petitioning Parliament "to mitigate, without delay, and to extinguish Slavery gradually, but at the earliest period, consistent with the welfare of the slaves, the safety of the colonists, and the interests of the nation." His Grace the Duke of Devonshire moved the resolutions, which were seconded by the Hon. Francis Curzon, and other distinguished persons of the county.

Married.] At Dovebridge, W. Minors, esq., of Eaton, to Ann, daughter of G. Bull, esq.

Died.] At Derby, H. B. Woolley, esq., of Summerfield-house, near Birmingham—At Wavertree, Anne, relict of W. Bamford, esq., of Bamford—At Chesterfield, Mrs. Howes.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Married.] At Nottingham, T. P. Morris, esq., of Warwick, to Miss J. Dale; Mr. W. Eyre, to Frances, daughter of B. Rushland, gent., of Long Clawson—At Mansfield, Mr. G. Long, to Miss Rogers.

Died.] At Nottingham, — Birch, esq.—At Kersall, 74, Ann, relict of the late H. Atherton, esq.—70, J. Blount, gent., of Rumpstone; 75, Mrs. S. Pearson, relict of the late Rev. E. Pearson, D.D., of Rumpstone.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

A meeting, convened by the High Sheriff of the County, was held lately at Lincoln, on the subject of the Corn Laws. It was attended by the members and principal land-owners of the county; several resolutions were passed for the formation of district societies, and to petition Parliament to prevent the importation of foreign corn.

Married.] At West Ashby, near Horncastle, the Rev. C. Thorold, rector of Ludborough, near Louth, to Mary, daughter of A. Soulby, esq., of West Ashby-house—At Timberland, the Rev. C. Holmes, to Mrs. M. Ward.

LEICESTER AND RUTLANDSHIRE.

The spire of St. George's Church, Derby, was completed on the last day of the old year. The height of the spire, from the ground line to the top of the stone-work, is 173 feet 6 inches, and to the top of the vane 181 feet 4 inches; the highest in the town with the exception of St. Mary's. The foundation stone was laid on the 29th of August 1823.

The gates on the different roads to and from Leicester were let last year at the following sums:—Harborough and Loughborough Road—Bowden Gate, £749; Oadby Gate, £688; Granby Gate, £1,100; Belgrave Gate, £1,371; Loughborough Gate, £1,231—Total, £5,139. Hinckley and Narborough Road, £1,499; Milton Road, £997. 16s.; Ashby-de-la-Zouch Road, £1,063; Wanlip Road, £62; Welford Road, £980; Aylestone Road, £580;—Grand total, £10,320. 16s. It is intended, notwithstanding, to raise the tolls on most of the said roads after the 4th of April next.

Married.] At Loughborough, J. Parker, esq., of Worcester, to Harriet, daughter of W. Pagit, esq.—At Ravenstone, the Rev. J. Oliver, rector of Sweepstone, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late R. Cresswell—At Leicester, W. Freer, esq. to Elizabeth, daughter of T. Wood, esq.; the Rev. J. Owen, of Tamworth, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late R. Teed, esq., of Lancaster-court, London; Mr. Viner, to Miss Sternberg—At Pilton, the Rev. J. M. Ewen, of Suffolk, to Louisa, daughter of Capt. B. James.

Died.] At Monk's Risborough, Eleanor, daughter of the Rev. Z. Brooke, vicar of Great Hormead, Herts; N. Cheselden, esq., of Manton—At Barkston, 66, the Rev. J. S. Wagstaffe; M. Dally, esq., of Syston.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

At a meeting of the proprietors of the Trent and Mersey Canal, held lately at Stafford, it was resolved that the attempt to form a branch canal from Stone to Buswick and Stafford should be relinquished.

Married.] At Newcastle-under-Lyme, W. Dunn, esq. to Miss M. Adams; A. Lingard, esq., of Heaton Norris, to Martha, daughter of T. Marsland, esq., of Holly-vale.

Died.] 77, Mr. J. Lakin, sen., of Hall-end, near Tamworth—At the Deanery, Litchfield, 80, Mrs. Woodhouse, wife of the Very Rev. the Dean of that Cathedral.

WARWICKSHIRE.

The late Miss Sheldon, of Sheldon, who died on the 16th of December, has left the following munificent bequests to different charities in Birmingham: £1,000 to the Hospital, £1,000 to the Dispensary, £1,000 to the Blue-coat School, £1,000 to the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, and the interest of £1,000 for ten poor women who attend the regular worship at St. Philip's Church.

At a general meeting of the proprietors of the Worcester and Birmingham Canal, held lately at Birmingham, it was recommended to cut a branch, of about four miles in length, from Humbledon to Upton Sandsbury (the expense of which would not exceed £10,000). The termination of the line would be on the turnpike-road from Worcester to Alcester. The committee were empowered to apply to Parliament for an act to carry it into execution.

Married.] — Morris, esq., of Harwick, to Miss J. Dale; W. Barton, esq., of Allesley, to Anna, daughter of R. Miller, esq., of Duncatt, Salop.

Died.] Jane, widow of S. Ashton, esq., of Rowington-hall. At Honington-hall, 72, G. Townsend, esq.—At Sheldon, 55, Miss M. Sheldon—At Leamington, Martha, daughter of H. Cooper, gent.

SHROPSHIRE.

The North Shropshire Yeomanry Cavalry gave a dinner lately to their Lieut. Colonel, the Hon. T. Kenyon, to which the mayor and several friends were also invited; after the cloth was drawn, and the usual toasts drank, Major Mytton presented to Colonel Kenyon a handsome piece of plate, consisting of a silver coffee-pot, with its stand, spirit lamp, &c., the gift of the Oswestry Squadron of North Shropshire Yeomanry Cavalry, as a testimony of the high regard in which they held him as an officer, as a private gentleman, and a neighbour.

Married.] The Rev. F. Hiff, of Shrewsbury, to Miss S. Cheyne.

Died.] 43, Emma, wife of the Rev. E. Bathu, vicar of Meoll Brace—53, T. Green, esq., of Stoke-house, near Ludlow—At Oswestry, Frances, daughter of the late W. Roberts, esq.

WORCESTER.

The late W. Weaver, esq., of Tything, near Worcester, bequeathed £200 to the Worcester Infirmary, and £100 to the Worcester Female Asylum.

A new line of road is forming, by which the brook at Norton, near Worcester, on the London road, will be avoided. The Bromyard turnpike-gate at St. John's is to be taken down and the road improved.

At a quarterly meeting of the Governors of the Worcester Infirmary, on Friday the 30th of December, a memorial was presented, unanimously signed by the medical officers of the establishment, stating the disadvantages they experience in their practice, in consequence of the infirmary not affording those accommodations which are necessary to the proper classification of their patients, and stating the evils which arise from the want of that arrangement, and proposing such an addition to the present building as would enable them properly to classify their patients. The necessity of the measure was admitted by the governors present.

Married.] R. Parish, esq., of Stourbridge, to Charlotte, daughter of I. Borrow, esq., of Waltham-cross—At Kidderminster, J. Jones, esq. of London, to Ann, daughter of T. Jones, esq., of Kidderminster.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

A gentleman shooting lately near Hereford found an animal, undoubtedly of the hare species (just killed by a stoat), measuring only four inches and a half from the nose to the end of the tail, having two distinct carcases; the one possessing perfect construction, with liver, lights, heart, &c.; the other contained two entrails only, and it had four hind legs and two fore ones.

The Rev. C. Jones, M.A., vicar of Wormbley, presented, on Christmas Day, to his church, a handsome communion cup and cover.

The smallest pair of scissors probably ever made are now in the possession of Mr. F. Imber, cutler, Hereford. They are only three-twentieths of an inch in length, each part about the thickness of a horse hair, firmly riveted, and they open and shut freely. They are in a common-sized stocking needle, drilled hollow, of which the head screws off. The whole is contained in a neat ivory case, with a silver top. They were manufactured by Mr. Imber's father, who is seventy years of age.

Married.] At Eardisley, the Rev. G. Coke, A. M., rector of Aylton, to Ann Elizabeth, daughter of the late Rev. J. Hodgson.

Died.] At Holnu, 63, E. Bulmer, esq.

GLOUCESTER AND MONMOUTH.

The Annual December Meeting of the Forest of Dean and Chepstow District Agricultural Society was held at the Branfort Arms, Chepstow, for the show of stock, &c., when the usual premiums were awarded.

Mr. Wallis, in his lecture given at the Western Literary and Scientific Institution in London, remarked that the great rise of the tide in the Bristol Channel and the Severn, was, obviously, caused by the projecting land of Devonshire and Cornwall.

A new peal of eight bells have been erected in the parish church of Oakford, near Bampton, the gift of the Rev. J. Parkin, the rector.

Married.] At Painswick, the Rev. G. C. Hayward, of Avening, to Sarah Elizabeth, daughter of G. Wathen, esq., of Lower-grange, near Stroud; R. D'Oyly, esq., to Anne, daughter of the late Rev. W. James, rector of Evenload, Worcester, and of Pitchcomb; — Pocock, esq., of Hope-house, Abergavenny, to Mary, daughter of D. Rees, esq., of Derby; G. Withers, esq., of Tetbury, to Miss Mathews of Sopworth—At Cheltenham, J. B. Brady, esq., to Jane Harriet, daughter of the late Sir Rupert George, bart; Captain Goodiff. to Charlotte, daughter of the late Major General Sir C. Holmes, K. C. B.; S. Baylis. esq., of Gravel-hill, near Rodborough, to Sarah, daughter of W. Rudder, esq., of Edge-house, near Painswick—At Malpas, H. R. Sneyd, esq., of Ravenhill, near Belfast, to Soby Rebecca, daughter of T. C. Dod, esq., of Edge, Cheshire; the Rev. T. Watkins, vicar of Minety, to Mrs. Pipon, relict of T. Pipon, esq., of Winchester—At Dodington, the Hon. A. Thelluson, to Caroline Anna Maria, daughter of Sir C. B. Codrington, bart.

Died.] W. Brice, esq., of Bristol—At Clifton-wood, the Rev. J. Cockaine—At Clifton, Mrs Stevens, relict of Col. Stevens—69, Martha, wife of the Rev. T. Nash. D. D., of Forthampton—Sophia, wife of E. Macben, esq., of Whitemead—74, The Rev. N. Poyntz, rector of Tormarton—C. Hinton, esq., of Daglingworth—73, C. Herbert, esq., of Abergavenny—13, Harriet Priscilla, daughter of T. Hardwicke, esq., of Tytherington—At Newport, 83, Rebecca, relict of W. P. Williams, esq., of Hermons-hill, Haverford-west—At Westbury-upon-Trim, R. Llewellin, esq.—At Gloucester, 65, A. Ellis, esq.—At Cheltenham, Major Unett.

BUCKS AND BERKS.

The town of Newbury has lately been lighted with gas.—At a meeting of the trustees of the turnpike-road, held lately at Maidenhead, the accounts for building the New Chapel-Bridge were audited, and Mr. Clifford, of Great Marlow, who built the bridge, was presented with a handsome silver tankard, bearing an appropriate inscription, by Mr. Busby the architect, in testimony of his approbation of the manner in which the above undertaking, and the mason's work of the New Chapel of St. Andrew and St. Mary Magdalen, had been executed by Mr. Clifford.

A handsome piece of plate was lately presented to the Rev. W. Morgan, B. D., of the New Chapel of St. Mary Magdalen, Maidenhead, and late curate of St. Nicholas's, Worcester, as a token of respect and esteem.

At a meeting of the inhabitants of Aylesbury, held lately at the County-hall, the report of the committee appointed to consider the details of the proposed bill for lighting and watching the town, was read by Mr. Ball.

Married.] At Marcham, the Rev. W. Buckland, D. D. to Mary, daughter of B. Morland, esq., of Sheepstead-house, near Abingdon—At Stoke, T. Galagun, esq., to Elizabeth Ordridge, daughter of R. Bromley, esq., of Stoke-villa—R. Comins, esq., of Fifield Wick, to Sarah, daughter of T. Stone, esq., of Fifield—J. Aram, esq., of Chilwell, to Mrs. E. Wood.

Died.] Jane, the wife of T. R. Harman, esq., of Sindlesham-lodge—At Amersham, the Rev. Dr. Drake—42, T. Smith, esq., of Reading—80, At the vicarage, Winkleigh, the Rev. J. Cliff—18, Francis, son of G. Gray, esq., of Newbury.

HERTFORD AND BEDFORD.

The late Wm. Wiltshire, esq., of Hitchen, has bequeathed £100 to the British and Foreign Bible Society, which has been paid duty free.

Married.] The Hon. and Rev. W. Thelluson, of Aldenham, to Lucy, third daughter of E. R. Pratt, esq., of Ryston-house, Norfolk—At Bedford, C. J. Greatrix, esq., of Eccleshall, Staffordshire, to Catherine Augusta, daughter of the late T. Burnell, esq.; The Rev. P. La Trobe, to Mary Louisa, daughter of the Rt. Rev. F. W. Foster—At Cheshunt, R. Parish, esq., of Stourbridge, to Charlotte, daughter of J. Borrow, esq., of Waltham-cross.

Died.] Eleanor, daughter of the Rev. L. Brooke, vicar of Great Hormead—Mrs. Calvart, relict of E. Calvart, esq., of Albury-hall.

NORTHAMPTON.

The Amicable Preservative Society held their sixteenth anniversary meeting at Northampton, on the 26th of Dec., when an elegant inchased silver cup was presented to Mr. Wm. Law, the secretary, as a testimonial of gratitude for his valuable and disinterested services.

Died.] At Peterborough, 43, J. W. Cole, esq.

CAMBRIDGE AND HUNTINGDON.

The independent freeholders of the county of Huntingdon gave a public dinner, at the George Hotel, to their noble representative, Lord John Russell, " for the purpose of expressing their approbation of his conduct in Parliament, and for his general services."

Married.] At Curdsworth, W. Addison, esq., of Soham, to Ann, daughter of T. Fox, esq., of Newlands—At Chippenham, J. S. Tharp, esq. to Anna Maria, daughter of the late Major-gen. Gent.—The Rev. J. C. Ward, of Soham, to Miss Johnson.

Died.] Mrs. Pearson, relict of the Rev. Dr. Pearson—J. Buckby, esq., of Trinity College, Cambridge.

NORFOLK.

A meeting of the committee appointed to forward the erection of a bridge across the Sutton Washway, was held at Lynn, on the 19th of Dec., to receive tenders for executing the work; that offered by Banks and Joliffe was approved of by the committee.

W. E. L. Bulever, esq., of Heydon-hall, has lately been presented by his tenants with a handsome piece of plate, value 500 guineas, as a testimony of their respect and esteem for his disinterested generosity during the late agricultural distresses.

Married.] At South Creake, Mr. R. R. Goggs, of Whissousett, to Sarah, daughter of G. C. Graver, gent.—At Yarmouth, Capt. C. Pearson, R. N., of St. James's-place, London, to Maria, daughter of the late J. Sayers, esq., of Yarmouth.

Died.] At Thorpe, 76, W. Parkinson, esq.—At Thelton, Mrs. Havers, relict of the late T. Havers, esq., of Thelton-hall—At Yarmouth. 29, Ann, wife of Capt. W. Hammond—At Tittleshall, 76, the Rev. D. Haste; 86, E. Chittock, gent.—The Rev. R. Forby, of Fincham—At Diss, B. Fincham, esq.—J. Amis, esq., M. D., of Catfield—At Needham-market, 81, Hannah, relict of J. Ward, esq., of Tarson-hall—Mrs. Browne, wife of J. Browne, esq., of Forncett—Hesther, 85, relict of the late J. Dixon, esq., of Norwich.

SUFFOLK.

Married.] At Trimly, G. K. Burke, esq., of Pimlico, to Maria, daughter of the late W. Last, esq., of Grimston-hall.

Died.] At Mildenhall, 16, Charlotte Augusta, daughter of Sir G. Denys, bart.—82, Mrs. Moseley, relict of the Rev. R. Moseley, late rector of Drinkstone—69, Mrs. E. Ray, wife of the Rev. J. M. Ray, of Sudbury—At Stoke by Nagland, 20, Charles, son of the late Rev. T. Bolton, of Nedging.

ESSEX.

Married.] At Walthamstow, the Rev. R. Ward, M. A., of Thetford, to Ann, daughter of the late J. Umphelley, esq.—At Dunmow, J. M. Wilson, esq., of Fitz John's, to Charlotte Julia, daughter of G. Wade, esq.—Lieut. C. Scott, R. N., to Isabella, daughter of the Rev. T. Roberts, of Chelmsford.

Died.] 62, Sarah, wife of Sir J. Tyrell, bart., of Boreham-hall—70, Lady Vincent, relict of the late Sir F. Vincent, bart., of Dibden-hall—At Great Chesterford, J. Sampson, esq.—The Rev. R. Michell, D. D., rector of Fryerning, &c.

KENT.

The astonishing number of turkeys and other poultry, brought into Dover from France during the ten days prior to Christmas-day, is computed at upwards of twelve tons' weight.

Married.] F. Hacker, esq., of Canterbury, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late W. Wildey, esq., of Portsea, Hants—At Bennenden, the Rev. W. M. S. Marriott, rector of Horsmonden, to Julia, daughter of T. L. Hodges, esq., of Hemstead-place—At Lewisham, — Shirley, esq., of the lodge, Kinfare, to Elizabeth Jane, daughter of the late T. Britton, esq., of Forrest-hill.

Died.] At Dover, the Rev. E. Winthorp, M. A., late vicar of Darent—At Canterbury, T. Dashwood, esq.—G. Brookes, esq., of St. Mary Cray—At Kevington, 80, J. Berens, esq.—At Tonbridge-wells, Major C. Denshire.

SUSSEX.

St. George's Chapel, on the East-cliff, Brighton, was consecrated on the 30th of Dec., by the Bishop of Chichester, after which an appropriate discourse was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Sivewright.

The workmen employed lately in making the road from the top of Edward-street to Rottingdean, dug up the remains of a human skeleton. The under-jaw was quite perfect, with a fine set of teeth. Nearly twenty of these skeletons have been found within the short distance of 100 yards; in all probability they are the slain of some battle in feudal times.

Died.] At Hastings, 17, Charlotte Ann, daughter of H. Partridge, esq., of Hockham; 13, W. Keasy, son of R. Kirby, esq.; 64, Mrs. Wildman, relict of the late J. Wildman, esq., of Chilham-castle—At Brighton, Louisa, daughter of the late C. D. Gerrard, esq., of Lamer-park, Herts; Henry Martyn, son of the Rev. C. J. Houre, rector of Godstone, Surrey.

HANTS.

Married.] At Christ-church, Chas. Wallcott, esq., R.N., to Elizabeth, daughter of the late J. Slomon, esq., of Wick-house—At Worcester, near Winchester, the Hon. and Rev. A. P. Percival, to Charlotte Ann, daughter of the Hon. and Rev. A. G. Legge—The Rev. T. Watkins, of Winchester, to Mrs. Pipon.

Died.] 84, Capt. Seward, R. N.—At Southampton, Mrs. Kelly; Mary Frances, sister of Sir H. Rich, bart.—At Winchester, 18, Newdigate, son of the Rev. N. Poynts, of Tormarton, Gloucestershire—The Rev. A. Radcliffe, vicar of Titchfield, Hants—At Hinton Admiral, near Christchurch, Mrs. Wyndham, wife of the Rev. Dr. Wyndham, LL.D.—19, Louisa, daughter of J. Barge, esq., of Broughton.

WILTS.

Married.] At South Marston, E.J. Pinegar, esq. to Ruth, daughter of W. Pinegar, esq.—At Tilshead, R. Coleman, esq. to Martha, daughter of R. Norris, esq.—At Malmsbury, J. Bethil, esq., of Highhurst-house, near Croydon, Surrey, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late D. Smith, esq.

Died.] At Salisbury, Anna Maria, daughter of the late F. Powell, esq., of Hurdcott-house—73, the Rev. G. G. Hayter, rector of Compton, Bassett—At Downton, Jane, relict of the late R. Hooper, esq., of Pewsey—At Swindon, 43, Susannah, daughter of the late W. Bradford, esq.

SOMERSET.

The first meeting of the Literary and Philosophical Association took place, at the Bath Institution, on Monday the 26th of December. A member read a very interesting essay, embracing the geological history and chemical analysis of the waters of the different springs, with which the City of Bath is supplied, for diet and other domestic purposes.

The new Church of Ashwick was consecrated and opened for divine service, by the Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells, on Tuesday 10th of January.

The Taunton market-tolls were let on the 20th of Dec., for £1,560, and £30 for the pig market; the market-house and institution are let for £105.

Married.] At Bath, R. Phillips, esq., of the Inner Temple, to Ann, daughter of the late Rev. E. Grime, D.D., of Marston-bigot; T. Farrar, esq., of Somerset-house, London, to Mary, daughter of the late S. Hartley, esq., of Widcombe; J. U. Tripp, esq. to Sarah Caroline, daughter of the late J. U. Tripp, esq.—The Rev. T. E. Pipon, B. A., of Knapp-hill-house, near Wells, to Jane Mary, daughter of W. Dumares, esq., of Pelham-place, Hants—J. Newport, esq. of Wells, to Miss Salmon, daughter of the late Rev. — Salmon—At Goathurst, — Sylvester, esq. of Huntspill, to Miss Parsons, daughter of the Rev. H. Parsons.

Died.] At Bath, C. Clifton, esq.; 75, G. Lye, esq.; Frances Mary Elizabeth, relict of H. A. Corbet, esq., of Yuysymaengwyn, Merionethshire; 81, J. R. Miller, esq.; J. W. Allen, esq.; 77, Capt. Colquett, R. N.; Mary, daughter of the Rev. S. James of Saltford-house—At Bridgewater, Mrs. Dawes, wife of the Rev. — Dawes, rector of Weston-zoyland—At Marston-house, 27, Viscount Dungarvon—At Wells, Capt. Porch—At Clifton, 63, Allen Dalzell, esq.—Col. Yorke—19, Henry, son of the Rev. H. Sainsbury, rector of Beckington—At Shepton Mallett, Mrs. B. Coombes—At North Petherton—Strong, esq.

DORSET.

Westbury Church, which has been newly pewed and repaired, was re-opened on New-Year's-day.

Married.] At Wyke Church, T. Payn, esq. to Maria Purvis, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Dupré, of Weymouth.

Died.] At Whatcombe-house, Elizabeth Margaretta, wife of E. M. Pleydell, esq.—At Dorchester, J. B. Harvey, esq.—Sophia, wife of E. Mechant, esq., of Whitemead—At Littlebudy, 96, the Rev. G. H. Roberts.

DEVONSHIRE.

Married.] At Sidmouth, S. H. A. Marsh, esq. to R. S. Marman, daughter of the late J. Marman, esq.—At Taunton, A. Sebthorpe, esq., of Guildford, Surrey, to Frances Mary, daughter of J. Pinchard, esq.—At Hatherleigh, J. Day, esq., to Charlotte, daughter of the late G. Boughton, esq., of Reed-house—The Rev. R. Clapson, of Exmouth, to Miss E. Colsott—At Plymouth, Capt. C. M. Folga, to Miss J. Spear—At Ringmore, near Teignmouth, H. Smith, esq., of South Lambeth, to Fanny, daughter of G. Smith, esq., of Teign Villa, Shaldon—At Berry-harbour, Col. H. S. Scott, C. B., to Mary, daughter of J. D. Bassett, esq., of Watermouth.

Died.] 88, Mr. A. Jenkins, author of the "History of Exeter"—At Topsham, 86, Mrs. S. Bent—At Axminster, the Rev. H. Hayman, B. A.—The Rev. J. Clyff, vicar of Winkleigh—At Torquay, 18, J. A. Bishop, esq.—At Taunton, 53, the Rev. R. P. Allen; J. K. Boveth, esq.—At Exeter, Hannah Sophia, widow of the late J. Chapman, esq., R. N.—At Plymouth, 17, J. Julian, esq.—At Barnstaple, Sarah, widow of Capt. Lowerthy—At Cholwell-house, near Tavistock, T. Cornish, esq.—At Sidmouth, 21, N. H. Monkhouse, esq.—70, J. Durch, esq., of Bishops-hull, near Taunton.

CORNWALL.

Married.] At Phillack, W. Willett, esq. to Mary, daughter of the Rev. J. C. Millett, of Penpoll—At Cubert, J. P. Magor, esq., of Redruth, to Miss Furnia.

Died.] 63, Susanna, relict of the late C. Samways, esq., of Fowey—At Launceston, Mrs. Lethbridge, wife of C. Lethbridge, esq.

WALES.

Dec. 22d, a fire broke out in the out-buildings belonging to the vicarage-house of Ruabon, Denbighshire, which were entirely destroyed, together with five cows, two carriages, &c.

Married.] At Beaumauris, H. Pringle, esq., to Amelia Eliza, daughter of Major Sparrow, of Leamington—At Freyshop, Pembrokeshire,—Pocock, jun. esq., of Bristol, to Mary, daughter of D. Rees, esq., of Derby—D. Jones, esq. of Cheapside, Merthyr Tidvell, to Miss Herbert.

Died.] W. H. Thomas, esq., of Langharne, Carmarthenshire—Frances Mary Elizabeth, relict of H. A. Corbet, esq., of Yuysmaengwyn, Merionethshire—At Sterling-park, near Carmarthen, 30, Jane, wife of H. Lawrence, esq., M. D.—36, R. M. Williams, esq., of Carmarthen—82, Mrs. Pope—At Casbelldu, near Lampeter, Cardiganshire, T. Hughes, esq.

SCOTLAND.

Dec. 26. During the last fortnight there has not been a single debtor in the jail of Dumfries, a circumstance that never occurred before in the memory of the oldest inhabitants of that town. During the last six years, the highest number of commitments for debt was twenty; the lowest two; and the average about seven.

The Dunfermline Mechanics' Institution was opened lately, with an introductory lecture, by the Rev. Mr. Fergus, who has engaged to give twelve lectures on the general principle of Natural Philosophy and Chemistry. About 400 mechanics and others were present.

A public dinner was given on Wednesday, the 4th of January, at the Swan Hotel, Ross, by the inhabitants of that town and neighbourhood, to the several Ross Bankers, to testify the confidence felt in the banking establishments of the town, and the respect felt towards the bankers themselves.

At a general meeting of the society for promoting the useful arts in Scotland, held on the 7th of January, the Rt. Hon. the Lord Provost in the chair, the following prizes were adjudged:—To Mr. David Whitelaw, watchmaker, a gold medal, for his Improved Compensation Pendulum and Clock: a gold medal to Professor Wallace, for his Eidograph, for copying, reducing, and enlarging Plans: a silver medal to Mr. Shiells, for his Triangle for directing the Jet of Fire Engines.

Forty years since there was only one iron-foundry in Glasgow, which melted from one to two tons a week. There are now twenty-three foundries in Glasgow and its vicinity, that will melt nearly 300 tons of metal a week, for making cast-iron goods, exclusive of the castings that are brought into Glasgow from other foundries.

The sub-committee on the improvements in Edinburgh had a meeting at the Council-chamber, on Thursday the 5th of January, to report on the plans for opening communication from the High-street to the west and south; they were highly approved of, and Messrs. Burn and Hamilton instructed to prepare estimates in two different views.

Married.] At Edinburgh, F. Grove, esq., R. N., to Emily, daughter of the late G. Ure, esq.—G. Fife, esq. to Eliza, daughter of the late Major D. Robertson; G. Hill, esq. to Catherine, daughter of J. Burke, esq.; J. B. Smith, esq., to Alice, daughter of the late Capt. J. Brown, of North Shields—At Leith, G. Goodlet, esq., to Mary, daughter of J. Hay, esq.—At Dundee, W. Keith, esq., of Aberdeen, to Mary, daughter of the late G. Croom, esq., of Montrose—At Arnprior, T. Downie, esq., of Glasgow, to Jane, daughter of J. Cassels, esq., of Arnpriors—At Libberton, Mr. J. Clezy, to Mary, daughter of Mr. J. Steele—At the Isle-of-Man, W. Leece, esq., to Margaret, daughter of the late J. Smith, esq., of Liverpool.

Died.] At Kennetpans, J. Stein, esq.—At Millhill, Musselburgh, A. Campbell, esq.—At Dundee, the Rev. D. Davidson, D.D.—At Ross, 51, W. Webb, esq., M.D.—32, Margaret Elphinstone, wife of A. S. Crawford, esq., of Morningside—T. Perkins, esq., of Caple-court, Herefordshire—At Larbert, the Rev. Dr. Knox—At Louisfield, near Duddingstone, L. Cauvin, esq.—At Kirkaldy, Elizabeth Carthrae, wife of C. Arthur, esq.—At Dumfermline, Margaret Fisher, wife of A. Hunt, esq.—At Clarin, R. Low, esq.—54, Mrs. E. M. Roy, daughter of the late J. Drummond, esq., of Boness—At Dunninald, P. Arkley, esq.—Ann, wife of T. Purvis, esq., of Lochend—At Edinburgh, Marian, daughter of G. Dunlop, esq.; Mrs. Scott, relict of the late A. Scott, esq., of Synton; Major-gen. G. Johnstone; the Rev. Mr. Smilie; W. Lawrie, esq.

IRELAND.

Dec. 26. A most afflicting calamity happened at the Augustinian Friary Chapel, which being crowded to excess, some women began to complain of the pressure, when a sudden panic seized the congregation that the gallery was giving way, and, in the frantic rush to escape, a great many persons were killed, and upwards of one hundred persons are now suffering from broken arms, legs, ribs, &c.

Dec. 27. Owing to the heavy fall of snow and rain, the lower parts of the town of Carlow and its neighbourhood were placed in a state of extreme distress, by the sudden and frightful inundation; it did considerable damage—part of Burrin-bridge, the usual passage for the day and mail-coaches, gave way.

Dec. 29. A public dinner was given to Mr. Dawson, by his constituents at Londonderry.

Jan. 7. Upwards of fifty head of cattle were washed on shore at Ballymacaw, supposed to be part of the cargo of some vessel which foundered at sea. It is said that some of the carcases were still warm when discovered.

Maried.] In Dublin, E. Jenkins, esq., of Dundalk, to Mary Camac, daughter of the late A. R. Camac Newburgh, esq., of Ballyhease, in the County of Cavan—At Portaferry, R. Jenkins, esq., to Amelia, daughter of Capt. W. Swatridge.

Died.] At Dublin, the Dowager Baroness Rossmore; J. Moore, esq., father of Thomas Moore, esq., the poet; Major Baddeley—At the Deanery-house, Clogher, the very Rev. Dean Bagwell—At Killyloo, Capt. J. B. Babington—At Rosseul, county Donegal—106, A. Sheals. His wife is still living healthy and strong, and near the same age; their descendants are numerous, and their fourth generation approaching maturity.

DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS,

From the 26th of December 1825, to the 25th of January 1826.

Dec.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct. Red.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3½ Pr. Ct. Consols.	3½ Pr. Ct. Red.	N4 Pr. C. Ann.	Long Annuities.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Ex. Bills.	Consols for Acct.
26	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
27	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
28	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
29	213 14½	80⅞ 1¼	—	—	88⅞ 9⅜	—	19⅞ 20	—	p 2p	3d 1p	81⅞ 2⅛
30	214 15	81¼ ⅛	—	—	89¼ ⅝	—	19 15-16	—	3 1p	2d p	82¼ ⅛
31	—	81⅛ ⅝	—	—	89⅛ ⅜	—	19 15-16 20 1-16	—	5 8p	5p p	81⅞ 2⅛
Jan.											
1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
2	—	81⅛ ⅜	—	—	89⅞ 90⅛	—	20⅛	—	7 10p	2 5p	82⅛ ⅜
3	217 18½	81⅞ 2	—	—	90¼ ⅜	—	20⅛	—	10 14p	3 5p	82⅜ ½
4	219½ 20½	81¾ 2¼	—	—	90⅛	—	20 1-16 3-16	—	12 14p	1 6p	82⅜ ⅛
5	221½	81⅝ 2¼	—	—	90⅜ ½	—	20 1-16 3-16	—	15 17p	3 6p	82⅛ ½
6	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
7	221	81¾ 2	81¼	—	90⅛ ⅜	98⅛ ¼	20⅛ ¼	—	24 26p	7 9p	82½ ⅛
8	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
9	222 3	82⅛ ⅜	81¼ ⅝	—	90⅞	98⅛ 99	20¼ ⅜	—	23 26p	7 10p	82¼ 3⅛
10	222½ 3	82⅛ ⅜	81¼ ⅛	—	90¾ 91	98⅜ 9⅛	20 5-16 ⅜	244½	22 25p	7 9p	82¼ 3
11	219½ 2	81¼ ⅜	80⅞ 81	—	90⅛ ¼	98⅜ ⅛	20¼ 5-16	—	—	5 7p	81½ 2½
12	216½ 18	81¼ ⅜	80¼ ⅛	—	90¼ 89½	97⅞ 8⅜	20¼ 3-16	—	22p	4 6p	81¾ 2¼
13	215½ 16	81¼ ⅜	80⅛ ½	—	80¾ 90	98⅛ ⅜	20¼ 3-16	—	20 22p	2 6p	81½ 2⅛
14	216½	81¼ ⅜	80⅜ ¾	—	—	97¾ 8⅛	20 3-16 ¼	—	12 16p	1 4p	81⅛ 2¼
15	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
16	214½ 15	80⅞ 81	80⅞	—	88⅛ 9⅛	97⅜ ⅜	20 1-16 3-16	240½	8 13p	2d 3p	81⅞ ¼
17	214½	80¾ 81	80⅛ ¼	—	88⅛ 9½	97⅛ ⅜	20 1-16	239¾	6 10p	2d p	81⅝ ⅜
18	215 14	80½ ¾	79¾ 80	—	88⅜ ¾	96⅛ 7⅛	20 1-16 ⅛	—	6 8p	3 1d	81¼ ⅛
19	213 14	80¾ 1⅛	80⅞	—	88¼ ⅜	96⅛ 7⅛	20 ⅛	237 8	6 8p	4d p	79⅞ 80¼
20	214½	80¾ 1⅛	79⅞ 80¾	—	88⅜ ¾	96⅞ 7⅛	20 1-16 ⅛	—	7 12p	2d 1p	79⅞ 80
21	213½ 14½	81⅛	79⅞ 80¼	—	88½ ⅛	96¼ ⅛	20⅛	235 6	—	1d 2p	79⅞ 80¼
22	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
23	—	81¼ ⅜	80⅛ ⅜	—	—	97⅛ ¼	20⅛ 3-16	—	8 10p	p 4p	80⅞ ⅜
24	215	80⅞ 1⅛	80⅛ ⅜	—	88¼ 9⅛	97¼ 8	20 1-16 ⅛	234 ½	1 6p	1d 3p	80⅞ ¼
25	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—

E. Eyton, Stock Broker, 2, Cornhill and Lombard Street.

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MONTHLY METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

From 20th December 1825, to 19th January, 1826.

December.	Rain Guage.	Moon.	Therm.			Barometer.		De Luc's Hygro.		Winds.		Atmospheric Variations.		
			9 A. M.	Max.	Min.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A.M.	2 P. M.	10 P. M.
20			48	48	46	29 32	29 28	84	84	ESE	SE	Fine	Fine	Fine
21	10		48	50	46	29 34	29 38	83	92	SSE	SSE	—	—	Sleet
22			46	47	40	29 42	29 60	90	84	WNW	WNW	Fair	—	Fine
23	10		40	48	36	29 73	29 61	89	87	W	WSW	Fine	—	Rain
24			37	41	41	29 90	30 11	84	84	W	WSW	Foggy	—	Fine
25		○	47	48	37	29 61	29 77	94	71	SW	NW	Fair	—	—
26			38	43	29	29 77	29 65	80	73	W	N	Fine	—	—
27			30	43	30	29 72	29 67	73	73	WNW	WNW	—	—	—
28	Rain guage frozen.		32	36	33	29 53	29 48	76	79	W	W	—	—	Foggy
29			33	36	32	29 46	29 46	84	84	N	N	—	—	Fine
30			35	34	28	29 49	29 55	90	87	N	W	—	—	Cloudy
31			39	34	28	29 61	29 65	87	84	WSW	WSW	—	—	Fine
Jan.														
1		●	36	41	39	29 63	29 61	92	89	SSE	SSE	Rain	Rain	Cloudy
2			38	41	32	29 67	29 69	81	81	SE	ESE	Fine	—	Fine
3			35	35	34	29 71	29 75	80	84	E	E	—	Fine	—
4			35	36	35	29 76	29 76	81	81	ENE(var)	ENE	—	—	—
5			36	36	35	29 75	29 71	82	92	ENE	E	—	—	Rain
6			36	36	35	29 57	29 61	92	92	E	E	Rain	Rain	—
7		●	35	36	52	29 68	29 75	84	79	ENE	ENE	Cloudy	Fine	Cloudy
8			33	33	25	29 80	29 87	72	67	E	NE	Fine	—	Fine
9			28	33	24	29 90	20 85	67	71	ENE(var)	NE	—	—	—
10			25	30	29	29 67	29 55	76	78	N	WNW	—	—	—
11			30	33	22	29 56	29 62	85	80	NW	NW	Snowy	—	—
12			25	31	21	29 65	29 71	82	75	W	WSW	Fine	—	—
13			22	29	20	29 81	29 81	80	78	W	W	—	—	—
14			21	27	19	29 93	29. 96	82	85	W	NNE	Foggy	—	Fogg
15			20	29	19	30 12	30 26	90	85	NNE	NE	—	—	—
16		●	20	28	20	30 37	30 41	95	85	NE	SSE	—	—	—
17			25	32	27	30 44	30 44	88	82	SSE	S	Fine	—	Fine
18			30	36	37	30 34	30 15	87	85	SW	SW	—	—	—
19			40	42	36	29 97	29 97	93	85	WNW	N	—	—	—

The Rain Guage having frozen, the quantity of Rain fallen could not be ascertained.

Harris and Co., 50, High Holborn.

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LIEUT. GENERAL SIR RICHARD CHURCH'S PERSONAL NARRATIVE OF THE REVOLUTION AT PALERMO, IN THE YEAR 1820.

(Concluded from p. 128.)

I FOUND Lieut. de Nitis who had been in disguise to the viceroy, and who communicated the viceroy's command for me to go immediately to Trappani, where I should find farther orders. He informed me that the populace, now mostly provided with fire-arms, surrounded my lodgings, while other parties were searching for me in every direction; he represented the shameful apathy of the troops, who seemed quite indifferent to what was going on, and reported having communicated to Major General Pastore, whom he found at the viceroy's, the critical position of the Lieut. General commanding. Upon this information I ordered the boat to stand a little off from the town, and then to take the direction of Monte Pellegrino, a promontory near Palermo; this gun-boat was commanded by a Sicilian *pilota* named Natale La Rocca, and the crew consisted of two and twenty seamen, of whom about fifteen were on board: she was armed with a long twelve-pounder and had a few muskets and sabres; fortunately, as will be seen hereafter, both the commander and sailors were of Trappani. As Lieut. Quandel and myself were still in full uniform, we changed our military coats for seamen's jackets. The boat, having stood out from the shore sufficiently to deceive the people as to her direction, changed her route and gained the coast close under Monte Pellegrino; as, however, the health-office had established a cordon along the coast, no landing could be effected, except at particular stations; it was, therefore, necessary to remove to near one of these stations, where the gun-boat anchored probably about 11 o'clock in the forenoon. A variety of reflections had already passed through my mind, on the little dependence to be placed on the few troops in Palermo, and on the inutility of leading troops now belonging to a government which I refused to act with. No party had declared for the King, or called for the old constitution of Sicily, or that of 1812; all had proceeded from popular fury and the instigation of fanatical Carbonari, both Sicilians and Neapolitans. The lower orders had roared out for the constitution of Spain; the troops sympathized with their comrades in the kingdom of Naples; but, singularly enough, seemed for the moment *united* with the Palermitan populace, and the violence of the torrent was such that every thing must yield or be swept away by it. It was evident that the viceroy's orders to me to go instantly to Trappani arose from the conviction in his mind, that my presence would have incensed the populace to further acts of violence, and that the troops either would not or could not defend me and the other authorities from being massacred.

These and many other reflections crowded into my mind, and though I had determined not to serve the revolutionary Government beyond what I deemed my duty to the King's cause required, I still thought that my presence in Palermo might assist in restoring order, and determined to attempt returning there. I therefore wrote to the viceroy, stating my intention to land that evening about dark, or sooner if possible, at his house, which was on the Marina, and protected at all times by a strong guard of cavalry and infantry. I wrote at the same time to Marshal O'Farris, Chief of the Staff, directing him to assemble the general officers in the viceroy's house at night, to concert measures and receive orders.

When I wrote these letters I was ignorant of what had occurred after I quitted Palermo, of the state of the troops, or of any of the measures taken to restore order. I only knew that the populace, unopposed by the troops, were seeking me in every direction, with the determination of effecting my murder.

As it was out of my power to disembark without its being immediately known, I sent my letters for Palermo by a sailor, who landed at one of the health-office posts, three or four miles from the town. In order not to attract suspicion at this place (as our captain pretended to belong to the Cordon of the Sanita), the gun-boat kept standing in and out for some time. The captain then proposed to me to go into the small harbour of Sferra-Cavallo, a little farther along the coast, but about the same distance from Palermo by land. This proposition was agreed to, and the gun-boat anchored in this port a short distance from the shore: at this place there was a custom-house, military guard, and a health-office, and a good many inhabitants. It was about twelve o'clock when the gun-boat anchored in this place; the captain went on shore and shortly after returned, alarmed at the conversation of the people of the village, who seemed to suspect that he had some object in view; they had been talking over the disturbances in Palermo, and wondering what had become of the General. He, however, was determined to await here the return of the courier sent to Palermo; at length several men, waving handkerchiefs from an unfrequented part of the shore, were recognized as sailors of the gun-boat, and the captain went on shore, and in a quarter of an hour returned with them on board. One of these was the sailor whom I had despatched to Palermo; he brought me a verbal order not to remain an instant where I was, but to go off immediately to Trappani. This was the fourth time I had received this order, but still I could not persuade myself to obey it: I determined to write again to the viceroy to remonstrate, and prepared another letter. In the mean time, the sailors arrived from Palermo, and stated that they had with difficulty escaped with their lives, being accused by the populace of having received me on board; that the mob had attacked the inn where I lodged, killed and wounded some soldiers of the guard, searched the house for me, plundered it, and, returning after a short time in increased numbers, burnt every thing belonging to me in the square of the Marina, amidst repeated shouts of "*Viva l'Independenza*," and furious threats against my person—robbed every individual, and amongst others several English gentlemen in the inn—menaced the inn-keeper with death, and searched in every direction for my servants in order to kill them;—that others had broken open the public offices and burnt all the Government papers, and lighted fires in all the streets, in which they were consuming every thing belonging to the Government, and committing excesses of all sorts. Notwithstanding the orders of the viceroy, and the representation of my officers, and of the captain and crew of the gun-boat, I still wished to return to Palermo in the hope of re-establishing order. I, therefore, again wrote to the viceroy, and to various general and other officers to this effect, and with great difficulty prevailed on the same sailor to take my letters to Palermo. The captain of the gun-boat and two sailors accompanied him on shore, but to our surprise returned, after remaining on shore nearly an hour, accompanied by three other sailors belonging to the crew. The captain related to me that he had been accused by the people of waiting to embark "*un Cavaliere un Générale*," and that perceiving he should be arrested and the boat taken possession of, on three more of his seamen arriving from Palermo, he had hastened into the little boat and rowed off with all speed. My surprise was increased by observing that the crew, without asking me a single question, began to get up their anchor and prepare to put to sea. A discussion ensued between me and the captain and sailors of the gun-boat, by whom in this moment I thought myself betrayed: one of the officers gave me to understand that he thought so also; the other, on the contrary, seemed to approve the conduct of the boat's crew, and said in French that they were right—that as he had been in the town in the morning, he could easily conjecture what had happened afterwards, both from the fury of the populace, and the apathy (or something worse) of the troops; and that he knew the orders of General Naselli, as he had received them and delivered them to me. In the mean time the boat was under weigh, and the wind strong and fair for Trappani. All my attempts to persuade the captain and crew to return towards Palermo were unavailing—they were deaf to orders, expostulations, and threats. I then begged to remain on the coast to receive an answer to the last letters which I had written to the viceroy: I perceived that the sailor to whom I had delivered them was returned on board the gun-boat; and, on questioning him what he had done with the letters, he seemed confounded, and said that he had delivered them. This was impossible: but as the time had been too short for a communication with Palermo, on my demanding the answers he took out of his pocket three letters, which proved to be the very same which I had myself written. This circumstance seemed fully to confirm the suspicion of treachery: I now lost all command of my temper, and reproached the sailor with his infamous conduct; the man, not the least discomposed, answered coolly that his feet were sore and that he could not walk, and then went to another part of the vessel. It was now about six o'clock in the evening, the wind strong, and the boat sailing swiftly along the coast. The conviction of being betrayed had now possessed my mind; I expressed my ideas by a glance to my aides-de-camp, and seizing the captain of the boat by the collar, I cried, "Traitors, why give yourselves the trouble to go to sea with us? I know your intentions; we are but *three;* execute here your perfidious designs—throw us into the sea at once and go no farther—what do you fear?" I concluded this address with a volley of opprobrious epithets, and exhausted by my rage, I sunk down on the seat in the stern of the boat, and remained without uttering a word, with my hand on my sword, and my eyes fixed on the sailors.

The officers vainly endeavoured to change the resolution of the boatmen, and remained constantly near me ready to repel any attack. A death-like silence continued for full a quarter of an hour; till the captain, somewhat recovered from the surprise into which my menaces and furious manner had thrown him, at last approached me trembling and pale as death; in an instant he threw himself at my feet, and said in a faint but persuasive tone, "I am *not* a traitor, General: I am your best friend; I am a man of honour; I have lived for many years on the bread of the English and that of my sovereign, *non sono Traditore Excellenza, sono vostro amico.*" He then called together the sailors who had just come from Palermo, and desired them to relate the scenes they had witnessed: which they detailed at full length, and added, that the fort of Castel à Mare, the only post of some little strength in Palermo, had been given up to the populace by the troops in consequence of an order from the viceroy, from whom the populace *en masse* had forced it; that they had thus obtained ten or twelve thousand stand of arms and artillery, and that they were committing every sort of excess. I then asked what the troops were about: to which the sailors replied, that they were on the *side* of the *populace*, with the exception of a few; that these few were quietly fixed in their quarters, and that many of the military, with the emblems of Carbonari displayed, were parading the streets with the armed mob. The captain then assured me that he had received fresh orders to proceed instantly to Trappani, and not to remain on any account another moment on the coast; that he dared not disobey, as he valued the lives of all on board; that his hurry and violence in getting up the anchor, and his disregard to my expostulations, proceeded from the absolute necessity of going to Trappani. He concluded by saying, "I can give you no better proof of fidelity than the assurance that I and the crew have left our wives and families in Palermo, in danger of being massacred, in order to obey your orders and save your life!" The man burst into tears, and it was impossible not to read fidelity in his expressive countenance, and in those of several of the sailors, who, by every variation of features and gestures, corroborated what the captain said. I then called the sailor whom I had sent to Palermo, and asked him why he did not return there with the letters I had given him; he replied, that he had risked his life the first time, and dared not go again—that his going was *useless*, but that he took the letters and went on shore, not knowing how to refuse my request. He then said that, when he arrived in Palermo, he found the viceroy's house surrounded by the armed populace, that with great difficulty he got into it, and informed his Excellency that a seaman of the gun-boat No. 5, had a secret communication to make to him; upon which General Naselli went into a back room, into which he was called; that he gave the letters to him while the mob was violently crying out for various concessions: that the viceroy, taking him to a corner of the room, ordered him to go back as fast as possible to the boat, and tell General Church his situation; that it was impossible for him to write, but that his orders were that he should sail instantly for Trappani, nor remain where he was a moment longer: the viceroy then left him. Passing through the crowd, he went to the mole to General Staite the commandant of the navy, from whom he received similar orders for the gun-boat to leave the coast instantly for Trappani. The other sailors then came forward, saying, that they had with difficulty saved themselves from the populace in Palermo, and were determined not to go back there. They all then together entreated me to trust their fidelity, and swore to defend me at the expense of their lives. Night was fast approaching and the wind strong, the boat had run along the coast for several miles in the direction of Trappani, and there was no alternative; a general silence again prevailed; each was absorbed in his own reflections, which were no doubt gloomy enough.

At length addressing myself to the officers, I said, "Forced as we are by orders and circumstances to go to Trappani, on arriving there it is my intention to take a battalion from thence, and march direct to Palermo." One of the officers who seemed *more acquainted with the real state of things than the other*, replied, "General, it is useless to think any more of the troops, there is *no* confidence to be placed in them; they would have *given you* up to the populace had you been in Palermo, with the exception of the foreign battalion and a small portion of the guards—*all*, *all* the rest are with the populace. I was questioned by an officer of the Queen's Regiment where the general was, but I refused to tell him." On my asking why he refused to tell, he replied, "he had sufficient reasons." This was the regiment which had intended to revolt on the night of the 11th (composed, for the greater part if not entirely, of Carbonari). The conversation now dwelt upon the hopes that the state of Palermo might not be so bad as was represented, and that the arrival of troops from Trappani might assist in restoring order if those in Palermo were not already overpowered, and, if faithful to their duty, they had seized positions or retreated into the country towards Trappani, where, however, the soldiers were probably not better disposed.

I now assured the captain and crew that I confided in their fidelity, and that they should be handsomely rewarded if they behaved well. The joy of the captain and his men was immediately expressed in their countenances and by their thanks, and a system was adopted for regulating their proceedings during the voyage, in the event of meeting difficulties or enemies.

I proposed that I and my officers should have our rations of bread and wine, the only provisions on board, in the same proportion as the sailors, for neither myself nor the officers had any money about us, being in full dress, unprovided, when we were driven out of Palermo. Full confidence was thus given to the crew, and all parties seemed content with each other. The wind was still fair; at midnight we stretched ourselves in various directions in the boat and sunk into repose. The next day the wind was contrary, blowing off the shore; by several tacks off and on, the boat arrived at Trappani about eight o'clock in the evening of Monday the 17th. It was now dusk, the anchor was cast in the mouth of the harbour, and I immediately sent a letter to the commandant of Trappani, Brigadier General Anfossi, and to the commandant of the regiment in garrison there, Colonel Flugi, to come on board the gun-boat forthwith to receive important communications from the head-quarters. The captain went to the health-office and was immediately admitted to communicate with the town: to the local authorities he still gave himself out as cruising by order of the Sanita. In half-an-hour the officers sent for arrived; their surprise was considerable on finding me on board, for they had heard of the revolt at Palermo and the attempt to massacre me. I immedistately informed them of my intention of marching to Palermo with Colonel Flugi and a battalion of his regiment. To this proposition, both these officers replied, that the utmost force which could be spared consisted of 250 men, and that the whole garrison was in an insubordinate state—the soldiers loudly declaring, they would all desert the moment they were outside the gates of Trappani; and that there were also several detachments of Sicilian recruits (levies of the new conscription) whom they were obliged to guard as prisoners. They further added, they had received an order by telegraph to send a battalion to Palermo, but that, after mature deliberation, they found themselves obliged to answer, that the order could not be complied with in consequence of the state of the garrison. I was easily persuaded of the truth of this declaration; and aware that the officers of the troops in Trappani (the 9th Light Regt.) were chiefly Carbonari, I concluded of course that all subordination was lost. I inquired into the state of the population, and learnt that it was in a ferment, the sect of Carbonari having made considerable progress, and officers of the garrison having taken out of prison without orders several galley-slaves (malefactors) who were Carbonari—and given them the direction of the populace, and admitted two of them to the Vendita* of the officers, with whom they sat in council, decorated with the insignia of their sect! These malefactors were some of the wretches whom I had arrested in the province of Lecce, and whose crimes were of a criminal as well as a political nature, some of them having many murders to answer for, and whom the misguided clemency of the Government had exiled to the island of Favignana, whence they had found their way to Trappani; all vowing vengeance against me, and fomenting a similar spirit amongst the population and garrison. It was evident from this state of things that nothing was to be done in Trappani; no reinforcement to be drawn from it for Palermo, and no object to be gained by remaining—my utmost wishes not going beyond the re-establishment of order in Palermo. I had no idea of taking the command of Trappani for the revolutionary Government of Naples, nor of serving it in any way whatever. While I was considering the next steps to take, these officers returned on shore, and sent on board some provisions, a change of clothes and some money for me and my companions, and a small supply of provisions for the crew. They then returned to us, and Col. Flugi informed me that my position was not safe in the harbour, that there was a disposition on the part of the inhabitants to seize the boat, as they suspected that she contained a person of consequence (from the governor and commandant of the troops having gone on board), that they were actually thronging in arms and in great numbers to the Marina gate, and that he was obliged to reinforce the guard there and shut the gate to prevent the people coming down to the Marina. The governor now returned to the town, taking my last orders. Col. Flugi said, the people had imagined that the minister, Marquis Ferreri, was in the boat, and that they had determined to massacre him; that a courier had arrived from Palermo, bringing orders (of what import he knew not), and that another courier had left Trappani immediately for other places along the coast. He then advised me not to prolong my stay at Trappani, as it was probable that I might be arrested if I remained any longer. To this discourse I was quite indifferent, knowing that the circumstances were perfectly as

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* Vendita means club or society during its sitting for the transaction of business.

Col. Flugi had stated: I also saw no small anxiety on the Colonel's part to get rid of his visitor, and therefore took my leave, desiring him to return to Trappani and preserve order, and leaving him in doubt where I meant to go after quitting the port of Trappani.

The gun-boat now immediately got under weigh and stood out of the port, it being about eleven at night. The captain was desired to take the direction of Marsala, and the wind was perfectly fair for that port. As Marsala was by land not farther from Palermo than Trappani, I determined to go there, find out the real state of things in Palermo, and there make up my mind as to my own proceedings. Knowing that at Marsala there was an English gentleman (Mr. Wodehouse), universally beloved and respected, I hoped to provide myself and the crew with every thing necessary for our hazardous voyage; I was further encouraged in this resolution by the description the sailors gave of the residence of Mr. Wodehouse, which was out of the town of Marsala, and contiguous to the port—a situation combining secresy and security by its being an inclosed building immediately on the beach, where numbers of boats and men (belonging to this gentleman) were always ready for any service that might be required. Leaving Trappani, the boat made good progress, the wind being strong and favourable. Between Trappani and Marsala there are dangerous shoals near the coast, and several small islands, amongst which there is a passage for boats, about ten or twelve feet wide; even this passage is very shallow, and though seamen well acquainted with the coast often take it, as saving several miles, it is exceedingly dangerous in the night, especially with a strong wind. As the gun-boat approached these shoals, a question arose between the captain and crew about the propriety of attempting the passage; most were against it—the captain was for attempting it, and the question was referred to me. It now appeared that only one man in the boat was acquainted with the passage, and he seemed confident of getting through it; I decided instantly on the attempt, and the helm directed the gun-boat to the passage, the length of which seemed about three quarters of a mile. The night was tolerably clear, though cloudy at intervals, and the wind strong; the boat proceeded rapidly, though the waves broke on the rocks and shoals on each side of the little channel; once the boat struck for a moment, and once it was necessary to unship the rudder: no farther inconvenience occurred, and the sailors complimented the pilot on his skill with a loud shout. Few eyes were closed that night; at about ten o'clock in the morning the gun-boat anchored in the harbour of Marsala, exactly opposite the residence of Mr. Wodehouse. The captain immediately went to the health-office; the general and his companions were stated to be an Englishman and some Neapolitans with him. Whilst the captain was absent at the health-office, Mr. Wodehouse came alongside the gun-boat, out of curiosity, to learn the news from Palermo, and I took the opportunity of speaking to him in English, without, however, discovering myself. Mr. Wodehouse invited me and my companions to his house, and it was settled that as soon as the boat was out of quarantine the whole party should instantly go there.

Mr. Wodehouse then left the gun-boat, which, in an hour afterwards, or before the captain's return from the health-office, was released from quarantine. As Mr. Wodehouse's residence was about half a mile from the town, we immediately landed and went there; I then took an opportunity of discovering myself to Mr. Wodehouse, from whom I received the most hospitable reception. I told him, however, that if he thought my presence might, at the moment or afterwards, be detrimental to him—from the state of Palermo and the approaching disturbances—I begged him to say so without hesitation, and I would immediately re-embark and sail from Marsala. To this proposition Mr. Wodehouse would not listen; he said (with the confidence of a heart conscious of benevolent acts), "the people of Marsala have too many obligations to me to offend me; but, were there evil spirits amongst them likely to create a riot, and insult my house while you were in it, I know how to defend it, and have a sufficient number of my workmen and boatmen at hand to defy the whole population; but I am not under any apprehension on that score; besides, the people of Marsala need not know that you are here. I knew you were not what you represented yourselves to be in the boat; your *boots* and your general manner gave me to understand that there was mystery in the case, and I awaited till you chose to reveal the secret, as it was not my business to pry into it." In fact, our grotesque appearance in our long boots and sailors jackets evidently indicated military men of some sort.

Mr. Wodehouse stated, that they had heard various reports of the affair at Palermo; among others, that the populace had murdered me, and that the troops had not taken any part in the scenes of revolt and riot either to preserve order or otherwise. He said, that Marsala was quiet, and begged me to take refreshment and remain *at least that night at his house*: in short, this admirable man offered himself unlimitedly in every way that he could be of use. My mind was, in the mean time, riveted to the affairs of Palermo, and I still longed to be there, in spite of every order and circumstance, though for what purpose I could hardly *explain to myself*, after the manner in which I had been treated by the populace and abandoned by the military. In the mean time, I accepted Mr. Wodehouse's hospitality, and his offer to provide the crew of the gun-boat with provisions and wine for several days; which he immediately ordered to be got ready. I then sent for the commanding officer of a Neapolitan gun-boat which was in the port, and finding that I could confide in him, I told him who I was, and desired him immediately to furnish the gun-boat with thirty or forty rounds of ammunition for the twelve-pounder, and ball cartridge for the muskets on board: this order was immediately complied with. I proposed to this officer to join me with his gun-boat, but this he declined, on account of his being in the service of the Marsala health-office. I requested Mr. Wodehouse to send for the English vice-consul, in order to find out from him the real state of Marsala, and what news had been received there; and he was accordingly sent for. As he was considered trustworthy, I made myself known, and, relying on his honour, requested he would go back to Marsala and return in an hour; but sooner if any news of importance required its being immediately communicated. The consul, however, before he left me, said, that there was a considerable degree of fermentation in Marsala, and that a courier had arrived there from Palermo with orders "to follow in every respect the wishes of the people." He assured me that he would let me know immediately if any thing took place, or if it was known in Marsala who was arrived in the gun-boat.

The whole party, inclusive of the captain of the gun-boat, were now quietly sitting down to an excellent dinner with their generous host, when three boats were descried entering the port. A messenger was immediately sent to these boats to find out whence they came, and what news they brought, it being now about four o'clock in the afternoon; the messenger returned with an account of the revolt in Palermo, from whence, he said, the boats had escaped. The passengers in the boats reported that all was confusion and firing in Palermo, that the galley-slaves had been liberated from prison, and that the troops were fighting with the populace. The news of the troops being engaged with the people acted like a spell upon me; I determined instantly to attempt to get back to Palermo, and to oblige the commander of the troops at Trappani to send a portion, however small and bad, of the garrison as fast as possible towards the capital. I trusted that the troops in Palermo had either maintained themselves in some position within or withoutside the town, and at the worst had retreated towards Trappani; in fact, I felt some slight grounds for hope, and forgetting the indifference of the troops towards my person when left to the mercy of the mob, I resolved instantly to depart from Marsala for Trappani and Palermo. The party now at my suggestion sprang up from table; and all the generous interposition of Mr. Wodehouse to change my resolution and detain his guests was lost upon me; for Palermo alone occupied all my thoughts. Mr. Wodehouse finding every effort to detain me vain, insisted on my waiting until the provisions preparing for the boat's crew were ready. His request was rejected, and he then ordered the wine, bread, &c. that was ready, to be put on board the boat, and obliging me to receive a supply of money and linen, he with great reluctance consented to the departure of his guests; nor even then would he let me go until he had concerted with me the means of secret communication in the event of my wanting farther assistance. In fact, nothing can be said that would give an adequate idea of the conduct of Mr. Wodehouse upon this occasion; both myself and my companions left, with a deep sense of gratitude and admiration, this hospitable roof. We hastened to our gun-boat and spread our sails in an instant, leaving behind the greater part of the provision prepared for us by the kind Mr. Wodehouse, and amongst other things the *half of an ox*, that he had dressed for us as soon as he had discovered my first idea of only remaining a few hours in Marsala. The wind had changed and was now fair for Trappani; the boat left the harbour of Marsala with all her sails set, whilst the population of that town came crowding towards the beach out of curiosity to discover who was on board her. This curiosity was excited by the ill-timed etiquette of the vice-consul, who was returning in his carriage to make a formal visit to the General.

The sea was agitated by a favourable breeze, and the party in the gun-boat, refreshed by their recent cheer, and sanguine in hopes that *never* were to be *realized*, seemed to have banished care for a moment. The passage from Marsala to Trappani was longer than was expected, owing to a change in the wind and to our being unable in consequence to go through the passage among the shoals. The boat, however, arrived at Trappani about ten o'clock at night, and cast anchor in the entrance of the harbour. I immediately wrote to the governor of Trappani, General Anfossi, ordering him to make every effort to send off a battalion to Palermo; and to Colonel Flugi, desiring he would take upon himself the command of this battalion, composed of select men.

I desired the colonel to proceed cautiously, gaining information as he went, and I informed him that, upon his arrival at Palermo, or effecting his junction with the troops there, he should have the command of a brigade. Lieutenant Quandel (my aide-de-camp) was despatched with the captain of the gun-boat to the health-office, to communicate with the military authorities of the town; but unfortunately the gates were shut and the health-office closed, and the sentinels refused to call their officers or their non-commissioned officers: after infinite labour, however, an under director of the health-office made his appearance at a window, and the captain of the gun-boat having informed him who he was, was desired to go away instantly if he valued his life. This director even refused to receive any communication whatever, or receive the letters brought by the aide-de-camp, insisting that he should go out of the port immediately with his gun-boat. All the eloquence of the captain and the aide-de-camp was lost on this inflexible person, who finally assured them both, that if the boat did not go out of the port immediately, he would order the guard of the health-office to fire on it. He then shut the window violently and retired; but the boat, however, remained another quarter of an hour in vain. This was the only place where communication could be had with the town. Lieutenant Quandel and the captain then rowed to several other parts of the Marina, endeavouring to communicate with a guard, but without success—being menaced every where to be fired on. They spoke however to one sentinel, and endeavoured to prevail on him to call the officer or non-commissioned officer of the guard, which he refused. This man informed them, that on that day there had been considerable confusion in the town, owing to the desertion of fifty soldiers of the garrison with arms and baggage; that as many more had been sent after the deserters; but that, as yet, no tidings had been heard of either the fugitives or the pursuers.

Unable to effect the object of their commission, or to communicate in any way with the town, the boat's crew returned to the gun-boat, and related to me the impossibility of communicating with the garrison before the morning. This intelligence mortified me extremely; to remain until the morning, and thus to lose much valuable time, was out of the question: I therefore sent the boat and the same officers round the harbour, to try if any of the people of the small vessels in the port would receive the letters, but all refused. They tried the *coral* fishermen (numbers of boats being at that moment in the act of fishing coral near the mouth of the harbour of Trappani): but these men said they were going away from Trappani, and should not return for a week to the town. They then tried a large vessel at anchor in the port, on approaching which they were hailed in English. As the officers in the boat did not understand English, they immediately returned to the gun-boat with the joyful intelligence of having discovered an English vessel; on which I went myself immediately, in the small boat, to this vessel; but on arriving alongside of her she proved to be an *American!* Still I flattered myself that the trifling favour would be granted, of receiving two letters on board, addressed to the governor of Trappani, and of delivering them next morning, as soon as the gates were opened, at the health-office. The captain of the American vessel being called by the sailor on watch, immediately appeared on deck. I requested him to receive and deliver the letters. I, of course, did not say who I was; but that the letters were written by officers on board the Neapolitan gun-boat No. 5, and addressed to the military authorities of Trappani;

that the gates being shut, I could not, at that hour, deliver them myself at the health-office; that the gun-boat was obliged to sail that night for Palermo, and that she came from Marsala. The American captain, having received from me assurance that he was *not in danger of quarantine*, or of other disagreeable consequences, if he received and transmitted the letters, immediately took them, and promised, on his *honour*, to deliver them himself, at daylight next morning, into the governor's hands (but he betrayed the trust placed in him, and *never delivered the letters*). After thanking him for his politeness, I returned to the gun-boat, which I ordered to put to sea instantly, flattering myself that we had found a means of certain communication with the garrison. We hastened the getting up of the anchor, and in a quarter of an hour the gun-boat was above a mile from the port of Trappani on its way to Palermo. As the boat proceeded, various plans were discussed for the operations that might still take place, in the event of the troops having made head against the populace, or retreated out of the town; in fact, no part of the night was allotted to sleep, each mind being too much occupied with its own reflections; besides that, as morning approached, it was necessary to keep a look-out, as we were now forced to consider ourselves on an enemy's coast. The gun-boat kept close to the shore, in order to see if, at any time, troops were moving in any direction: as, forgetting every thing but the troops, I was, at every hazard, and in spite of every order, determined to join them wherever I found them. No political question was allowed to interfere with this resolution, but I was equally determined to leave them the moment I had placed them in safety.

At about twelve o'clock the gun-boat had reached St. Vito, a low point, distant from Trappani twenty or twenty-five miles, behind which they discovered, at anchor, three gun-boats and an armed boat. This discovery indicated the unfortunate issue of affairs in Palermo, or a naval detachment sent in pursuit of me by the populace; at all events, it was necessary to reconnoitre them and know who they were, and why there, before the gun-boat put herself in their power by going to leeward of them. The captain of the gun-boat immediately took alarm, and requested me to allow him to take in sail and remain where he was to windward, until he ascertained satisfactorily what these boats were. His proposition was immediately adopted, the gun-boat remaining to windward of the point: the captain added, that "if the gun-boats contained friends, it was their business to send a small boat to us to say so, and that their not doing so gave great room for suspicion." It was now determined to call a fishing-boat, and send in her, to the flotilla of gun-boats, one of the sailors in whom most confidence was placed, to find out the circumstances of the other boats. This man was immediately sent towards them with orders to make certain signals, indicating enemies or friends. The fishing-boat went off, and in about twenty minutes she was observed returning, with a signal that the boats were friends. The messenger on his return said that the boats were Sicilian and Neapolitan gun-boats, which had fled from Palermo, and that they were going to Trappani, under the command of Captain ———— I now sent Lieutenant Quandel to the commander of the strange gun-boats, to beg him to come off to our boat, as there was an officer of rank in it who wished to speak to him; this mission he executed with address. He avoided saying who was on board the gun-boat, and after great delay persuaded the captain of the flotilla to accompany him. He found the boats at anchor close to the shore near the tower of St. Vito, the greater part of the crews on shore in a state of the greatest confusion. As soon as the commandant arrived alongside the gun-boat, wishing to question him without being overheard by all the sailors of my own boat, I was going to step into his boat, but my own captain and some of the sailors immediately remonstrated, saying, "remain with us, excellenza; it is better the commandant should come into our boat, we can give him some wine, and you may talk to him as much as you please without our hearing you, as we can all go forward." This faithful man at the same time gave me a look, which I immediately comprehended. The commandant of the strange boats then entered ours; he seemed a man out of his senses, and exhausted with fatigue and anxiety; he was soon however refreshed by a goblet of Mr. Wodehouse's excellent wine, and then seemed more at his ease; his name was ———; he refused to eat, saying that he was too much agitated. I now begged him to describe the scenes at Palermo; he informed me in a few words, "that all was lost! (the literal translation of his words;)* that the galley slaves had been all liberated; that the gun-boats had fired on the prisons of the mole until their ammunition was expended, and until they were obliged to retire from the coast; and finally, that the viceroy had, with difficulty, escaped on board the corvette Il Tartaro, and had sailed for Naples; and that he and his boats were without ammunition or provision, and were going to Trappani." I had already made known to this officer, who I was when he came on board the gun-boat where I was; and I now recommended him to join me with his three gun-boats, and proceed together to Naples, or look again into Palermo, if he thought that possible. He declined the first proposition immediately; and with regard to the second, said that the Palermitans had armed a number of boats, and that it was impossible to remain on that coast without falling, inevitably, into their hands. There was something evidently labouring in this man's mind, besides the disasters of Palermo: he said "these were times in which every man must think for himself, and nobody could either give or receive advice." He then told the captain of my boat, "that his boat was under his orders;" to which Captain La Rocca immediately replied, "I *was* under your orders before I left Palermo, from thence I have been sent on a particular service by His Excellency General Naselli, and by General Staiti (commandant of the marine), and I can obey no orders but theirs, or his excellency's the general's, who is embarked in my boat, and I will answer for his safety with my life." The other shewed discontent at this reply, and taking leave of me, got into his small boat to return to his gun-boats. "I do not like the manner of that man," said La Rocca as the other rowed off.

The sailors now began to converse about the gun-boats, which, they observed, had got up their anchors, and were sailing out of the little port of St. Vito: "they are almost all Palermitans!" said they; "we are much better without them!" "the sooner they leave us the better!" In the mean time the commandant had rejoined his boats, and they were all formed together, as if receiving orders or communicating with one another.

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* That the troops, after two days siding with the mob, had fallen out, fought with the populace, and were all prisoners.

Having now clearly ascertained the state of Palermo, I became naturally apprehensive for the safety of the troops whom I had ordered to march from Trappani, not doubting but the American captain had delivered my letters; I therefore determined to endeavour to recall them, by sending orders to that effect, by land, to Trappani, if I could find some person to undertake this commission. The fishing-boat, that had been already employed to communicate with the gun-boats, was still near, and it was resolved to propose it to one of the fishermen, who agreed, and I immediately wrote letters to the Governor General Anfossi, and to Colonel Flugi, commanding the 9th light regiment in that garrison. In order to insure the fidelity of the courier, I promised him six ducats for each letter, to be paid by the officers to whom the letters were addressed, on his delivering them, either at Trappani, or on the road between it and St. Vito. The letters ordered the immediate return of the troops to Trappani, and the courier was ordered to take the road upon which he was most likely to meet the troops, and in the event of meeting them, to give one of the letters to the commanding officer, and go on with the other to Trappani. I then gave the fisherman a couple of dollars, and the man went off in his boat. In the mean time it was perceived that the three gun-boats were gently approaching in line; a feeling of uneasiness began to manifest itself among our crew. One of my aides-de-camp immediately desired the captain to row our boat out of the line of the others. I felt a conviction that the approach of the gun-boats was with treacherous motives. The sailors of my boat readily rowed a little out of the way. It was now observed, that the sailors of the other gun-boats had called the fisherman (who was charged with the letters) on board their boats, and had taken the letters from him, abusing him by words and blows; they were seen to open the letters and then throw them, either into the fishing-boat in that state, or into the sea, and they were still advancing towards our boat, in a manner that indicated hostility. My sailors had now seized their oars, and muttered to one another the word "tradimento" (treachery); the three gun-boats were not more than forty yards from mine; in which the alarm was general, on perceiving a considerable uproar and appearance of mutiny on board the others, who now hailed us to stop (fermarsi) or they would fire. This threat was accompanied by a torrent of abuse and imprecations, and among others, "that if the boat did not immediately come to them, they would cut in pieces every body on board." Never was the fidelity and courage of men put to a severer trial than that of my captain and sailors. They were Sicilians, and on the point of being attacked by their countrymen, who had a frightful superiority; in number and artillery, and it might easily be conceived by these brave men, that no blame could be attached to them if they surrendered to such a superior force. Their reflections might have also suggested to them, that if they declined a combat and gave up the general, the business would there end, and he alone be the sufferer. In fact, they might have found endless pretences for joining their countrymen. It was an awful moment for myself and my companions; nor was any time to be lost, as the boats of the enemies (for so they might now be termed) were pressing close on us. "Sono scelerati, traditori, carbonari, Palermetani," was the general cry from the faithful Trappani men: "rely on our faith and courage, they shall cut us to pieces before we abandon you; they are traitors, villains and assasins! we have better hearts than they, and God is with us!" My countenance must have shewed my full confidence in these brave fellows, who by this time had seized their oars, and were rowing with all their might out of the line of fire. A system of defence was now adopted, and every one took his post; the sailors of my boat, perceiving that entire reliance was placed in them, cheered loudly at every stroke of their oars, and defied the three boats with shouts. To the menaces of the Palermitans they answered with insults, and every infamous epithet that Sicilian wit and rage could invent, and the threats on the other side were certainly of the most merciless nature. I stood up on the stern seat facing the Palermitan boats, and watching the movement of their guns, directing the helmsman of my own boat, so as to keep her, as much as possible, out of the line of fire of all the three boats by whom she was pursued. The officers and myself had each a sabre and a couple of muskets near us; four men, besides La Rocca and the officers, assisted in putting our gun (a twelve-pounder) into a position for action, while the others assiduously worked at the oars. The boat was soon in a fighting state, and every one on board seemed really anxious for the combat, however unequal between one boat and three, or rather four, as there was an armed boat in company, with those from Palermo.

It was nearly calm when this scene first commenced, but the wind now sprung up, and the sailors again cheering, hoisted their sails in an instant, and soon gained on their pursuers; the sailors assured me that their boat sailed better than any in Sicily, and that none of those following could come near her. The Palermitans pursued with all the velocity that sailing and rowing together could give, for more than three hours; at the end of which time, considerable wavering was observed among their boats, while that of La Rocca got at length beyond the reach of their fire. The Trappani boatmen at my request gave up rowing, and kept under easy sail, and by my orders the boat stood directly out to sea, keeping the course most contrary to either Palermo or Trappani, and quite off the coast. This I did to deceive the captains of the other boats, who could not risk themselves out to sea, as they were in want of provisions; a fact ascertained when they communicated with me. The cause of their not firing their artillery was, their having but two or three rounds of ammunition for cannon on board after leaving Palermo, from whence they had fled without being able to replace the shot they had fired away there. The pursuit still lasted, but in an undecided manner, my boat waiting the approach of the others when they appeared to advance sufficiently beyond the line, to give a prospect of contending with one or two at a time. At last all gave up the pursuit and returned to the coast, no doubt greatly enraged at the fidelity and courage of their own countrymen, who preferred risking their lives to betraying their trust.

This danger being removed, the captain prudently proposed to continue the same course till night concealed from our enemies the direction the boat might afterwards take. This proposition was readily agreed to, as the minds of the mariners were possessed with an idea that some treason would still be attempted during the night on the part of the Palermitan gun-boats, in the event of their knowing the direction the boat had taken, and the wind not being favourable, or there being but little of it.

This was on the 19th, and as soon as night had set in, the weather being fine with but little wind, and the crew having taken refreshment and an additional quantity of excellent Marsala wine, part of the supply of Mr. Wodehouse, I allowed them a few hours' repose before I acquainted them with my intention of going directly to Naples. Every individual in the boat had need of repose, and the wine and mutual congratulations having made the crew rather loquacious, it was not a moment to acquaint them with what steps were next to be taken. The direction of the boat, however, was kept from the coast, and she made but little way for want of wind. After the crew had described those sailors in the Palermitan boats whom they knew, and represented them as mutinous and dangerous characters, and I had repeatedly thanked the captain and his brave men for their fidelity, assuring them at the same time that their conduct would not be unrewarded, the exultation and happiness of these brave fellows broke out in loud cheering, and gradually subsided into less violent joy; which was succeeded by singing national sea songs, not altogether devoid of melody, and highly gratifying to the feelings of those whose lives had been saved by their courage. As soon as the songs ceased, perfect silence reigned, not only in the boat, but on the surface of the deep, nor could aught be seen by the faint moonlight but sea and sky, and the little boat with her adventurous inmates now, with few exceptions, insensible to fatigue or danger.

Shortly after midnight the wind sprung up, and I informed the captain that it was my intention to go straight to Naples. The mention of Naples roused the attention of the sailors, who joined their commander in objecting to this; nor were the reasons which these poor men gave, bad, and though I combated them, they made their due impression on my mind. I knew that going to Naples was flying into the lion's mouth; but the conviction that it was my duty to go, and a wish that the scenes of Palermo might soon be put an end to, for the sake of humanity, were powerful counterbalancing motives; I had other reasons, and chiefly relating to the interests of the sovereign whom I served; and having nothing to reproach myself with, I felt no apprehension whatever from the malice of my private or political enemies; I therefore overruled all the prayers of the sailors, who were rendered almost desperate by the idea of going to Naples; the captain in particular stating that "he would readily lose his life for me, but that he could not go to Naples." He said that his orders were to go to Trappani, but that he would gladly take me to Malta, where, he added, they would all be safe; at Naples, he said, they would be in the hands of worse enemies than even those of Palermo. My promises, and the persuasions of my officers, at last conquered the repugnance in the captain and his crew, and the order was immediately given to steer for Naples. The 20th, 21st and 22d, were occupied in this tedious voyage; the wind was generally baffling; when the weather was calm, the oars were incessantly plied; and I laboured as hard as the brave sailors, whose attention and kindness to me cannot be described.

The boat arrived at Naples at six o'clock in the morning of the 23d of July, and passing close to an English sloop of war, entered the mole. Here I was doomed to suffer a persecution as dangerous as that of Palermo, but more wearying from its length, and more exasperating from its being authorized by the existing government. The sect of the

Carbonari, aided by a portion of the troops which had deserted, and the armed rabble, had overturned the government; a faction ruled the country; the king and prince were prisoners in their palace, and the tri-coloured flag waved over the fortresses and palaces of Naples, and the flag of each vendita or club was displayed in the streets. Our boat entered the mole with the king's colours flying: it was soon boarded by officers of the port and of the navy, and the king's colours struck by them; it was then taken possession of by various armed boats. An immense mob was collected on the mole, exceedingly attentive to every thing going on in the port, and apparently directing all the movements there; an awning over the boat (the sun being exceedingly powerful) kept the persons in her from being easily seen by those on the mole, which was a fortunate circumstance. In an hour Major Staiti, aide-de-camp, as he styled himself, to the commander-in-chief (General Pépé), came with orders to confine me in the Castello dell'Ovo, to which place I was immediately conveyed by water, accompanied by my aides-de-camp, one of whom, on landing in the castle, was taken from me; but the other refused to leave me. No charge was preferred against me. In this vile prison I remained a month, when my liberty was offered me on my parole of honour, in writing, to appear before a commission of the government *whenever I was called upon.* Such liberty I spurned, and accompanied my refusal with expressions of my indignation against the authors of such a disgraceful proceeding; and this at a moment when the country was said to be governed constitutionally, and when, according to that constitution (the constitution of Spain) no individual, not even a lazzaroni, could be kept four and twenty hours in confinement without being made acquainted officially with the accusation preferred against him; yet a lieutenant-general who had acted as commander-in-chief, was imprisoned for a length of time without being made acquainted with the reasons for his confinement, and then, as a matter of favour, and not of right and justice, the soi-disant constitutional government, or rather the Carbonari, offered me liberty on conditions which no man, who had nothing to reproach himself with, could have accepted. R. C.

SONG.

Yes, sing—yes, speak, and show me more,
  How faultless and how pure thou art,
And teach me—what I feared before—
  I cannot tear thee from my heart.

Yes; this one glance, this one last hour,
  And we shall never meet again,—
This joy at least is in my power,
  Though it may cost an age of pain:

Though these blest moments cannot last,
  And add but to my weight of care,
And, when for ever they are past,
  The future can but bring despair!

L. S. C.

LETTERS FROM THE UNITED STATES OF NORTH AMERICA.

No. II.

Boston, New England, Oct. 8, 1825.

Let me give you a hurried sketch of this beautiful town—or city rather, for now they call it a city, the "Emporium" of the whole Yankee territory. It is no longer a town; for, within the last five or six years, the people, growing weary of their old-fashioned ways, of that popular form which made the municipal government of their sturdy forefathers, about fifty years ago, so formidable, have changed the vulgar title of a town, for that of a city,* and the hearty republican sway for that of a more aristocratical shape—to say the least of it—if not of a more kingly shape: much good may it do them! But, for my own part, if I were a native New-Englander, I do not say Bostonian, but merely a *native*, so to speak, of the New-England or stout Yankee territory, I would not exchange—I would not forego a tittle—I would not give up a letter of that name—I would keep it for ever, the name of a place, which, while it was heard of as a "little town of Massachusetts Bay," nothing more—uprose and withstood all the power of Great Britain, for the truth-sake; no, I would not give up a letter of that characteristic name, for all the profits and privileges of city government, if they were multiplied forty times over.

It was not the *city* of Boston, that blazed up,—up to the very skies, and shot forth, over all North America, like a new pillar of fire—lighting the whole of that vast country to warfare and fierce rebellion, fifty years ago, about a small tax on a few bits of paper; contending at such peril, and braving the might of the whole British empire, about some half-understood principle of taxation, associated with some other half-understood principle of representation—both of which are well enough understood now, to be sure;—it was not the *city* of Boston, it was the *town* of Boston, the fortress and hope of the whole confederacy, the hardy, brave nursling of Massachusetts Bay. There! do not charge me with confusion of metaphor; I hate allegory—one metaphor stuck to, for half a page; and I am getting rather fond of the style which I meet with here,† a style which authorizes me to compare whatever I like—a city, for example, to a rocket, a beacon, a pillar of light, a something with power to judge for itself, a fortress, a hope, and a babe, or nursling—a sort of infant Hercules; and, what is more, all in the same breath, all in the same paragraph.

Boston is delightfully situated, occupying two or three broad elevations, that slope away on every side, even to the water's edge, while the chief is crowned with a heavy sort of a top-heavy structure, which, under the name of a state house, or *stadt* house—for, of a truth, it is about one half Dutch—overlooks, not only the entire town, but all the neighbourhood—a neighbourhood of country such as I never met with before—so beautiful was it, so crowded with variety, woods, waters, villages, country seats: a neighbourhood of water, such as I never hope to meet with again—so full of activity, so bright, and so cheerful—bridges on every side, water on every side, a fort here and a fort there, and a multitude of ships moving away, like huge birds, in every direction, over the still, shining deep, half in the blue sea, half in the blue air*—a neighbourhood of houses, roof below roof, street below street, spreading away like an amphitheatre, all open to the sea and sky.

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* The commoners of England are proud enough, sometimes, to forego a title; the commoners of America, with all their disregard for a name, are not. I have heard of no Mr. Cokes here.—A. B. C.

† The style of which our friend speaks here, though partly Irish and partly American, is not properly of the north, any where. It is met with, to be sure, in the north, but is never indigenous there, while, in the south, it is; in the south, where people are poets and orators by birth-right—always ready for a metaphor, which, when it escapes, and escape it will, if you approach them, goes off like a flash of electricity. And why not? If one metaphor be good, why not more? Who would complain of a cake made all of spice, or of all-spice?—X. X.

It contains, they tell me, somewhere about fifty or sixty thousand souls—they are not very positive;—*they* are not, but *I* am: for I took it into my head, after making a few separate inquiries, all of which were answered in such a way as to puzzle me "not a few"—(one saying from forty to forty-five; another, from forty-five to fifty; a third, from fifty to fifty-five, and so forth and so forth)—to inquire of a population table, which was got up under authority of congress for the year 1810; by which table, I discovered that, fourteen years ago, the population of Boston did not exceed 33,250: of course—but no, I will not say of course,—but I do not believe the population exceeds 40, or 45,000, now; yet, looking to the average rate of increase here, throughout the whole country, a rate which has no parallel in the history of empires, whatever it may have in the history of cities, I should be willing to estimate the population of Boston, while I am writing, at somewhere about, say from 40, to 45,000. But why their large over-estimate? why! because, in the first place, we are all prone to exaggeration—it is a part of man's nature; no time, no suffering, no humiliation will destroy the propensity. After years of hardship, and watchful regard for truth, it will betray itself—exaggeration, that is, in every act of his life—whether important or trivial, absurd or wise—but never so uniformly perhaps, or so preposterously, as where he has occasion to speak of himself, or of that which, in any way, no matter how, concerns himself. Let a man walk a doubtful given distance, within a doubtful given time—say *about* five miles, in *about* fifty or sixty minutes; if he be one of a thousand for truth, remarkable for a tender, scrupulous regard for it, he will say (such is the very nature of the beast)—he will say that he walked about five or six miles, in about forty or fifty minutes. And what if he do, would he not speak the truth? Certainly he would. And if another—B. should begin where he left off, and say that A. walked (if A.'s own word were to be taken for the matter) six *or* seven miles, in thirty *or* forty minutes—would it not be true, also? To be sure, it would, for the man, A. did aver that he walked—*either* six or seven miles, in thirty *or* forty minutes. You perceive now, a very good reason for the growth of a Yankee city. A. tells B. that it contains about from forty to forty-five thousand people; A. knows the truth, and speaks the truth; B. takes up the story, and says that he heard A. declare that Boston, the city of, contains about—either forty-five or fifty thousand, he forgets which—both speak true; C. avers that A. told B. (who told him, C.) that the population was—either fifty or fifty-five thousand, he forgets which—all speak true; and yet, up goes the number, five thousand or so, at a bid.* You might make a scale of this very fact, my dear P., by which the moral sense of anybody might be graduated. Ask him how far he has ever been able to jump. If he should say, up to his neck *or* chin—he forgets which; or from A. to B. *or* C.—he forgets which; make him jump, and measure it: guineas to farthings, my dear fellow, that you find him always a peg or two short of the shortest measure. But, in the second place, to go back a page, there is yet another reason for such an over-estimate; and a very good reason, too. The larger the town, the larger the people every where. To the Londoner, especially if he abide west of Temple Bar, every other part of the British empire is the country—the people thereof, country people. To his view, the Edinburgh critic, the Manchester weaver, the Bath fashionable, the Birmingham hard-ware dealer, and the Dublin upper-sort, are all pretty much of a piece—mere country-folks, foreigners, provincials, to be regarded with dismay, if they appear in his path: so is it here. The people of Boston are very absolute—very; they give the law to the country people for two or three hundred miles about, in all matters of taste, literature, fashion, &c. &c. Nobody ventures to wear a hat, or make a bow—to sport a ribbon, or give a party—but after the Boston way; that is, nobody within the circle of New England. So with books, and so with every sort of style. But in books, their authority spreads over the whole Union, with a power which admits of no dispute, while, in other matters, nobody hears of it, after he approaches the neighbourhood of New York, or Philadelphia, Richmond, or Charleston, or Baltimore; that is, in the matter of taste or fashion, of taste in dress, or fashion of behaviour. The literature of Boston, partly because Harvard University is near it (only three miles off), the chief university of the new world, which is crowded with universities and colleges of one sort or another, and partly because the North American Review is published here, stands very high; but I cannot say as much for the dress or fashion of the people: both are disregarded by the Southerners—one party following whatever is British, while pretending to judge for themselves; the other party following whatever is French, or about one quarter French and three quarters British, while pretending to especial care in reporting the fashions of London. The people of Boston are altogether English—English in their habits, in their speech, in their dress, in every thing; while those of the South—of New Orleans, for example, are, if not altogether French, as like the French as any *other* people could be. So is it, all the way along, from the north to the south. If you travel toward the north, you find the people more and more decidedly British, or English rather, at every step; and if you travel toward the south, you find them, if not more and more French, at every step, at least more and more unlike the true English.

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* We know little of North American poetry, here: allow me to give you another brief passage, in proof. It is extracted from a rude, irregular, unfinished affair, called the "Conquest of Peru,"' where the "coming of the first ship" is recorded. You will perceive why it occurs to me—our friend's letter is worthy of it.

"Up from the sea it rose, the wonderful!
Away upon the still horizon, where the air
Was like a shadowy lustre, where the blue
Was purest, brightest, there appeared, O, God!
The spirit of the ocean! All his wings were out!
His long bright hair streamed forth upon the sky!
In thunder he arose! Clouds burnt around him,
And o'er the wave, and through the rolling smoke,
Rushing in light, he came—ploughing it up—
* * * * * and as we fled,
Thundered again through all our echoing hills."

X. X.

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* Very much as a London baker will grow a leg of mutton, for a large family. They require a leg, say, of twelve pounds. He goes to the butcher, not for a leg of twelve, but for one of six or eight, say—if he be one of a score; that, he exchanges for another (after he gets home) of six pounds and a half, or eight pounds and a half, as the case may be; that, for another, weighing half a pound, or a pound more; that, for another; and so on, till the leg has *grown* to the proper size.—X. X.

But again: there is yet another capital reason for the over-estimate of which I spoke. The more wonderful the increase hitherto, the greater the likelihood of increase hereafter. The reputation of thriving has made people thrive, before to-day; and, if people, why not large towns, or cities, or empires? The reputation of wealth *is* wealth. But, in addition to all these, which I take to be admirable reasons, I should observe that, as the people here have not been officially counted since 1810 (I believe), and as the city which they occupy is connected with half a score of little towns—by bridges, or highways thickly planted with large trees and large houses, thereby furnishing a very good opportunity for exaggeration, with little or no opportunity for detecting it, every thing to justify a bouncer, and almost every thing to excuse it: we must not be over-hard with such of them as believe that, of a truth, Boston does hold from sixty to seventy thousand inhabitants.

The town is wealthy—so wealthy, indeed, that a large part of the capital, with which the great business of New York is carried on, belongs, they do say here, to the Boston people. I have no doubt of the fact; for the merchants of Boston were characterized for their wealth half a century ago; and they are, to this day, remarkable for good faith, enterprize, and caution. You would be struck, at every step, with the appearance of the streets and wharves, the houses and churches. The streets are very narrow and very crooked for this part of our earth, being but a little wider and a little straighter than the average of wide and straight thoroughfares of London; but one or two entire streets, and half a score of quarter streets, are built of a superb granite, which, as they burn wood here, and little or no coal,* except in a very few of the counting-houses, on a very few of the wharves, will continue bright for an age, in this clear, cold, brilliant atmosphere; the wharves and warehouses will abide a comparison with your—I was going to say, with your great India docks; but I will say with your Liverpool docks, whatever *you* may say in reply: the churches are often very beautiful, and a few of the houses, particularly a few that are perched about, near the top of that hill on which the state-house above-mentioned is built, are—it is not saying too much of them—a sort of palaces. They would be so regarded with you—they would be so looked upon, if they stood near the Regent's Park. They are solid stone too, not grey plaster; real, not counterfeit. N.B. The Boston madeira is the best in the world, the port of America is good for nothing: they do not know how to make it, here.

A word or two, now, of the national character. I was in company, two nights ago, with a literary man, who, after visiting every part of Europe, has returned with a deep and settled persuasion (what is your idea?) that, one day or other, Great Britain will confederate with the two Americas, for the preservation of the rest of the world. We spoke freely together; and I will repeat a portion of what he said, if you please—I can do it nearly word for word, I think; for his quiet way and great good sense had a singular effect upon me. We touched upon the character of his countrymen as a people, their vanity, &c. &c. "I do not deny," said he, "that my countrymen believe themselves to be the most enlightened people on earth. And why should I, my dear sir? I should like to know what people do not believe as much of themselves? Do not every people—the British? the French? the Chinese? And after all, perhaps—perhaps, I say, for I would not speak positively in such a case, whatever I—I—" "Whatever you might think," said I. "Yes, whatever I might think," he replied, with a bow—"perhaps it may be truer of my countrymen, after all, taking the whole mass together, much truer of them, *as a people*, than it would be of any other people, *as a people*, under heaven—perhaps, I say." "Indeed!" "Yes; for, to tell you the truth, I am greatly inclined to believe—notwithstanding the superiority of this or that nation of Europe, in this or that particular *class* of society, over any *class* whatever to be met with in our part of the world—that, *as a whole*, taken together, our people, the *people* of the United States of America, are the most enlightened *people* of our earth." "Pray, do you mean to exclude the native blacks?" "To be sure I do—but while I say this, I cannot forbear to add, sir, that the more I have seen of Europe, and particularly of that proud country, the mother of *this*—(a prouder country, I fear)—the less inclined am I to regard this truth—for, to me, it *is* a truth—as a matter incapable of dispute. My countrymen are superficially acquainted with every thing, profoundly with nothing, or, at any rate, with very few things; though we have able, very able physicians, capital divines, and a host of pretty good lawyers, who stick to the chief absurdities of British law, with a pertinacity which would be thought ridiculous before the judges of Westminster Hall—behaving as the lawyers of the mother country behave, pleading as they plead, quoting their words for authority, and copying, with a most unworthy temper, the every-day legislation of their every-day nisi-prius courts. My remark is true, nevertheless—true, when applied, in a general way, to the character of our people. They know a little of every thing, and but a little of any thing. I have met with a multitude of men, sir, in Europe—in the heart of Great Britain—every where—at every step, sir—men who, while they were profoundly acquainted with some one thing, were profoundly ignorant of every thing else—of matters too, which appeared to be inseparably connected with, nay even to make a part of the very science, a deep knowledge whereof was their chief pride. Such a thing is never heard of, here. A medical man, or a lawyer, in this country, sir, is obliged to prepare himself, in every way, for every thing that is ever likely to occur in the whole sweep of medicine or law. A man who is called a doctor must bleed, cup, draw teeth, compound, or be able to compound every sort of drug, and prepare every sort of herb. He will practise, therefore, not only as a physician, but as a surgeon, a tooth-drawer, a bleeder, a midwife and apothecary; and so, too, with a lawyer: he must prepare himself to practise in the equity courts, in the admiralty courts, in the common law courts, and in those, that correspond with almost every sort of court, over sea; and not only this, but he must be prepared to practise, now as an attorney, now as a conveyancer, now as a solicitor, now as a special pleader, and now as an advocate or barrister.[*]

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* They are beginning to burn coal now, in some parts of the country; at Washington (the seat of the federal government) in Baltimore and at Philadelphia, where grates begin to appear in parlours; and at Pittsburg, a great manufacturing place for America. Coal is found wherever it is looked for, now.—X. X.

"In a few of the larger American cities they are beginning to separate into classes, of themselves, under the natural operation of that law, which indicates a division of labour as the true source of wealth, if not of excellence,[†] and the only profitable kind of monopoly for a crowded population.

"In some parts of the country, a few of these broader distinctions, which are multiplying every day, now, have become rather decided. In Philadelphia, for example, the surgeon, apothecary, tooth-drawer, dentist and bleeder seldom or never interfere with the physician, or with each other; while, at New York, the higher class of lawyers, the counsellors at law,[‡] begin to hold themselves rather aloof, when they fall in the way of a mere attorney, who, in his turn, looks rather compassionately at the mere conveyancer, who, generally speaking, is an every-day magistrate in our country, with little or no knowledge of the law, and with just wit enough to copy a neutralized[§] English precedent.

"So, too, it would be no easy matter to find a native-born white American, or, in this part of the country, a native-born coloured American, though you were to search the streets and highways, unable to read, write, and cipher; and go where you may, through these twenty-four confederated Republics, you will find a newspaper, of some sort or other, lying about; and perhaps two or three more circulating through the neighbourhood. You will observe, that, by *neighbourhood* here, is meant a large township; and, by a large township, what, in other parts of the earth, would make a pretty respectable kingdom; but who will say much for newspaper reading—I do not say here, but any where? It is indeed, I believe, though better than no reading at all, the idlest of all reading. You never know the truth, till you have wasted whole days in the search—read volumes and volumes of untruth, and you are not half certain, at last. If you *will* read newspapers, therefore, why, the older they are, the better—you may correct the lies of a two-year-old-paper by the facts which have come to light, since it appeared. Plain truth is hardly ever met with, in newspapers; nobody ever yet became well acquainted with any thing, by the study of newspapers—profoundly acquainted with any thing, I should say. It may qualify men for talking well, to be sure, but will it, for thinking well? Hence it is that, upon every subject save that of his trade, business, or occupation, perhaps, the American trader, mechanic, or farmer, will talk better than your Englishman of the same class.

"But then, who would think of putting our husbandmen, our manufacturers, and our mechanics, altogether, as a body, in comparison with

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[*] Yes, and be acquainted with English law of all sorts, and of all ages; and after that, with the modified English law of the Federal Association, with all the varieties which appear in the law of the twenty-four several Republics—with French law, and with Spanish law!—X. X.

[†] By this very "division of labour," the public are spunged, as they never could be, if such division *at law* and *by law* were not established; barristers, attorneys, &c. &c., now play into each other's hands.—X. X.

[‡] Counsellors at law are known at New York, and here, and in the Supreme Court of the United States, where the chief men of the whole country are admitted now, as "counsellors *and* attorneys." It is the highest legal rank below that of a judge—the rank of counsellor at law, that is.—A. B. C.

[§] *Qy.* or *naturalized?*—X. X.

English husbandmen, English manufacturers, and English mechanics? I, for one, should consider it presumptuous, although we have produced a multitude of mechanics, who would be thought highly of, any where, in the pride of any age; a multitude of merchants, who *are* thought highly of, in every part of the world; with a multitude of farmers, who, if they are not altogether so good as the English farmer, in this or that particular part of his trade, are quite his equal, if not something more, in a variety of matters which do not belong to the culture of the earth. Many of our people know that we are inferior to parts of the British, when compared with them, class for class, in the way of trade; but, while they know this, they console themselves with an idea, that a superiority in the manufacturing or mechanical arts, or in scholarship, is rather equivocal proof, in our age, of true *national prosperity;* and that, after all, English husbandry, English manufacturing power, &c. &c., are inapplicable to the lands of America and to the habits of the people; and so it appears: for, hitherto, most of those who have undertaken to apply the one or the other, in this neighbourhood, having to employ our American labourers while they were encountering our American prejudices, at every step, have generally come out, as we say here, at the little end of the horn."* So much for the testimony of our native.

To conclude, my dear P., what your Doctor Johnson, with more wit than justice, I believe, said of the Scotch, may, with a show of greater justice, be said of the American people—those of the north, I mean. Their knowledge is not like the knowledge of any other people; their learning, their intelligence, their wealth, are not like the learning, or intelligence, or wealth of any other people; *whatever they have, is more equally distributed;* they have a mouthful of every thing—a bellyful, perhaps—but no superfluity. It would be a very difficult matter to say, therefore, whether the Americans are or are not, as they are charged with believing themselves to be, the most enlightened people on earth —as a people. The sum of their intelligence we perceive to be differently distributed over the whole territory; and it may or may not be greater than that, which has been less equally distributed among the people of other countries—the people *together,* high and low, rich and poor, of other countries.

The Americans do believe in their superiority to every other people, as a people—Granted. So do the British, and so do every other people. The very Laplander brags of the peculiar privileges that abide with him; while the poor African rejoices that God hath not made him, as the buckra man† is made—of the shape and colour of the Evil Spirit.

Your's heartily, A. B. C.

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* The manufactures of the country are increasing, however, at a prodigious rate. Already are they supplying the whole of the Confederacy with a multitude of things, which, not more than eight or ten years ago, were *always* imported. Labour is high in America; but water, fuel, and steam, with every sort of machinery, are dog cheap. —X. X.

† The buckra man is the white man:—here, the master; there, the Devil of the poor negro.

*** The handwriting of our excellent Transatlantic correspondent was so new to us, that we regret having, in a former letter, read *sorry* for *song-writer,* page 5; *perfect real* for *perpetual,* page 6; *them* for *him,* and *low territory* (speaking of land under water) for *law territory;* and request our readers to place these accidental mis-readings to our account and not to his.

FAMILIARITIES.

No. I.

Jest Books.

Few books have been more generally read, and none less rightfully characterized, than those that are known to the risible muscles of mankind under the denomination of Jest Books. The wise (whose wisdom is at best but a morbid ignorance of folly) excommunicate them as the unsightly missals of the fool; the grave as scions of prophane merriment: the dull revile, because in them they can perceive no particle of their own nature; and intellect itself confesses only to a tingle in the ear, and an electric acknowledgment on the lip. Yet, from the musty cell of the monk to the perfumed presence of majesty—from the camp to the pulpit—from the thriving mart to the meagre hovel—the Jester's natural right of passport is secretly admitted. It has even been found in ladies' reticules, pressing between its sympathizing leaves the torn and rumpled *billets-doux* of passion, and might reasonably serve as a thing to swear upon, in some courts of law and equity. I trust, therefore, I am not compromising the aristocratic dignity of human affections, in confessing a compassionate veneration for these outcasts of literature—these old and wandering books, which, like Isaac of York in the romance of "Ivanhoe," are spurned by Saxon and by Norman, by Christian, Turk and Infidel, and are doomed to leave a portion of their wealth in whatever hand may be stretched out to demand it. Nay, I have known many a princely wit whose sole revenue has been wrung from this persecuted race—many a fat volume which, properly bound and gilt, has passed for an alderman in a common-council of readers, that has fed purely from the crumbs that fall from these itinerant banquets. And why, because its name be humble, should man debar himself of the companionship of a jest-book? For who, on finding gold, "good substantial gold"—who would fling it down again, because contained in the skin of a despised animal? Since the soul of Pythagoras was supposed to have once animated a kidney-bean—may not the subtle spirits of wit also inhabit places, too obscure for dullness to find out, and too humble for taxation (which is another name for criticism) when discovered? Let us follow them in their gipsy freaks, and wanderings, and disguisings, and we shall find a bright track of merriment wheresoever they have been. If there are two or three more ragged and mischievous than the rest, they are but as a bad verse in poetry, which makes the surrounding feet travel more harmoniously. What virtue is in your true jest! What love of music and of mirth! What holiday-making for the heart, sides, cheeks, lips and ears! (to sum up in the monosyllabic conciseness of Dr. Francis Moore.) I have known many a stagnant company set in sparkling motion by a stray joke skimming over its surface, like the "duck and drake" of a rambling school-boy, or the scudding wing of a swallow that brings its summer along with it. I have seen many a Christmas block refuse to burn, till the warmth of a meteoric jest has set it suddenly alight, and it has kindled and glowed with animation. And many a kindly and familiar tongue has hung in torpid sullenness, like the clapper of St. Paul's bell (if it has one), till the stirring breath of one adventurous jest has made it quick and susceptible as an aspen-leaf.

I love these books, not merely for the good things which they contain—the sparks from many fires—but for themselves. They present a finer picture of society than dramatist ever grouped. Let us suppose every jest a human being (and this, taking the good with the bad, is paying a compliment to myself and my fellow-creatures). Observe how promiscuously they are linked together—how the "physician" pairs off with the "grave-digger," and the "libertine" with the "nun." Observe, too, that the order of succession is not regulated by intrinsic excellence, but by external fitness—the vulgar taking precedence of the polite. Mark how this poor, pointless joke is reported to have been spoken, to ears "innocent of the knowledge," by lips which, like the little girl's in the fairy tale, uttered only pearls and diamonds; while, on the other hand, this gem of precious price is affirmed to have been dug from a soil, that never yielded any thing but its native clay. We find however this inconformity: that the distinct tendency of the jest may be ascertained from the head under which it ranges; while the tendencies of human action are a secret even unto those who pretend to have "plucked out the heart of its mystery."

And what is the vain-glory which, on every side, meets the eye of philosophy, but "a jest's prosperity?" What are the tomes of chronology, and illuminated MSS? What the stupendous piles of books whereof men have built their Babel—have formed too often, instead of a temple and a citadel for the mind, a dungeon and a labyrinth? The gossamer lightness of a jest shall outweigh many folios. And what are the records of martial deed and knightly achievement—the escutcheon of the noble, and the dubious readings of the learned—the tropes of the astrologer and the dreams of the metaphysician? These are but as crude conceits in the jest-book of Time. Poetry has long been known for a jest—albeit, a glorious one. Can the scenes of Shakspeare be regarded but as a series of the best jests in the world, whether they be of laughter or of tears? What a touching pathos is in Hamlet's recollection of "poor Yorick"—"I knew him, Horatio; a *fellow of infinite jest!*" It may yet be submitted, as a point of inquiry, to the phrenologist, whether the skull of old Jack Falstaff, or that of Napoleon, presents the most infallible evidence of the spirit of true jesting. Who shall claim to be installed as Prince of all the Jesters, when such opposing qualifications alike centre in a cap and bells? But the history of all genius lies between a jest and a moral. The tombstone itself is but a melancholy jest-book; and the chiselled cherub that surmounts it, a hard-featured Momus. Do the ruins of Thebes present a less tangible jest than the notions of the waiting-maid of an English lady of rank, whom a French traveller described as sauntering carelessly among them, in a blue silk spencer, and with an umbrella in her hand? Or rather, do they not stare us in the face, and impress us with the same trite reflection, as the FINIS of a delightful book, while we are reading the last line of it?—Men toil, slay, think, feel, live and die in jest—"poison in jest." Who, then, that shall reflect on these things, but must inwardly feel the truth of what rare Ben declared of old—not merely that "life is a jest," but that "all things show it!"

ON CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

THE frequent recurrence of those horrible exhibitions which, under the character of law and justice, disgrace our country and its code, must awaken the most painful considerations in the mind of every reflecting and feeling member of the community. Our attention is the more particularly called to this subject, since the establishment of the winter assize in the metropolis and the home circuit. It was at this joyful anniversary of our creed, that we were wont to relieve the misfortunes of our fellow-creatures; and forgetting, in our ecstacy at our own redemption, the distinction which man had drawn between vice and virtue, we did not omit the cell of the criminal in those equal practices of beneficence and charity which we were accustomed to exercise at this season, as a small token of the love and gratitude we feel towards our Saviour for the grace he has bestowed upon us in this world, and the salvation we hope, through his blood, to enjoy in the next. The sword of the avenger was sheathed, and all the kindlier impulses of our hearts were set in motion, to encourage us in acts of brotherly affection one towards another, so that mankind might be united in the bond of peace and in righteousness of life. It is however an awful reflection, that this festival of our Lord can no longer be kept holy, and that the lightnings of the law must flash forth, even during this period of repose, which had for so many ages been devoted to purposes of love and good-will towards men. Under these afflicting circumstances, it naturally suggests itself to our thoughts; first, whether this punishment of death, which has so multiplied itself in our land, be any punishment to the criminal or not, rather conveying a stigma on his relations than any material chastisement upon himself? and, secondly, if held to be punishment to the guilty, it is not too severe, partaking more of the sanguinary character of Paganism than the merciful precepts of Christianity?

That capital punishment has no effect in preventing crime, its frequency too palpably declares; and if any judgment can be formed from the general conduct of those who suffer, we must, I fear, conclude, that the greater number regard death with the same indifference they had regarded life; and, indeed, there is too much reason to believe, that those who enjoy none of the benefits and blessings and luxuries of the world, but whose life has been one continued round of misery and misfortune, consider any change which gives a termination to their present sufferings rather as a haven of rest, than a point whence they are to proceed to the dread reckoning of their stewardship. I am not confining myself, in this remark, to the vicious alone, or to those who, having no belief in a future state, blindly rush into eternity as the speediest relief to the sorrows and calamities of the world. There are many, very many, with the liveliest faith in Christ's blood, who would willingly and unprepared lay down their lives, and meet death as the happy issue of their afflictions, trusting to the mercy of God for the full and free pardon of their sins, rather than prolong their existence to expiate their offences by prayer and penitence; if this be the case, can we be surprised, that men who have forfeited the esteem of man, and have no faith in a Redeemer's blood—no hope in a Creator's mercy—should carelessly rush upon their fate? The punishment of death, rendered less terrific by the chances of escape, offers nothing to check the criminal in his career—the crime which may lead him to the scaffold, gives temporary relief to his necessities, or supplies the means of indulgence in those sensual gratifications which form the only happiness a depraved appetite can imagine: where, then, is the sting of death to the habitual sinner, to the man born and nurtured in the walks of infamy? To him life is only valuable so long as he can enjoy it. The means of enjoyment of himself he does not possess, but is ready to procure them by the perpetration of any crimes, however odious or atrocious; the consequence of the crime is unheeded altogether—the chance of escape is as great as the chance of detection. But suppose the law triumphant and the criminal convicted: the sentence of death is entirely disregarded, and the execution itself, as it is attended with little personal pain, is scarcely more regarded than the sentence; we daily witness the hardihood with which the greatest offenders meet their doom, leaving to their companions in infamy an example of the same callousness in death they had exhibited in life. By this hardihood in meeting death that impression which was intended to be conveyed by public execution is weakened and destroyed, and the last hour of the guilty becomes more pernicious to society than their long career of open infamy and detected crime.

We now proceed to examine by what right man disposes of the life of his fellow-man. If want, if ignorance, if brutal ferocity unrestrained by morality or religion, if avarice, if lust, if every evil passion which pervades our fallen nature, if our infirmities or our necessities are alike insufficient to extenuate or excuse the shedding of blood, how can we reconcile to ourselves the formal sentence of the law, delivered without heat or passion or necessity to justify it? The Mosaic law gave blood for blood; but the Saviour of the world, when he suffered upon the cross, introduced a milder and more heavenly doctrine, and forgiveness of injuries became the standing principle of the Christian's creed—judge not, lest ye be judged—judgment belongeth to the Lord. It will possibly be attempted to justify the punishment of death, by an appeal to the well-being of society; but is there no other mode of withdrawing a criminal from society than by hurrying him from life? If we are so struck with horror at the enormity of his offences, that we fear contamination from his existence, is it charitable, is it Christian, to throw him at once upon his justification before his God? True, that God is a God of mercy, fortunately for the unhappy convict, or otherwise how dreadful would be his fate! forced by the unforgiving cruelty, *falsely called justice*, of an earthly tribunal, to appear, with all his crimes yet fresh in the record of the angel's book, before the judgment-seat of Heaven! From the tenor of his life he can expect no mercy; he has offended God—he has denied his son—and yet we, the creatures of an hour, ourselves guilty and unprepared, daily imploring mercy and forgiveness, and knowing the wretched state of this man's soul, precipitate him from life into death, and, as we fear and believe, into damnation also. Can this be our practice, and yet do we believe our religion to be that of Christ, and our law to be founded upon the spirit of his doctrines? If punishment by death can neither be reconciled by its influence on the criminal, or the religion we profess, still less can it be justified by civil polity. The first object of all laws is the melioration of that community which they are enacted to control. Now, it will be difficult to point out how the spectators of a public execution can be in any way benefited by a spectacle so disgusting, so harassing to the feelings of the timid and humane, and at the same time so little heeded by the callous and profane, whose conduct it is more particularly intended to influence and correct. It is too notorious, with what anxiety the lower orders await these horrible exhibitions, and the crowds which assemble to witness the last struggles of a convicted felon; the more detestable his offence or atrocious his crime, in the same ratio increases the craving desire, the disordered appetite of the multitude. Do they execrate, or do they sympathize with, the culprit? The conduct of the criminal, and not the crime, directs the balance; the hardened, misnamed the brave—the resolute and not the penitent—receives the shouts of the surrounding throng, and thus the tribute due to valour is debased, and given to the wretch careless of his God, his country, his fellow-creatures and himself; but this is only one of the numerous evils which have arisen to society from the misapplication of the term courage, considered by many as the only virtue man need possess, and a redeeming quality for every other vice or failing of our nature.

The records of the police will testify abundantly, that these public executions, which are to alarm the incipient culprit and terrify the old and practised offender, fail greatly of their purpose, and afford ample opportunity to the petty pilferer, who, beginning his career, undisturbed either by conscience or example, on this grand era of some companion's fate, proceeds from one degree of guilt to another, till, qualified by his own prowess, he arrives at the same sad mockery of punishment, and concludes his life with all the pageantry of guilt.

Whilst the punishment of death is thus ineffectual upon the obdurate and callous, it falls with disproportionate severity upon those who have been betrayed into the commission of crime by weakness, by want, by intemperance, or by extravagance: many a convict has perished upon the scaffold, whose future life, if it had been spared, would have abundantly atoned for his past offences.

The good and feeling heart of the excellent Secretary for the Home Department has already prompted him to direct his attention to the unhappy state of untried prisoners, and under his auspices the winter assize was established, that those who had been unjustly imprisoned might be released from the horrors of confinement, and restored to society and their friends. The principle was truly honourable and humane, though it has multiplied the days of blood, and desecrated the season of thankfulness and joy by the presence of the executioner. It is to be hoped that the same spirit of humanity will again examine the pages of our penal code, and directing its course upon a wider range, expunge in many places, if it cannot altogether obliterate, the word *death* from its enactments; so that when it is our fate to witness the last dread infliction of man's judgment, we may approach it, not with callousness and indifference, but with undivided feelings of indignation at the crime—of respect for the laws and awe for the punishment.

I have written thus much, not with the idea that I have said one hundredth part of what the subject will admit, but solely with the view of directing the attention of the public to this important question, that it may awaken their feelings, and induce them to exert their energies for the abolition of this fatal blot from our records. We have seen how triumphant have been their efforts upon other occasions, and the same success will attend them upon this, if they persevere with industry and resolution.

THE ART OF GETTING INTO DEBT.

An ingenious French writer, who conceals his own name under the general appellation of *Un Homme comme il faut*, has written a treatise on the art of getting into debt. Nothing can be more satisfactory than the precepts which he lays down; his reasoning is conclusive, his examples are striking, and, in short, for all practical purposes in his own country, "*l'Art de faire des Dettes*" is a book which no gentleman of expensive habits and slender means ought to be without. But the objection that we cannot help feeling to the work is, that it professes to systematize that which is above any such restriction. To get into debt requires qualities which instruction or study can never supply. True genius scorns the help of dull precepts; and the adepts in the noble science of gulling the credulous are always prepared

> "To snatch a grace beyond the reach of art."

This fondness for reducing things to a system is, however, a common fault with our lively neighbours, and constitutes one of the main points of difference in the character of the two nations. The greater part of an Englishman's follies arise from his determination to follow no model; in his utmost absurdity he insists upon being an original fool—"None but himself shall be his parallel;" and your real unsophisticated John Bull feels no reproach so bitterly as that of being a mimic of other men —no matter whether in good or in evil. This feeling it is that makes our countrymen wear wigs and cocked-hats and long-tailed coats in Africa, or broadcloth gaiters on the Boulevards in the dog-days; and while in the East-Indies the very natives are melting in muslin, the Company's Servants button their red coats up to their chins, nourish heads of hair as big as a grenadier's cap, and boot themselves as resolutely as if the first object of their existence was to make their bodies air and water-proof. At home, the eccentricity of private persons is beyond all comparison; and from Lord Liverpool's velvet great-coat and loose pantaloons (with the Order of the Garter occasionally fastened round one leg), to the cocked-hat and ribbons of the late Billy Waters, every man has a fashion of his own. The contrary of this feeling makes the Frenchman a lover of systems. He is naturally gregarious in his tastes and his pleasures. Fashion, in the metropolis of France, is a goddess at whose shrine every one bows; and although among her worshippers there may be many fanatics, there are no dissenters. Every thing is *à la mode;* and what has been found to be, or (which is the same thing) is thought to be good, every body must adopt. A joke of Potier's, or a grimace of Brunet's, must be received universally— the man who does not know them knows nothing, and he who does not laugh at them is a heretic, and is excommunicated accordingly. This it is that makes the ladies in Paris at this moment wear all their clothes and ornaments *à la Jocko*—this made every man a soldier under the Emperor, and makes almost every man a hypocrite under the Bourbons; and, to carry the matter to a more serious point, this made the great majority of the nation rush into the horrors and excesses of the Revolution, and do such deeds as the whole history of the world cannot shew the like of. That instance of their love of system which is most to our present purpose is to be found in *l'Art de Faire des Dettes.*

The author, aware that many short-sighted people would rail against him for the supposed mischievous tendency of his work, boldly appeals in the very outset from the judgment of such persons, and places his claim to the attention of the French public on the utility of the art which he proposes to teach. He says, that *the human intellect has begun its march*, and, that the great interest of society properly maintained, every thing else must go right; and then, with an *à plomb* which would not disgrace a Chancellor of the Exchequer, he says, "the art of contracting debts and never paying them is one of the elements of social order." There is no denying this; and perhaps all the objections we have to make to the work arise rather out of the state of society in England, than apply to that of France. There are some principles, however, of universal truth, in which, like the last, we cordially concur with him. For instance, when he says—"M. J. B. Say, the celebrated political economist, has demonstrated that the people of a state are divided into *they who consume and they who produce*: therefore, to every one who produces, society owes the equivalent of that which is produced." He proves afterwards, in a manner so obvious that it is not necessary to refer to it, that every man who is the cause of production, has the same title as the man who actually produces, although he does nothing of his own proper labour.

So far we are of the same opinion—so far the case of the French *Homme comme il faut* and of our own run, as the lawyers say, on all-fours. But when the author proceeds to lay down certain physical and natural qualifications for his pupil, without which he earnestly cautions no man to attempt getting into debt—there we differ from him entirely, and are so far from believing any such qualifications to be necessary, that we think they would, on some occasions, stand in the way of the artist. Still these propositions are entitled to respect, as well for their own validity (in France), as for the amiable manner in which they are laid down.

"*L'homme comme il faut*," says he, "who is not worth a penny, must be richly endowed by nature." *Property* has been hitherto defined by the laws in a very unsatisfactory manner, and its extent is, in fact, much greater than has been imagined. The jurisconsults will tell you that they divide property into *moveable* and *immoveable*: hence all those contemptible prejudices by which the worth of a man is estimated according to the greater or lesser number of his acres, the splendour of his establishments and appointments, the amount of his money, and so forth; and hence it is that esteem, and credit, and education, and all the qualities which really distinguish mankind, are made the very humble servants of weights and measures and a broker's catalogue.

Nothing can be more incomplete than this theory. The fact is, that, independently of these elements of property, which, it may be admitted, are entitled to certain consideration, there are others of more real and incontestable merit: for example—

From thirty to forty years of age.
A stature of from five feet five to six feet.
Thirty-two white teeth.
An iron constitution.
An appetite of bronze.
A strong back and a heavy hand.
Ample and thick whiskers.
And a calf of six inches in diameter.

These, I apprehend, are articles of good solid property—property, too, which is subject to none of the disadvantages attaching to all others; subject to no taxes, and defying, by their very nature, any attempt at seizure or confiscation.

This property, the author apprehends, may be estimated at 32,000 francs, upon a very moderate calculation; and he adds, fairly enough, that there are many peers of France, and old marchionesses, who would be glad to buy them at a much higher rate. The education of an *Homme comme il faut* is estimated at 68,000 francs; and his temper, for the management of which some sensible, but obvious, directions are laid down, is supposed to be worth 100,000—the total thus making a capital of 200,000 francs, the interest of which amounts annually to 10,000 francs.

Now this, to the comprehension of an Englishman, is but a sorry conclusion. Ten thousand francs—four hundred pounds a year—this, only, to be the result of so much ingenuity, so many natural qualifications, so many excellent accomplishments, as are necessary to furnish forth a real *Homme comme il faut!* It may do very well for Paris: but here in London, a banker's clerk, or one of the subaltern scribes in a government-office, can achieve more without once coming within reach of the statutes. Make it four *thousand* pounds a year, and it may be worth a man's while: but even then, one who knew his business would not give a fig for the qualifications.

It must be confessed that in England we do things upon a grand scale, and the extent of credit is among the most striking of the proofs which abound of our national superiority. Our tradesmen are men of more liberal minds—our *Hommes comme il faut* have more enlarged ideas. The good easy author of the "Art of getting into Debt," although he has gained some reputation in his own country, would stare and blush at his old-fashioned notions if he should come here. What would he say to a youthful breeches-maker, without sixpence in the world, keeping horses and equipage, losing thousands at play, entertaining noblemen, ruining tradespeople, and, in short, doing all that sixty years ago could be expected from a prince of the blood? What would he say to a banker's clerk keeping two mistresses at once, and an establishment for each?—to a peddling stock-broker having running horses—to an attorney living like a Nabob for half a-dozen years, and being allowed to walk off with £50,000 of other people's money in his pocket? What could he say, when he was told that all these people had managed, during the whole of their several careers, to keep out of the reach of the criminal laws? He could say nothing: he must go home, and, having burnt his book, he must hang himself, or retire to La Trappe.

If, however, he fell in our way, we should like, from the respect we have for ingenious persons, and a little from the pride which is so common to an Englishman with regard to the social institutions of his own country, to walk with him through some of the fashionable streets, and show him a few of the curiosities, in this particular branch of science, which they contain. We should like to show him some of those "persons of wit and honour about town," whose lives are an illustration of the system of credit which prevails universally, and a direct contradiction of the narrow ideas which he entertains. For instance, we would point out to him, as examples of great luck, a tavern-keeper, who by a well-timed fire paid all his debts, and put more money in his pocket than he could ever have dreamed of realizing, even in his *honest* calling; and of a gentleman, who (although he had no other property in the world than the clothes he wore, a shaving-case, and a brace of pistols) came into a good supply of ready cash, by way of indemnity, for his loss at the same fire. We should then wish to give him a glimpse of the rules of the King's Bench; let him see a little how prisoners live there; shew him " captain, and colonel, and knight in arms," dining with as much splendour as the richest noblemen in the land, and often with much more—the expenses being all paid by the laborious tradesmen, who, as these gentlemen wisely think, cannot be better employed than in supporting persons who reflect so much honour on their country.

When he had recovered a little from the astounding effect of these spectacles, we would give him a notion of the effect of our Insolvency Acts, and of Commissions of Bankruptcy. He, fancying (as the French littérateurs, big and little, do fancy themselves very knowing on the subject of English institutions) that he knew the meaning of these two powerful contrivances, would tell us so; he would tell us that they were wise measures, in a great commercial country like ours; that as men can neither foresee nor avoid the vicissitudes of fortune, it is just and wise that they should be released from debts which misfortune may have heaped upon them, on condition of their dividing, to the uttermost farthing, all that they possess among their creditors. And then we should triumph over him, as civilly as we could, by telling him that he knew nothing about the matter. We would give him the name of an Englishman living in France, with one splendid establishment in the *Rue Pigale* and another at Versailles, who, having been engaged in bill transactions to an immense amount, obtained his discharge under the Insolvency Act; and yet, although he was supposed to have given up every farthing he possessed, now lives upon the interest of a hundred thousand pounds sterling, which he lodged in the French funds.

With respect to bankruptcies, we could tell him of the tight-rope dancer who appeared in the gazette as a dealer in chalk; of the theatrical manager, who, whimsically enough, called himself a music-seller; of the captain, who was a coach-maker; and of the attorney, who figured as an ironmonger; all of whom obtained their certificates, and went on a thousand times more prosperously than before. The last instance was, for the impudence and success of it, the most curious. The principal actor was an attorney, who had more creditors than clients; and, possessing the personal qualifications enumerated by our French friend, had succeeded in gulling the easy tradesmen at the west end of the town for some time. Foreseeing, like a prudent man as he was, that this must come to an end, he took a small shop in a remote village, near a shooting box which he rented (and for which, of course, he never paid), had his name written in small letters over the door, and made his gamekeeper's wife live in it—he, in the meantime, leading a roaring life in London, spending as much money as a duke, and all without even possessing a hundred pounds. When things were ripe, he appeared in the gazette as an ironmonger, and was declared bankrupt. The affair was managed so snugly and rapidly, that he had his certificate before his creditors knew any thing at all about it; and when they complained to the Lord Chancellor, the attorney beat them all, by proving that he had *once* personally sold a frying-pan to an old woman.

The sequel of this gentleman's history, as far as it has gone—it would be premature to anticipate its final termination—is also curious. After his bankruptcy he went into Yorkshire with a worthy confederate, for the purpose of cheating the dealers at the Spring fairs out of as many horses as might be practicable. It happened, unluckily, that the confederate not being discreet, nor having had the advantage of a legal education—led on perhaps by his zeal—committed a felony by mistake, and was, in consequence, lodged in gaol, to be tried at the next assizes. The dealer whom he had robbed, being a Yorkshireman, knew that he should get little personal good by hanging both or either of these adventurers: a compromise was entered into, by which the dealer, receiving a sum of money, agreed not to appear at the assizes; and the two friends were discharged. The attorney's luck, which never forsook him, led him to make the acquaintance of the dealer, who was as honest a man as himself, and who had besides a young wife. At this juncture the dealer died of brandy and apoplexy; the attorney proposed to marry his widow—and within three weeks he was the lord and master of all the defunct's wealth—his live and dead stock, including the lady; and he now figures away in London, once more a gentleman, and, for the first time in his life, possessed of certain means.

NAPLES' DAY-BREAK.

Soft and refreshing as the dewy showers
Which gently fall on fragrant flowers,
So breaks the dawn o'er Naples' lovely scene,
And spreads o'er all around her charm serene.
E'en on the ocean-shore the light waves sound,
Sweetly as fountains on their pebbly ground;
And near the city's base, as silent flow
As sylvan streams where no rude breezes blow.
With mind enrapt in ecstacy sublime,
Oft have I stood, nor marked the passing time;
While lost to every thought, desire, or care,
I breathed the sweetness of that balmy air.
So deep the charm that o'er my senses stole,
It seemed to free from earth my prisoned soul—
To raise it joyful to the realms of light,
As spirit pure in its unbounded flight.
But, ah! too strong was Passion's thralling chain,
Which bound the unwilling soul to earth again:
And cold the heart which Nature's charms could fire,
Yet not one thought of Him who made, inspire!
Alas! while seemed my soul to bathe in light,
Some faithful Christian in his dungeon's night,
Loaded with chains, and suffering for his God,
Yet meekly bending to the chastening rod,—
His was the soul which truly took the way
To the full light of Heaven's eternal day.

L. P.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE MINES AND THE PROVINCE OF MINAS GERAES IN THE EMPIRE OF BRAZIL, INCLUDING A VIEW OF THE MANNER OF MINING METALS AND PRECIOUS STONES: BY A MINE PROPRIETOR.

Discovery of the Province of Minas Geraes.

BRAZIL was discovered by the Portuguese in the year 1493, but it was not till the year 1549 they began to colonize it. They founded the first Povoaçaõ* to the south of Bahia, in the place where the town of *St. Vicente* now stands. Here they constructed some houses of wood felled in the adjacent forests, and sowed the different seeds they had brought with them from Europe. They next began more minutely to observe the country they inhabited, and in the course of this survey soon encountered the natives, with whom they at first found some difficulty in communicating; but by degrees the savages became familiar, and finally submitted to the labours of cultivation imposed on them by the Portuguese.

In the course of time, these agricultural settlers obtained an order from the court of Lisbon to employ the natives as their slaves. The consequence was, that the latter, finding themselves harder worked, and uncompensated for their labour, began to desert their taskmasters, whom they now naturally looked upon in the light of enemies.

Almost every day a fresh cargo of Portuguese adventurers of both sexes was disembarked at St. Vicente, and they all eagerly availed themselves of the royal permission to keep slaves. This originated a war between the colonists and the savages, who, inferior in arms, though superior in numbers, retired to the eastern part of the province, where they expected to be secure, by the asperity of the mountains of Mantigueiro, which served them as a barrier. But the insatiable avidity and ambition of their enemies pursued them thither so closely, that they were obliged to withdraw as far off as possible to escape their restless persecutors, who were unable to remain any length of time in the forests, being obliged to carry all their provisions on their backs. However, the sons of these Portuguese, early accustomed to hunting, began to penetrate farther through the forests; and living on game and on the esculent roots which abound in the country, they passed indifferently two or three months in the woods. The plundering of the Indians becoming every day more difficult for them, they resolved to explore all the recesses of so extensive a region, and, by chance, came to the place which has ever since preserved the name they gave it of *Batatas*, derived from the great many lumps of gold, in the shape of potatoes, they found there at the surface of the earth. Highly gratified at this discovery, each took as much gold as he could carry, and they proceeded as quickly as possible with their precious burthen out of the forest, directing their course in a right line through almost impassable ways and deep rivers, till they arrived at St. Vicente victorious over all their fatigues; having had the precaution to notch the trees on their route, to serve them as guides whenever they should think proper to revisit the *Batatas.*

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* I have been obliged to preserve the original names of divisions of territory, as they will be frequently met with in the course of the work. The following is an explanation of them: a province is divided into several *Comarcas*, or sub-provinces; each *Comarca* is composed of several *Povoacoens*, or parishes. A parish has generally a *villa* or two in its limits, and it is in those *villas* that the judges or magistrates reside. Besides those *villas* the *Povoaçaõ* includes several *Julgados*, or small towns, and a great many villages, called *Arrails*.

The sensation created at St. Vicente on the return of those who produced the golden fruits of their discoveries may be easily conceived; the rumour resounded to Lisbon and spread over all Portugal, and, as might be expected, its results were numerous emigrations of Portuguese adventurers, greedy to become rich in a short time.

It was in the month of March 1665—a month when the rains cease in that part of Brazil—that three *Bandeiras*[*] of Portuguese and Brazilians penetrated through the forests, all of them directing their steps towards the *Batatas:* here, in a friendly and fraternal manner, they subdivided themselves into miners, and fellers of wood for agricultural purposes and building of cottages. Every thing was in common, and the great abundance of gold was a sufficient guarantee for their mutual good faith.

The relations with St. Vicente were increased by means of the Bandeiras, who were continually entering the forest and returning to the town with gold. Such was the origin of the Povaçaõ of Minas, and of the opening of the road of St. Vicente through that province.

Not much time elapsed ere the investigating genius of the *Paulistas*[†] discovered other *Lavras.*[‡] The second was that of *Ribeiras do Carmo,* in the following manner.

A Bandeira, which entered the forest on its way to the Batatas, pursuing a herd of wild boars, lost their way, which led to the discovery of a village of savages called *Carijos* (an Indian nation they were hitherto ignorant of, being only acquainted with that named *Lingoa geral); as* the Bandeira was composed of but few men, they did not venture to pursue those Indians, and turning round the mountain of Ititayo, they arrived at the foot of that termed *Villa Rica,* on the spot known by the name of *Antonio Dias,* where the captain of the Bandeira, Antonio Dias Camargo, falling extremely ill, it was divided into two parties, one of which proceeded to Batatas to give an account of what had happened, the other remaining to watch over the valuable life of the sick chief. The restless Paulistas' spirit did not permit the men of this latter party to remain inactive; they made researches all around them, and soon discovered gold in the valley on the edge of which they were, which is still called the valley of Antonio Dias; they likewise discovered the vale of Ribeirao do Carmo, where they met with a great quantity of gold, as well as in the quarter of Oiro preto, &c. Their good fortune was soon known at St. Vicente, and fresh Bandeiras proceeded to the newly found places, which they preferred to that of Batatas, where the increasing numbers had begun to cause some confusion. The locality of Ribeiras do Carmo was more inviting from its richness, its climate, and from being more open: and the settlers there augmented so much that, a short time after, it was called by the King of Portugal—"the noble town of Ribeirao do Carmo."*

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[*] When several men, under the command of a chief selected by themselves, set out on some investigating expedition, the party is called a *Bandeira;* thus they say a Bandeira of forty or fifty men.

[†] Paulistas, a name given to those daring adventurers who sought after gold. The province of St. Vicente is now called the province of St. Paulo, having changed its name when the governor-general removed to the town of St. Paulo.

[‡] Places where gold is extracted are called *Lavras.*

Bandeiras were now so numerous that in less than three years the settlement of Antonio Dias became an important Povoaçaõ; it was the same with that of Oiro preto, and both so much extended as to reach each other, and to be united into a single Povoaçaõ under the name of Villa Rica. The population dispersed in those forests was very considerable; there were also a great many *Lavras*, but some of them, of course, were richer than others, and these abounded most in adventurers; this, as it was easy to foresee, originated dissensions, which chiefly began on the part of the Portuguese, who despised those Brazilians to whom they were indebted for the sources of their profit. This contempt, which, by a sort of tacit convention, all the Portuguese joined in, increased the natural ill-will between the two people, and could not long remain unevinced by actions. At the period in question the Brazilian youth were very numerous, for the population was already in the second generation: the intrigues increased, the parties divided, and at last came to an open rupture; they fought in several places, but the action which ensured victory to the Paulistas, took place on the spot which to this day is called *Victoria* (in the Comarca of *Rio das Mortes)*, where the Portuguese had fortified themselves in a stone-built house protected by a ditch and drawbridge; they were completely vanquished, and the slaughter amongst them was terrible. Their bodies were cast into the river which flows near *Casa Forte*, and thenceforth took the name of *Rio das Mortes* (river of the dead).

The leader-in-chief of the Paulistas was named Vianna, who, after this victory, expressly forbade the Portuguese the entrance of Minas. The name of *Imboaba*† was every where held in detestation and horror. The Paulistas being thus in open revolt, it became necessary to take some measures against them. An account of the affair was transmitted to the court of Lisbon, and the king immediately returned orders to the governor of Rio de Saneiro to put an end to those disorders. The governor assembled a council of burgesses, who decided that the whole matter should be entrusted to Garcia Rodrigues Paz Leme.‡ The governor then invested him with full powers, and he immediately commenced his functions by opening a road from his *fazonda* (farm), situated on the banks of the *Paralyba* twenty leagues from Rio de Saneiro, to Ribkroa do Carmo; this road is sixty leagues in length.

Garcia appeared in the province of Minas Geraes, and with him the establishment of good order; he kept the Paulistas in awe of the constituted authorities, gave new entrance to the Portuguese, consolidated his measures, made a division of the lands fit for mining, and retired, covered with honour, to Rio de Janeiro, where he received from the governor the most public demonstrations of gratitude. In consequence of the representations of the governor to the court of Lisbon, the province of Minas Geraes was annexed to that of Rio de Janeiro, and Garcia was appointed *Goarda Mor Geral de todas as minas e das agoas minérаes*, or Chief Inspector-General of all the mines and mineral waters (waters used in mining).

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* Don John I., King of Portugal, in his marriage with the Princess Marianna of Austria, created a bishop in the province of Mina, giving him the title of Bishop of Marianna, and granting to that town the immunities of a city. It is the city of Marianna with an episcopal see.

† An appellation first given by the Indians to the original colonists, and which the Brazilians of St. Paulo afterwards applied to the ambitious Portuguese.

‡ This is the Brazilian who went to Lisbon at the king's invitation, who desired to see him. He presented the monarch with a dessert of his country's fruits in a service of massive gold, which is still in the king of Portugal's palace. The sovereign observed to him, on his taking leave, that he went away without asking any thing. "What has he to ask who came to give?" replied the fearless Garcia. The king was very liberal in bestowing honours on him.

Amongst the attributes of this office is that of naming and suspending the *Goardas Mores* of districts—a sort of justices of peace with the gold miners. These magistrates are empowered to grant the virgin lands for mining to whoever chooses to apply for them—also the waters used in mining, and to verify the mensuration when any doubt exists in regard to the limits: their decisions are valid if the parties concur; if not, they appeal to the *Superintendente do siro* (superintendent of gold) who is the auditor of the Comarca.

Goardas Mores were named for all the existing districts, and for those they newly created, and each miner was obliged to keep within his own boundary; the *Goardas Mores* assuring the crown's right of a fifth of each discovery (as that of possession was assured to individuals), and the power of granting new lands to persons rich enough to mine them. Thus there are persons who have twenty, thirty, and more *dattas*—each *datta* comprizing above three hundred quadratic cubits.

Garcia proposed a regulation which was approved of by the court of Lisbon, and differed very little from what I have stated. Fresh discoveries of gold were made daily, but they only mined when it was in great quantities and easy to obtain; and as gold appeared in all parts, the district was called Minas Geraes, after the name of the province, the capital of which is Villa Rica, lately changed into that of the imperial city of *Oiro preto* by the emperor when he was proclaimed.

The colony of Indians, Carijos, above-mentioned, soon ceased to exist, by the captivity of some and the dispersion of others; it is now the village of Gueluz, and contains no Indians.

A Bandeira of adventurers, hunters of savages, came to *Rio Bom Successo*, where they found the influx of a river into that of the *Fanado*, rolling in a bed of gold. At the sight of this treasure, and the proximity they supposed of Bahia, they proceeded across the forest to the north, and at the expiration of thirty days reached that city, when they presented to the viceroy the gold they had brought, requesting him to furnish them with men for the purpose of digging those very rich mines. A numerous party accordingly set out from Bahia for *Minas Novas*, followed with considerable difficulty by two others, carrying on their shoulders all the necessary iron tools, provisions, gunpowder and ball for hunting, &c. In less than a year its population was increased to four hundred persons; the viceroy then called it *Villa do Bom Successo*, and the king confirmed the colony with this name. With much labour they transported there a foundery, also dies for coining money at *Minas Novas*, which began to work in 1728, and continued for a long time.

In the year 1734, a Bandeira that had left the Lavra where *Villa do Principe* now is, to hunt the *Porez* Indians, arrived at the river Fanado, and beheld the Povoaçaõ of *Minas Novas*. The mutual surprise was extreme; and the people of *Minas Novas* were not a little delighted at finding they were so near another Povoaçaõ, having judged the nearest to be that of Bahia, a hundred and eighty leagues distant; Villa do Principe being only forty, and Villa Rica eighty.

The people of the province petitioned the court of Lisbon, that it might be annexed to Minas Geraes and not to Bahia; this the viceroy opposed, but the king decided in favour of the petitioners, and thus the existing province was formed by the union of Geraes and Novas. A law ordered that all the extracted gold should be melted down, the crown's profit being the right of coining and of alloy: another law imposed on each miner a contribution, in the shape of a poll-tax or capitation of six hundred rees* per month for themselves and slaves. This decree continued for some time, though its execution was difficult, owing to the delays in collecting the money. The king, Don Joseph I., at length abolished it, and substituted another after the following manner:—

He ordered four founderies of gold to be established in the capitals of each Comarca, each directed by an intendant and a fiscal (attorney); their duty was to receive all the gold of those who would melt it, to weigh it in the owner's presence, to take the fifth part for the crown, and to form the remainder into bars, which were stamped and delivered to the proprietor of the precious metal. Now, as the gold in dust was current, like money, at twelve hundred rees for two drachms, and that in bars, at fifteen hundred rees, there was not a sensible loss, particularly when the gold was very pure and amounted to sixteen hundred rees; but, generally, the rate of gold in bars increased or diminished according to its quality, that in dust being always at twelve hundred rees. The gold was not allowed to be sent out of the province in dust; to this end, four gates, or barriers, were erected on the four highways that led to Rio, St. Paulo, and Bahia (that to St. Paulo had two), at which guards were placed; now, as the province supplied scarcely any of its own wants, since the cultivation was trifling and manufactories forbidden, every thing was purchased at the seaports with gold bars. But the proprietors were obliged to reduce these bars into coined money in the said seaports where there were mints, as the law in question prevented the coining of money in Minas Geraes, and even its circulation in commerce. Thus there was only gold in dust, gold bars, and some provincial silver. The mint at Minas Novas was suppressed.

This system lasted till the year 1808, when the King, Don John the VI., arrived with his court at Brazil, where his ministry entirely ruined the mining, as will be shewn.

It is well known that, in countries where the disgraceful and detestable practice of slavery exists, the free men never work except to become masters of slaves, and from that moment they mostly abandon themselves to the completest idleness. The ministry, instead of promoting an emigration to those countries which had increased the national industry, particularly on that favourable occasion when Europe was in a complete conflagration from the general war which then prevailed, surcharged, by an additional tax of more than 20,000 rees, the importation of slaves from the coast of Africa into Minas Geraes and Goyaz.

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* A hundred rees are equivalent to seven-pence English money.—*Translator.*

This measure, which otherwise would have been praiseworthy could substitutes have been found for the slaves, was so fatal to the miners, that most of them turned to agricultural pursuits, and mining consequently decreased; besides, the opening of the Brazilian ports to foreigners giving activity to trade, and to the cultivation of cotton, indigo, tobacco, coffee, &c., the profits accruing from commerce began to be superior to those from mining, which requires a very considerable capital, while the operations of husbandry demand little expense.

The King's ministers, finding the produce of the crown's fifth rapidly decreasing, instead of investigating the real cause, attributed it at once to smuggling, against which they employed means in their judgment efficacious, but which only brought matters to the verge of ruin.

A law forbade the circulation of gold; whoever possessed an ounce was required to melt it, and whoever had less to exchange it for some small notes which bore a value of from 37½ rees to 600 rees. In a short time the province was inundated with forged paper-money; the people were ruined, and the notes fell into such discredit that 100,000 rees were not worth 100 rees.

All this highly disgusted the miners, and the cabinet, in its profound wisdom, decreed it proper to endeavour to calm their irritation by a royal law, which ordained, that whoever had a mine management of twelve slaves should not be liable to be arrested for debt. The law, similar to another of the King Don Joseph in favour of the miners who had thirty slaves, seemed to encourage them; but as it was encouraging them at the expense of their creditors, it failed to produce the intended effect. The government, obstinately infatuated, persisted in its error, and, in 1818, enlarged this extensive privilege to those who had but one slave; as if determined to select and collect all the persons of bad faith for the management of mines. The deteriorating results proved the fallacy and folly of the ministry's expectations.

The revenue of the King's fifth was almost reduced to a nonentity; but the government, instead of penetrating into the cause, or perceiving that in the whole province there were not sixty miners each having fifty slaves in effective activity, without which, gold could not be obtained and the fifth thus raised, persevered in attributing the deficiency to smuggling. Precautions were redoubled; additional guards were placed at a great expense throughout the province; patroles were constantly on the alert, harassing and annoying the people in every possible way, but all without producing any advantage.

At last, in 1819, the government resolved to create an administration, with a numerous *assortment* of agents, clerks, &c., for the purchase of gold in dust. The object was to buy the gold of the miners, as the smugglers did; this measure was put into execution, notwithstanding its opposition to the law which created and maintained the mints; so that two diametrically opposite laws directed the remains of the falling mining system. The second law, however, augmented the value of gold at the rate of its quality, the best being paid 1400 rees for two drachms; but the revolution which in 1820 took place in the province caused, as in the rest of Brazil, a provisional government to be established there, which abolished this last law, and made another, raising the value of gold to 1500 rees, as its general value, and giving in exchange for it coined gold, silver, and copper: it prohibited the entrance and circulation in the province of the Brazilian bank-notes, and re-established, through all the Povoaçaōns, houses for the exchange of gold, similar to those which had been created in 1808 for issuing notes. Such is the existing system for the small quantity of gold which is now dug from the mines.

Those determinations of government, though unconfirmed by any law or decree, subsist in their full force. It must be observed, that the mints are unemployed, owing to the want of gold for melting.

On the Lavras, and the manner of obtaining them.

When a person knew where gold was to be found, he applied to the *Goarda Mor* (guard-major) of the district, to grant him lands at the place indicated. The *Goarda Mor* had to verify by his books that those lands had not been granted to any other individual; he then proceeded to the cession of the spot, marking with stone boundaries what he accorded, and referring to rivers, mountains, rocks, and other natural circumstances. This survey being finished, he gave a patent to the person, by which he could possess, mine, or sell the mineral lands in question. He also granted waters, for which he gave titles that determined the plan of the river or of the valley, from whence the occupier might conduct aqueducts for digging his lands. These patents are often as valuable as those of the Lavras, as without water there is no mining. Nothing could prevent these concessions, even when the ground was the property of cultivators, since the miner, if he chose, might, for the benefit of his Lavra, destroy the culture of the adjoining proprietor, provided he reimbursed him for the consequent losses.

If a miner draws water from another's neighbouring aqueduct, he is responsible for the loss of water he causes him. A miner who has once used his waters for washing his Lavras is no more master of them; any other can ask for the *dormentes* and *vasantes*;* the *Goarda Mor* can make out a fresh title to them, and the new proprietor sell, give, and make use of them, as if they had been originally granted him. As soon as the *Goarda Mor* has surveyed the first *datta* for the person who has discovered some, he is bound by the law to survey another, contiguous to the first, for the crown, to give notice of it to the superintendent, and deliver him the title for selling it by public auction, and the product is poured into the coffers of the fifth.

By a decree of 1817, the right of granting lands and waters was withdrawn from the *goardas mores*, but they retained all their other privileges.

Extent of the Province—its Rivers—Mountains—Metallic Productions—Povoacoens, &c.

The province of Minas Geraes is three hundred leagues long, from north to south, two hundred and sixty from east to west, and is capable of being extended on both sides, so as gradually to civilize the *Botecudos*, anthropophagi who inhabit the extensive forests that surround the province, particularly in the east.

It has two cities, *Marianna*, the residence of the bishop, and the imperial city of *Oiro preto*, where the civil, military, and judicial authorities reside, and where the exchequer is established.

It is divided into five Comarias, which are *Oiro preto*, *Rio das Velhas*,

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* The waters that flow during the night are called *dormentes*, and *vasantes* means those that are superabundant.

Rio das Mortes, *Serro do Frio*, and *Pyracatu do Principe*. The capital of the first is *Oiro preto*, the second *Ville do Sabára*, the third *St. Joaõ del Rey*, the fourth *Ville do Principe*, and of the fifth *Villa do Pyracatu*. Each of them has the following Povoacoens and *villas*.

Comarca do Oiro preto.

Villa do Oiro preto
— de Marianna.
Arrail de Goarapiranga.
— de Lá-mi.
— de Itaverava.
— de Xopoto.
— de Antonio Pereira.
— da Pomba.
— da Catapreta.
— de St. Anna dos Ferros.
— do Inficionado

Arrail da Caxoeira do po.
— do Oiro Branco.
— do St. Antonio da Casa Branca.
— da Solledade.
— das Congonhas do Campo.
— da Paraypeba.
— da Ztabira do Campo.
— do Zta-Tiayo.

Arrail do Callambao.
— do Barra do Bacalhao.
— de St. Bartholomeo.
— da Passage.
— de St. Sebastio.
— de Camargo.
— do Sumidouro.
— da Ponte Nova.
— do Forquim.
— da Prata.

The Comarca do Rio das Velhas has the following Povoacoens.

Villa do Sabarabussée.
— do Cacthe.
— do Pitangui.
Zulgado do Corvello.
Arrail de Sta. Lusia.
— da Lappa.
— de Mucaubas.
— de Mathosinhos.
— da Guinta do Sumidouro.
— das Sette Allagoas.
— da Matheus Leme.
— do Batatal
— dosNapozos.
— de Sta. Netta.
— de Sto. Antonio do Rio A baixo.

Arrail do Velho.
— do Rio do Pedras.
— da St. Vicente Ferrer.
— da Piedade dos Geraes.
— das Contendas.
— do MorroVermelho.
— do Bromâo.
— do Congonhas do Sabarà.
— de Cattas Altas.
— de Sta. Barbara.
— de St. Miguel.
— de Coxaes.
— de Barra e Brumado.

Arrail de St. Caetano.
— do Bromadinho.
— da Habyra de matto dentro.
— do Bom Fim.
— do Claudio.
— da Allagoa Santa.
— do Curral del Rey.
— da Contage das abbobrax.
— de St. Joaõ do Morro Grande.
— da Apareinda.
— da Capella Nova do Bety.

The Comarca of Rio das Mortes has the following Povoacoens.

Villa de St. Joaõ del Rey.
— de St. Jose del Rey.
— de Gueluz.
— de Barbauna.
— de St. Carlos de Tamandua.
— de Tacuhy.
— da Campanha.
— de Baependy.
Arrail da Bambuhy.
— das Lavras do Funil.

Arrail dos Pradós.
— dos Alhos Dágoa.
— de Mathosinhos de Longonhos.
— de Mathosinhos da Villa.
— do Chapco d'Urós.
— de St. Thome das Letras.
— do Curro.
— de St. Gonçalla.

Arrail dos Zlheos.
— das Carrancas.
— de Sto. Antonio.
— de Sta. Anna de Sapucahij.
— de Poizo Alegre.
— de Poizo Alto.
— de Tagoâry.
— da Serra.
— do Mandu

The Comarca of Serro has the following Povoacoens.

Villa do Principe.
— do Bom Successo de Minas Novas.
— do Cejuw.
Tulgado da Barra do Rio dos Velhas.

Arrail da Concuicaõ do Serro Frio.
— do Ztambé.
— do Morro do Gaspar Soares.

Arrail do Zta-panhua-canga.
— do Rio Manço.
— de Rio Preto.
— da Parauna.
— do Rio Manço.

Arrail do Arasuahy.
— da Serha de França.
— da Piedade.
— da Chapade.
— de St. Joaõ Baptista.
— do Agoa Suja.
— da Zta-cambira.

Arrail do Sucurugu.
— de St. Domingos.
— de Toscayaz.
— do Rio Pardo.
— das Formigas.
— dos Morrinhos.

Arrail do Milho Verde.
— dos Corregos.
— do Oiro Fino.
— da Garça.
— de Formigas.
— da Capella.

The Comarca do Pyracatu do Principe.

Villa do Pyracatu.
Julgado de St. Rumaõ.
Arrail do Brejo Grande.

Julgado d'Araxas.
Arrail de Farinha Podra.
— do Salgado.

Arrail da Carinbanba.
— de Santa Maria.

The Comarca of Rio de St. Francisco, which belonged to Pernambuco, has been annexed to the province of Minas Geraes, but as there is no mining in it I shall pass it over.

The entire population of the whole province amounts to a million of inhabitants—white, black, civilized aborigines, and mongrels of all these colours. But it chiefly abounds in white people, being the province which received the greatest number of European emigrants, who preferred it to all the others from its producing the most gold, and on account of its excellent climate. It is watered by the rivers of *St. Francisco, das Velhas, Pardo, Preto, Zuguitinhonha, Arasuahy, Parauna, Turro, da Matta, do Peixe, dos Ferros, Vermelho, Doce, Ztamarandimba, Famado, Abaethe, Andayá, Pará, Gabará, Bromado, Tonque-grande, Capijvarij, Capijvarij-grande, Verde, Bacpendi, Negro, das Mortes, Parahyba, Parahybuna, Guarapyzanga, Itacambirosú, Gallinas, Vacaria, Carandahy, Pomba, Xopoto, Bacalhao, Pyracatu, Terros, Alberto agoarij, Paraipeba,* and *St. Matheus.* Besides the above there are many rivers of a second order, also a number of smaller streams and rivulets, difficult and unnecessary to enumerate. They all have their source in the province I am speaking of, which is the most elevated in Brazil, and in which the Rio da Prata rises. Very few of them are navigable without hydraulic works; that of St. Francisco is very favourable to navigation above the fall of Paulo Affonso.* Most of their beds are rich in gold, but especially those that originate in the high mountains and chains of mountains: their riches increase in proportion to the smoothness of their waters, because, where they run rapidly they cannot deposit the gold they bring from the mountains in the plain. Gold is continually drawn from the rivers in cascalho; † but the mining of the rivers is too expensive to be undertaken by a private individual, since as it depends on the shifting of the beds of the waters during the dry season, it is necessary to employ great capitals, which exceed the means of the capitalists of the province. ‡ Hence it is that this sort of mining is generally relinquished, as the place attempted has very frequently less cascalho than was supposed. Sometimes the rivers change their course, as already observed, in subterranean places, where cascalho and large pieces of wood have been found; and this particularly in the vicinity of

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* There is a great fall from the mouth of this large river, which is 1080 yards (bracas) perpendicularly high.

† Cascalho is the deposit that takes place in the beds of rivers, and is formed of vegetable substances and stones, that roll from the mountains with the river, which, forming a compact and agglomated matter, assume a hard consistence.

‡ There are not three miners in the whole province who possess 200,000 crusados (£12,416. 18s) in money; and not twenty who have this amount in goods.

Rio das Velhas: such changes cause much alarm amongst the miners who are there.

That gold of the rivers comes down from the mountains is beyond all doubt; but a remarkable circumstance is, that very often the gold of the mountains where the rivers originate is of a bad alloy, while on the contrary, that found in the cascalho of the rivers is of good alloy. *

(To be continued.)

THE KING'S TROOPS IN INDIA.†

Breathe the words East-India Company, and the sudden impulse is to marvel at its enormous power, and the next to execrate its blood-stained usurpation. Yet when we cool again, and calmly trace the history of its course, all seems, if not inevitable, certainly the natural results of the principles which we see governing the world—passion for accumulation, or rather, resolute pursuit of gain and gratification, thirst for distinction, and lust of dominion. If we are to cast blame, then, it must be upon those compelling instincts, that more or less rouse into activity the energies of every human being. Singularly has fortune favoured the Company, and sedulously have they embraced her favours: but what healthy and vigorous person will not strive to make the most of favourable circumstances? Riches are sure of the world's respect, and conquest has ever enchained its admiration. Wealth and command then, to the farthest scope of his abilities, will every individual energetically pursue, or indolently sigh for. Natural as is the love of power, education, too, strengthens the longing—not education in the narrow and absurd sense of the term, but what alone is the real, pervading, operating education; that, we mean, infused by the example of all around us at home and abroad. Of what authority are words likely to be, when the practice of the very teacher himself is perpetually counteracting them? Renounce the pomps and vanities of this wicked world is the pious and precious precept, which every body undertakes, and nobody remembers to perform. The parent carefully instils it, the teacher is scouted who neglects it; and yet obviously, if not confessedly, no use is made of it by young or old. What is it that dictates and perpetuates this—nonsense we shall not abstractly term it—but, this inculcation of a maxim long since stript of all authority? Proceeds it from the blunders of ignorance, or the treacheries of artifice?—or from such conviction as painfully, but imperatively, bids us warn the youthful navigator to shun the rock ourselves have split upon? Neither the one nor the other; it is the mere process of habit. The precept, coupled with many others of corresponding import, has constituted, for ages, what is considered the moral part of education; and we tread on in the same beaten path, without troubling ourselves to ascertain whether the instruction it conveys be practised, understood, or even applicable. At the best, it proceeds from an unreasoning respect for what we vaguely believe has the sanction of our religion. We have been taught, that that religion enjoins us to renounce the world—that is, perhaps, if we ever think of defining the meaning, to profess our contempt for it, and at an age when we know nothing about the matter, we make no difficulty of doing so. In the same way we learn to stigmatize ambition and glory as unbefiting the disciples of Christ—of course we are all by birth-right his disciples—and in the same ignorance we do so, and think of the lesson no more. We do so, perhaps, through life also at stated seasons, on certain occasions, and in set formularies; but steadily and studiously in every other period and pursuit of our lives, we cleave and cling to that same world with all the ardour of devoted attachment. To renounce it, in the letter or the spirit of the injunction, never seriously occupies the thoughts for a moment: on the contrary, we passionately desire the accommodations it affords, and heartily applaud and indefatigably pursue the means of securing them. We toil for wealth, we grasp at honors, we love distinction; our children see that we do, and with the certainty of a law of nature, follow the same career. One day out of seven, and at one place, they hear the language of renunciation; all other days, and in all other places, they behold the practice and perseverance of grasping cupidity.

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* The alloy of gold is various according to the various metals it is mineralized with; a law exists by which it is regulated in the different parts of the province.

† Remarks on the exclusion of officers of his Majesty's service from the Staff of the Indian army, &c. By a King's Officer. *T. and G. Underwood, Fleet-street,* 1825.

With these principles of action kneaded into the very frame of our being singly from our childhood, can it be thought they will not operate upon us collectively? What man, with power thrown into his hands, is found to resign it; and what body of men are observed to stick at any thing calculated not only to advance individual interests, but to augment the power of the confederacy? What conqueror ever checked his career, till the combined resentment of his foes or the obstructions of nature arrested it? or what possessor of power ever failed of successors to clutch the inheritance? In short, if advantage be attainable, we are all of us eager to grasp it; and if advantage be once attained, we are all of us resolute enough too in retaining it. The single individual may shudder at the commission of crime, and perhaps relax his hold; but numbers, dividing the scandal, and countenancing each other, will scarcely hesitate by fraud or force to secure their gripe. Should themselves be withheld by any lurking misgivings, there will be no want of ready instruments; agents they will have, and agents we know fling from them the burden of moral responsibility, confident of approbation in the event of success. Should, again the scene of action be remote, and the agent be invested with military authority, the very investment is a stimulus to the pursuit of glory so natural to command, and so applauded by the world: he takes the field; he is victorious; the benefit redounds to the employer; the agent sins with impunity, and the principal smiles forgiveness. Can we discover here the traces of the Company's career? Then we discern the natural consequences of the principles so deeply instilled into us all. They have done no more than others in the same circumstances would have done; nor dare we inflict on them the full severities of reprobation, so justly their due. We can only question the wisdom of their measures, and warn them of the perils that surround them. Their empire is the terrible result of blood, treachery and oppression, beyond the recorded abominations perhaps of any age of the world. To retrace their steps is impossible, or at least must be regarded as impracticable. Power is in their hands, and it is their business now to husband it wisely: their present measures however, are any thing but wise. Sovereign power does not strengthen in proportion to its extension: it weakens as it expands. It is the circling ripple of the waves lessening at each undulation as it recedes from the centre of agitation. Yet in spite of this well-ascertained truth, they are even now, and at the deepest hazard, straining at farther conquests. Disclaimers are idle; from the very beginning of their successes the same disclaimers have been made—but facts belie them. If conquests had indeed been "thrust upon them", at any hour they might have flung them back to their prostrate foes. But what then are they to do? Forthwith make peace on the best terms they are able and shun wars for the future; contract rather than enlarge their boundaries; conciliate their subjects, and let the ponderous sceptre fall gently on them; encourage European colonists; emancipate the half-caste; preserve a steady dignity; throw the veil of reserve over their weakness, not expose their necessities—and certainly not, as they are now doing, borrow of the native princes.

But, above all, they must strengthen their military force: all depends on the demonstration of arms. Commercial gain was their original object; that is become a secondary consideration. Gain is still the sole object, but not commercial; it is now territorial gain—contributions exacted by the law of conquest, and enforceable only by arms. The army then is the single instrument by which alone their power can be exerted, and their purpose accomplished. To the improvement and efficiency then of the instrument ought the full force of their abilities to be directed. Not that the importance of this matter has escaped them; but we may be allowed to wonder at the little wisdom they exhibit in the management of this delicate agency. Of what real consequence is the civil department compared with the military? Yet we see these departments actually reversed in the scale of superiority. To keep military establishments in subordination to the civil, in governments of some regularity and legitimacy, is all very well; but to attempt the same thing, or rather to keep them distinct from each other, in the realms of usurpation, is the grossest mistake that ever was made by calculating animals. Every possible encouragement should be given; every excitement to the activity of the profession should be furnished—emolument, place, power, precedency, liberally bestowed, and in a growing ratio, upon the soldier. But what is the fact in India? The writer is the master, and the cadet the servant. The officer is cast in humble subserviency at the feet of the greatness of the civil executive.

The bulk of the Company's army consists of the material of the country, officered solely by their own servants. Wonderfully faithful have been these Indian troops; but still occasions are liable to arise that must shake both their fidelity and the confidence of their masters. A natural leaning to the native princes may be supposed still to lurk among them: and any hour almost may tempt them suddenly to desert their colours, or turn them against their employers. To provide against these perilous events, a portion of the King's troops are lent them—British troops, both officers and men. On these a perfect reliance may be placed; these may, at any time, be armed against the restive sepoy, as recently we have seen them.

These troops, these prætorian bands, it will of course be supposed, are munificently dealt with. On them all the security—if security there can be—of the Company's dominion depends. No gratification, in their power to bestow, is of course withheld. They are nobly remunerated, and all offices of trust, or peculiar delicacy, or even of superior emolument are of course distributed among them. If any actual competition of interests could be supposed to arise between the Company's and King's officer, favour would of course lean to the latter. Will the English world, who know so little of foreign proceedings, will they believe that the very reverse is the fact? The very reverse, however, is the fact. The officer of the line, who at home looks down with contempt upon the domestic and constitutional forces of his country, as soon as he arrives in India, must in his turn succumb to the supremacy of the Company's officer. He is at once of an inferior order. The truth is, the Company regard the King's troops with jealousy, and instinctively so. They would gladly have nothing to do with them, but their presence and protection are indispensable; and there is too little of the spirit of magnanimity about them to make a virtue of necessity, and treat them with liberality. Though depressing their own officer, though resolving to keep him in subjection, and casting all advantages into the civil scale; towards the King's officer they shew besides a grudging and a tyrannous disposition. The monopoly of Leadenhall Street appears at every turn. The Company have not the disposal of the King's commissions, and they will patronize none but their own *protégés*.

It is not at all our present intention to dwell upon the impolicy of this inferiority in the circumstances of the military to the civil department; but rather to exhibit the degradations in the condition of the borrowed forces of the King, which, after all, the Company must confess to be the *elite* of their army, and the real prop of their power.

At each presidency, the principal military officer, by the terms of the charter, must be a King's general, and command the Company's forces. This is an exception to the ruling principle; but, even in this case, observe the prevalence of the monopolizing spirit. Should a vacancy occur, a Company's officer, and not the next senior King's officer, is, as a matter of course, appointed, till the successor arrives. In certain stations, the troops have allowances for quarters and mess, under the name of tentage, half-tentage, batta, &c.—but we have no need of technical terms in garrisons, and at all stations south of Allahabad, these allowances are partly reduced, or entirely withdrawn. Now these disadvantageous stations usually, we say not in every case, designedly fall to King's troops. For consigning these forces to the garrisons there may be very good reasons, but none for making them, particularly Fort William, the most unfavourable position in India; no very good reasons, or at least no very generous ones for so commonly, not to say so exclusively,* planting them in the new allowance stations; and certainly none for placing them in a worse condition with respect to allowances generally than the Company's own officers. Yet the truth is, that even where the stations are the same, the Company's officer has the advantage.

At home, a regimental captain, with the brevet-rank of major has two shillings a day over his captain's pay; and a lieutenant of seven years, standing has an extra allowance of one shilling a day; but no sooner does the King lease them out to the Company than they are docked of these privileges, on the pretence, that no such custom prevails in the Company's troops, and they cannot make distinctions. Not make distinctions! Then why not give the same extra allowances to their own officers, rather than deteriorate the condition of those, who come good and disciplined soldiers, and on whose skill, valour, and fidelity the Company know they must in the long run depend for political existence?—deteriorate them too, when they come into a country where all their habits must be changed, where their health is perilled, their expenses augmented, and opportunities for advancement lessened rather than increased!

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* Gharipoor, Danapoor, Berhampoor.

Not make distinctions! Why there are nothing but distinctions. To what office of trust and emolument not in the direct line of the service does the King's officer succeed? To what staff appointment is he entitled? Here and there, by special favour or special interest, such an office is obtained, but that is all. The truth is, and we appeal to the Calcutta Directory, the latest we have seen, 1822, that while 539 of the Company's officers were on the staff, only 21 of the King's were so placed. But, consider how much more numerous are the Company's officers in India than the King's. Take then the difference proportionally, and you will find that one out of three of the Company's officers were in possession of staff employments, while of the King's only one out of seventeen were so favoured. But are there not sound reasons for preferring the Company's officers for such situations, without recurring to the invidious imputation now ascribed? For a staff employment, is not an intimate acquaintance with the regulations of the Indian army indispensable, and where would you look for such familiarity but among the Company's officers? Is not, again, great knowledge of the languages of the country equally indispensable for the efficient discharge of staff and other employments alluded to; and who but the Company's officers are so qualified? Doubtless such knowledge is indispensable; but why, we ask,, why is it to be thus unceremoniously concluded that the King's officer can never be on equal terms in these respects with the Company's? What deep-hidden mysteries, what inextricable intricacies do these regulations involve, or what peculiar intractabilities exist in the languages, that none but a Company's officer can grapple with them? But the King's officer has not been *educated* for the service. And has the Cadet? Not one in fifty ever cast his eyes upon these recondite regulations; not one in fifty knows a syllable of the languages before he quits his paternal shores: or, if we are wrong, what necessity was there for Dr. Gilchrist's proposal the other day in the Court of Proprietors, to feather the unfledged cadets with a little oriental plumage before their flight? Or if the languages of the country be so indispensable as the rejection of King's officers for the supposed want of them implies; why was not the proposal promptly and handsomely adopted, but malignantly to defeat the hoary and learned proposer's desire of a job, or to give the directors an opportunity, by and bye, of magnanimously taking credit to themselves for introducing the very same measure? *Fas est ab hoste doceri* but not so to confess the obligation.

But any deficiency in these respects must soon be abundantly supplied by residence in the country. The King's officer goes out with no prospect of remaining, and so can scarcely be expected to supply it. How can that be? On calculating the service of no less than fifty-three regiments, we find the average duration to be twenty years*, and how much is this short of the usual period of service of the Company's servants? If the cadet then will soon qualify himself for office, because he is looking forward to a residence of twenty-two years, what is there to prevent the King's officer, who we see must have the very same expectation, from learning the languages, but despair of benefiting by the acquisition? The fact, however, is, the King's officers of the same standing shew no very remarkable inferiority in this respect to the Company's. But still it will be urged, does not the Company's officer enter the service with an understanding, that he and his compeers are entitled to fill staff employments; and on the other hand, does not the King's officer equally know that he has no such privilege, and little chance by custom or courtesy of obtaining such advantage? Each party goes with a perfect foresight that their destinies are not the same. The King's officer incurs the risk and disadvantage voluntarily, and with a full knowledge of the case, and on his own head fall the consequences. Where is the injustice? It may be partly so; but to describe one fact and to misrepresent another, is not to justify the practice. It is true that the Company's officer starts with this privilege and the King's without it. It is true also, that the Company's officer goes by choice, but not that the King's officer goes a voluntary victim. Numbers are eager to sell or exchange on the first rumour of banishment to India—a fact that speaks the contrary, trumpet-tongued. But were the case otherwise, who but a Company's officer is hardy enough to regard the practice as equitable, or treat the consequences with indifference?

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* Nay the average is higher; twenty years is the average of the regiment, but how many officers exchange to remain in the country? to remain, because, disadvantageous as is the nature of the service, it is better than to return, as they are pretty sure of doing, to half-pay and half-starvation.

Nor is this the sum of the disadvantages attending the King's officer. He is liable to be mulct on his pay also by the state of the currency. His services are paid in rupees estimated at 2s. 7½d., but if he remit to England, the same rupee sinks at once to 1s. 10d.—and even on his death, remittances made to the war-office, the proceeds of his effects are rated by the one-and-tenpenny rupee.

Such then is the general state of the King's officers in the India service. They are regarded with jealousy, as mercenaries rather than protectors, as a degraded caste; excluded almost entirely from offices of trust and emolument; stript of pecuniary advantages enjoyed at home; in peace, thrust into cheerless and unaccommodated garrisons, or relegated to unprivileged stations; in war exposed to all the severer and more perilous service; and finally, when, after the exhaustions of twenty years, with nothing but the withering prospect of half-pay, should any wish to procure engagements among the native princes, not only deprived of the opportunity of even thus improving their circumstances, but unfeelingly and peremptorily driven from the country. Common humanity, if not a sense of self-interest, would place the two services on the same footing—would assimilate the pay and allowances, and promptly make up the difference between the half-pay of the one, and the retiring pension of the other. As it is, a captain in the Company's service at the end of twenty-two years retires on £180 per annum; the King's, after nearly the same, or the very same period, on £127. If the Company has had the service, in God's name, let no mean and petty jealousy interfere to preclude common justice. Can the Government at home be clear of all blame, for not securing these advantages, when it lends its troops to the Company?

Thus far have we directed our strictures to the treatment of the King's officer, rather than to the King's troops generally—treatment so marked, and so degrading, that it can spring from nothing but that spirit of monopoly, inseparable, we suppose, from the very constitution of the Company—from that jealous assertion of superiority which, though conscious of its imbecility, affects independence and indifference, and will at all events acknowledge no obligation. Advert we now, then, for a few minutes, to the condition of the soldier. He, of course, shares the degradation of his superior: No such thing. The soldier and the officer, in the equitable eyes of the Company, are very differently estimated. The officer cannot step out of the line of regimental appointment without occupying that which might have been possessed by one of their own servants, and the intent of the Company is, of course, to appropriate all profitable offices, high and low. Of the common soldier there is no jealousy; he comes into no competition with the European servants of the Company, and can deprive none of emolument; therefore he may be, and in his own opinion he is, liberally treated; he is not thrust below the sepoy; he does not sink below the level of his station at home; if he gain no solid advantage, in his own estimate, perhaps, he loses none; and the colour of his skin, besides, elevates him somewhat above his swarthy comrades; to his coarser conceptions, his state is considerably amended; the habits of an Indian barrack differ widely from an English one. At home, he has few hours at his own free control: occupation is sedulously provided for him, in exercise, or guard, in polishing his arms, and attending to his dress and appearance; his very diet is vigilantly regulated, and his health and vigour thus wisely secured; drunkenness is severely and pretty successfully checked. But once in India, and the scene entirely shifts: he is almost his own master; and not only so, but the master of three or four slaves; he is at once an idler and a gentleman; he has neither to sweep his room, nor make his bed, nor clean his shoes, nor cook his dinner, nor even to shave himself; for the execution of all these labours, the miserable wretches of the country are at his beck; and he himself, if he clean his firelock and brush his scarlet, has no more to do but lounge in the barrack-yard, and drink himself into a fever; for the accomplishment of which he is amply and generously supplied. What are the consequences of this want of employment, and abundance of ardent spirits? Such as might well be anticipated, but such as, unhappily, destructive as they are, have forced on hitherto no efficient remedies, nor scarcely any palliatives. On their morals the very worst. Observe the progress, not merely probable, but actual: first, appear small neglects and inattentions; by degrees more serious ones—slovenliness in dress, absence from parade or from guard, affrays with the natives, stealing and selling necessaries, robberies, abuse and violence towards non-commissioned officers, insolence towards their commanders, and finally, desertion, mutiny and murder. On his health, the effect of indolence and excess is equally fatal: in the absence of all employment, time soon begins to hang heavy on the young soldier; the heat of the climate is adverse to voluntary occupation of a laborious or violent kind, and games of amusement present little temptation except for money or spirits; he sleeps away his hours to relieve the intolerable state of *ennui*; though averse at first to drinking, with some misgiving of its more than usually baleful effects in a hot climate, he soon requires excitement; he imitates or yields to the importunities of his comrades, and his taste and thirst for spirits become at last insatiable; his vigour and activity fail—he loses the sense of shame, and with it the pride soldiership; he advances in the gradations of intemperance, and his constitution gradually sinks; his time is now spent pretty equally between the guard-room and the congee-house (solitary cells) and the hospital; and finally, too often closes his career in a state of raving madness, emphatically termed the "*horrors*." The numbers that terminate their rapid course in this horrible manner, are, to a stranger, incredible: we should like to see the returns of the army published. "I do not hesitate to declare," says the officer whose pamphlet on this subject is referred to at the head of this article, "that not tens, but hundreds are the instances, which have passed before my own eyes, in the regiment to which I belonged. The very frequency, too, of the placards in the streets, at *all* times, advertising for recruits for India, indicate pretty plainly some extraordinary drain."

Are scenes such as these to be contemplated with indolence, or suffered to proceed without an effort to remove them? Are consequences such as these to be witnessed, above all, by a trading company? Why, every one of these soldiers costs at least £100 before he reaches Fort William; and as little concern is taken to preserve the expensive instrument, as if the prime-cost, to say nothing of his daily subsistence, had not amounted to a hundred farthings. Fifty per cent. on the whole expense of the Company's European forces might be saved by a little practical wisdom in the management. We acquit the Company of all oblique views in this matter; they merely, but knowingly, neglect: no responsibility they imagine rests on them—they belong not to them. Short-sighted policy! Folly first or last recoils on its own head; let them look to it. The Burmese campaigns have proved how little these enervated troops are capable of sustaining fatigue, or resisting disease and how shall they be able to meet the hardier and bolder natives of the North, who are plainly gathering their strength for a more formidable attack than any that has yet been encountered?

SONG.

Go—for I feel thy looks are changed,
  And it would grieve my heart
To find thy tenderness estranged,
  And that we coldly part;
Ah! leave me then at once, and fly,
Ere doubt is turned to certainty.

Few, very few, have been the hours
  My soul has known of peace;
Unwelcome is the cloud that lowers
  And bids that sunshine cease—
But Hope's bright colours soon decay,
And pass, like Iris-hues, away!

Go—not a word, a look of mine
  Shall make thee linger: yet
I would not, in thy faith's decline,
  Thy early truth forget;
I would not learn from thee the tale,
That words are air, and vows are frail.

Yes—it may be, when far removed,
  The voice of memory
May yet remind thee how we loved—
  And its reproving sigh
May all thy former heart renew,
I priz'd so well, and thought so true.

L. S. C.

A BLOODY DEED, AND DESPERATELY DESPATCHED.

Shakespeare.—Richard III.

It was on one of those bright dancing days of autumn, in the year ——, that at dawn of morning I quitted a small hamlet on the Italian side of the Splugen, and having ascended its pass, struck off into that singular mountainous district, well known as the chain of the Haute and Basse Engadine, girt in on the one side by the mountains of the Grisons, and on the other by its romantic brethren of the Valteline. It was one of those bracing, cheerful, sunny mornings, so in unison with the feelings of home and country and clime, that the enthusiasm of a young and ardent memory conferred a new and delightful character on a scene, sufficiently impressive in itself to secure an abstracted and engrossing admiration. I had just left behind me the land of romance, and was on the threshold of liberty and freedom; and Nature seemed to me to proclaim that for her also there was an elasticity of spirit, denied to her influences and operations in more southern latitudes. There undoubtedly exists some secret and inexplicable union between her and the social institutions of man. In what manner her powers are influential and communicable I cannot pretend to explain; but the fact is abundantly perceptible, as operating on the genius and character of different nations, so as to admit of no dispute. I was not alone benefited on this occasion by the spirit-stirring feeling of such atmospheric emotions. My honest companion Sebastian, who had acted as my guide the last few days, and was thus working a passage back to his own loved mountains, partook enthusiastically of my sensations. This man was a native of one of the villages in the neighbourhood of Altorff, and consequently a German Switzer. He had been detained in Italy from various causes for a long period, and his gratitude on once more breathing his native air, and scaling his native hills, and gazing on the bright blue sky which canopied the utmost range of the Engadine, was, indeed, eloquent and expressive. It was my good or ill-fortune to be associated for some considerable time, in 181–, with the advanced guard of the Austrian army, under the orders of General G——l. You, who are a military man, and had in some measure prepared me for the *belle tenue* of the German soldiery, may well imagine the effect the *premier coup-d'œil* produced—the effect of a body of these men, amounting to 30,000, marching eight in line, in order of battle. I shall never forget the impression. There they were, on one of those straight, broad, majestic military roads, with which Napoleon had embellished, not only France, but whersoever his influence and interests extended. Their white uniforms and polished arms gleamed in the sun-beams; there was the muscular stature and the precision of discipline, and the mechanical regularity of columns evolutioning independently in so vast a mass, and so comparatively a confined space, that I could not contemplate this moving camp without astonishment and admiration. A nearer association quickly dissipated all my preconceived notions of these men. The precise regularity of their discipline and *tenue* I could easily trace to characteristic, or rather disiplined apathy, and a callous instinct of technical subordination. Their *morale*, if such it may be called, depended on an organized servility of mind and body; and there was an heaviness—an inaction in their every movement—a dull listlessness in their every look, which stamped them as mere animal organs of a system of long and secure tyranny.

Now Sebastian was a German in *physique;* he had all the muscle and preponderance which a broad chest, compact limbs and a just height can promise—but there ended the German. The activity of body, and the lightness of heart, and the open sunny brow, and the intelligent eye, where the whole man nestled—the downright honesty and independence of this good creature, all proclaimed he was an heir of liberty, and a child of Switzerland; and yet it is the custom to call these men mercenaries. It is surely an invidious and misapplied designation. Did these men act as mercenaries on the 10th of August 1793? Did they act as mercenaries in April 1815?—and how many other occasions could I enumerate! But I have already digressed too far. I thought it right, however, you should have some *esquisse* of Sebastian. *Il avait servi,* of course, which a huge sabre-cut on his left cheek sufficiently intimated: but he was unlike your Frenchman, who takes care to acquaint you with this important fact in the first three words he utters, accompained with an insolent comment of superiority over every other service in the world; Sebastian's allusion to his military career was modestly elicited in the detail of some facts upon which I was questioning him. He had risen to be corporal in the young Guard; but he delicately abstained from good report or evil report of the service, which in all probability he had been compelled to embrace, as a conscript and a foreigner. We were traversing a *border* country, though perhaps not in the strict geographical sense. However, nature in this instance had perpetuated the extension of the border line beyond the precribed limits of human polity. The wild, uncultivated, lone character of the scenery confirmed her chart. Even the language of these wilds had nothing in common with a national origin; it was a barbarous *mélange* of the Venetian *patois* with low German—the German of poor Sebastian; not one sentence of which could I comprehend. Fortunately for me he spoke Italian well, so *that* was the medium of our communication. My great object, I should tell you, was to cross the country to Coire, which is the capital of the Grisons. I had formed my arrangements so as to desend into the Grisons by evening, and had marked out the baths of A—u— as my resting-place for the night. Sebastian had some years before traversed this line of country. I could perceive, as we advanced, he was ill at ease. "Ah, Signor," he remarked, "cè l'aria gentile, cè il cielo ci sono le montagne—ma veramente tutto questo non è la Svizzera." In the course of conversation he confirmed what I had before heard of the bad and suspicious character of this district. The relaxation of the system adopted in the French police, and every were exercised when and where the influence of France extended, had produced corresponding bad effects. I mention this now, from a very remarkable circumstance, which has only lately been made public, in regard to the police and the *morale* of a country, hitherto deemed integral, and unsullied on such points. In the very year of which I am now treating, one of the magistrates of the canton of Lucerne* (it has since been ascertained) was murdered, on his road, home from the capital; and it is only very recently this fact was detected, and has since been traced to an organized band of ruffians, the centre and nucleus of whose haunts have been tracked to this very district; and through the incidental medium of the recent investigations, they have been completely detected, and I believe are in a course of annihilation. It is a curious, and I may say authentic commentary of my tale. We have often compared notes and feelings in our different journeys through some of the finest scenery in Europe. You were always as enthusiastic for the Pyrenees as I was for the Abruzzi, or the wild sea range of the Garganus. Fortunately there is a variety of beauty in this eldest-born mountain majesty of nature, sufficient to satisfy the tastes, the caprices, or the peculiar bent of individual enthusiasm. The tract of country I am now writing of was certainly eminent in romantic interest, and wonderfully calculated to engender emotions of sublimity and rapturous thought. We had been gradually trending to the north-west, and leaving the higher range of the Engadine, when suddenly our path struck into a narrow rocky defile, at the bottom of which thundered the Inn, in deafening echoes, as it bounded over successive falls in pursuit of its regular channel. The continuity of this pass, and the nature of it, if it lessened the general interest of the landscape, concentrated in itself a *depth* of scenery, which was of a character to engross the entire soul. The soft blue mountains of Italy were no longer discernible. We had exchanged the green velvet sward of the Engadine for the rocky, toilsome passage of a defile, which as we advanced, seemed to perplex us, in its aspect, its windings, and fearful phantasms. It would seem that we were shut up, as it were, with nature in one of the strong-holds of her birthright, and under the spell of one of her wildest moods. The sun had passed the meridian, and we could only attest his influence in the dim light and swarthy shadow of the perspective before us. The double chain of rocks that form this unique *tableau* appear never-ending—a perpetuity of desolation: abrupt angles succeeding rapidly one the other, and ravine upon ravine, exercising the patience of the traveller, until the restlessness and variety of the scene communicated their feverish impulses to his mind. These guardian boundaries of this glen are of a prodigous height, and in some parts their sides so wonderfully smooth and precipitate, that it would seem the polish of human ingenuity, did not their colossal proportions at once convince you of how little avail would be the efforts of man, in such a chaos of sublimity. Sometimes rearing their bare points in all the naked majesty of independence; sometimes studded with the drooping larch, imploring mercy of their ruggedness, they impend over the passing pilgrim in a threatening manner, while their peaks almost meet in gigantic fellowship. As we traversed from one side to the other, we crossed bridges, thrown as it were by some magic power over the confounding and incalculable depth below, where rushed and roared rapidly the dark and stormy Ina, in faint and mournful echo to the astonished ear. It was close to one of these alpine bridges, under which two successive falls swept along to their destination, and at its further extremity where an abrupt elbow of this perplexing labyrinth opened to view the vales of the Grisons, and the distant mountain of the Selvieta, that I observed a rude stone, upon which a short but fearful legend had been inscribed, but now half effaced.

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* See the curious process now under investigation, and lately transferred to the Canton of Zurich.

> " A turban carved in coarsest stone,
> A pillar with rank weeds o'ergrown—
> Whereon can now be scarcely read
> The koran verse that mourns the dead—
> Point out the spot where Hassan fell,
> A victim in that lonely dell."
>
> *Giaour.—Lord Byron.*

The confiding victim in this instance, it seems, had been hurled off his horse into the black abyss beneath, by his treacherous guide. I leaned over the frail wooden parapet. No struggle to paralyse the hands, no cry of agony to smite the ear of guilt; one horror-striken glance perhaps reflected back on his murderer's visage, would surely settle there in all the gloom, and with all the freshness, and all the dreadful perpetuity of the doomed and wandering Cain. The baths of A—— a—, where we arrived at sunset, stand romantically alone in one of the sylvan dells which branch out of the main valley of L——. I could get no accommodation here, so hurried forward to the Valteline frontier hamlet of F—r. At the extremity of this vale, which as you proceed shrinks within itself, and abundant as it is with fine timber, the twilight dimness of the hour gave it the appearance of a forest we were traversing. The distance we had yet to perform was a league and a half, and wearied as I was with the day's march, I was willing enough to indulge those sinister fancies which fatigue, disappointment and the gloominess of the night concur so naturally to engender. The moon had risen, but the mountain gusts of the autumnal eve congregated the clouds in heavy masses. Sometimes we were in utter darkness, and perplexed with incertitude at such intervals as to our progress. Sometimes the moon rode triumphantly in the heavens, clear and beautiful, as though nothing had power to disturb the calm serenity of her virgin brow; and then a darker shadow revelled under the ancient cork-trees which intercepted our path, and the surrounding mountains were enveloped in a darker mantle, their towering crests alone illumined by the radiant flood of light, which reposed on the outline of the horizon, and along the gurgling rivulet it rippled and danced, as well pleased with the ever-changing silvery smile of her own features. In such hours as this, is there music in every sound, and beauty in every object; the mind concentrates into itself all its rich resources; it soars superior to the cold abandonment which is all around; the solitude is enriched with a glowing portraiture, and all the nobler aspirations of devotion, and all the kindlier emotions of the poor human heart, the frank impulses of generous enthusiasm, the sacred chivalry of love, the deep sigh of repentance, the wildest visions of hope, start into a beautiful reality under such auspices and at such hours; the white and dazzling hours which chequer so rarely the dark calendar of man's pilgrimage to the world of spirits. I was roused out of myself by Sebastian pointing out a light that gleamed dimly at some short distance. We both hailed it as a prelude to the termination of our labours. It was a rude, vast, rambling sort of tenement, flanked by a small court-yard, at the threshold of which was an outhouse filled with fuel and lumber. The moon shone bright into this almost roofless habitation, and full on the features of a low swarthy man, who had not remarked my entrance, and was employed in sharpening a large *couteau de chasse.* At the sound of my voice he raised a piercing pair of gray ferret eyes, which scowled at me from under his beetle brow. His face was deadly pale; his long and matted hair framed suitably a set of gaunt features. There was a determination in the manner, however, with which his lean muscular arm grasped still closer his *couteau* on my abrupt accostal. On understanding at length the purport of it, the shade which had gathered over his pale countenance passed off, and pointing with his lean hand to the house, he disappeared at once. You may imagine that such a being, under such circumstances, gave us no very flattering idea of his associates. An old woman, however, by her unwelcome information soon erased all memory of this uncouth Cerberus. The hamlet of F— was yet far distant, and there was no prospect of a better lodging for the night than her *osteria* afforded. We had no resource then, and, fairly worn out with hunger and fatigue, I gladly followed the beldame through a spacious stone entrance hall, from whence various passages diverged, into one of the latter; and, after a short pause, halted at the foot of a drop ladder, by which I was requested to precede my hostess into my apartment for the night. This apartment in no way corresponded to its mode of entrance. It had evidently formed part of one of those châteaux so common in the middle ages to frontier countries and mountainous districts, where every feudal lord was independent in the fastnesses of his own strong hold. Many of these yet exist in the loftier range of the Grisons, and I had passed the ruins of more, beetling amidst the rocky defiles of the Haute Engadine. They seem to be the last link of that heavy chain of despotism which so long enslaved the moral energies of a whole people; the last visible memorial of those ages of darkness and ruin, to which themselves are now hastening. It was a long narrow and lofty saloon into which we entered. A straw mattress lay at the further end, which with a chair or two of faded fanciful embroidery and an old table, was the sole furniture. There was that damp, charnel-house smell, which so well indicates the empire of desertion and neglect; the candle flickered in the dank vapour, which seemed to resent this invasion of its habitual gloom; the voice sounded hollow and unearthly; the foot clanked unseemly on the black oaken floor. The walls were rudely wainscoted, but, from the remnants of some tattered hangings, appeared originally to have been tapestried. A rude stone abutment at the extremity had filled up an old bay window, in which were cut two narrow loop-holes, substituted for windows. "It will be quite a different thing, Signor, when the fire is kindled," said my departing hostess. I gazed at the carved lofty frontal and yawning vacancy of the hearth; my anticipations of cheerfulness and warmth from such a quarter were not so sanguine, and in a moment I was left in darkness, to my own reflexions. I cannot say how long I remained a tenant of one of the old arm-chairs, half musing, half dozing before the cheerless fire-place, but I remember being startled by a steady ray of light bursting close upon me, and which on inspection I found proceeded from a sliding pannel-door on one side of me, which had been imperfectly closed. I pushed it back, and found myself in a small apartment, flooded with the moonlight, and promising from contrast all that comfort and snugness, which had long since deserted the saloon. The same close smell indeed pervaded it, but not the same air of total abandonment. It was clothed with faded green hangings, and a bed of similar furniture occupied a great portion of it; it seemed originally to have served as an oratory, for in one corner there was a stone table surmounted by a cross, an empty niche for the patron saint, and an iron bracket and chain, from which a lamp had been suspended. The curtains were carefully closed around the bed, and the light streaming through a deep-set oriel window, of which the rude transept of stonework alone remained, fell upon an open missal and a crucifix on its seat; and hard by on the floor lay a lamp, which from the dusky stain around had been overthrown hastily. I unclosed the curtains—and whether from the force of a heated imagination, or the peculiar effect and influence of the light and shadow, or the accidental arrangement of the bedclothes, it was as though a corpse was huddled together under that coverlid. It was the work of a moment to destroy this horrible surmise, by laying the couch open to view; and it was only with a different, though by no means lessened feeling of disgust, that I perceived one dark continuous mass of blood, which had spread itself over the entire sheets. The pillow alone was fresh, and heightened the sickening contrast—but on displacing this, the under part was literally clotted with some of the human hair stiffened in the gore. I turned away, sick at heart, carefully closing the pannel after me; and before I had time to reflect on my future movements a young girl had brought candles, lighted some wood in the grate, and was preparing my bed. In a few minutes appeared Sebastian, with my omelette and a bottle of wine; and, with as much carelessness as I could assume, I questioned him respecting the state of affairs below. "Non dubitate, Signor," was his reply; "there is a fine blazing fire in the kitchen, and a noble one it is—and our only inmates the old landlady and her servant girl."—"What then has become of that sinister-looking fellow with the *couteau*?"—"Oh, Signor, he is gone home to F—, where he lives, and is only occasionally employed here out of charity. Non dubitate," he added, his kind open brow lighting up, and apparently all the kinder for the fire and the food of the cucina. I beckoned him to follow me, and at once shewed him the cause of my uneasiness. The poor fellow turned away instinctively, but after a pause, his eye glancing on the open missal and crucifix. "Ah! Signor, sara una povera morta nelle doglie del parto!" I then slowly displaced the pillow, and held the light to the offending part—the palpable evidences of guilt. The effect was like lightning on poor Sebastian; his face and form alike were white and still as marble. "Veramente, Signor, questo e troppo orribile!" and he rushed from the oratory. The girl soon made her appearance to remove my almost untasted supper. Unintentionally offering her a glass of wine, she pushed it from her with a rude hasty gesture, which escaped neither of us. It had been agreed between us that we should separate no more, and Sebastian having intimated his intention of sleeping in my chamber, the girl withdrew, and shortly an uniform stillness reigned throughout the old château. It was now late, and the moon would set in half an hour; we debated whether we should quietly attempt to reach F—, or retrace our steps to A—. We had ample ground for suspicion, but nothing like proof to declare those suspicions as a ground for our departure at this unseasonable hour; nay, we deemed it wiser to keep the secret of our horrible discovery in the very *scene* of its action, as any intimation of our dark knowledge of such a crime (if crime there had been) could only hasten the catastrophe; the *dénouement* of which appeared entirely at the option and in the power of our mysterious hosts, (for such there must have been), though we communicated only with the old beldame and her servant, It was clear if any evil was intended, and if the character of the people to whom we conceived ourselves committed was such as we had reason to expect—it was clear we were in their toils; the hasty disappearance of the ruffian of the outhouse, the time which had elapsed, and the consequent means of collecting his associates, would baffle any attempt of effectual escape at this crisis, and we accordingly agreed to await the issue where we were, than hasten, by any overt act of suspicion and distrust, the violent solution of an affair on less defensible ground. I had a brace of pistols with me and a sword-stick, and having primed the former, and laid the sword upon the table, I proceeded to pledge Sebastian on the prospect of holding out till morning, supplied as we were.

in our state of siege, with fire and candle, a double portion of the latter having been surreptitiously procured from the kitchen by the faithful Swiss. He hastily, however, seized the wooden cup and wine jug, and poured their contents into the grate, reminding me of the unusual reluctance and denial of the servant to partake of them. It occurred to me next to secure the only perceptible mode of ascent to the saloon, by drawing up the drop-ladder; but on examination we had been anticipated in our designs by some one, for it had disappeared, and we were fairly prisoners of war. As there was no room now for further debate or hesitation, Sebastian stretched his full and brawny length against the door by way of an effectual barrier; and then, poor fellow, with a pistol in his grasp, urged me to sleep, while he watched. The very idea of sleep was out of the question for me, and wrapping my plaid around me, I sat mechanically watching the embers, in no very enviable state of mind. Good God! what an eternity of time did the succeeding hour appear, to my restless, feverish, conjuring brain. At one time I endeavoured to explain away appearances; at another the fearful spectacle of the adjoining room at once dissipated every shadow of doubt; and I was possessed with the racking reality, that I was not only breathing the tainted air of murder, but probably was marked out as the next victim on the same altar; then succeeded the dear and desperate conflict of life and death. I balanced nicely the calculation of numbers against the singleness of our righteous cause; the daring carelessness of these men of blood, hardened and emboldened by a long career of successful crime, against the security of our position, and the wariness of awakened caution; the determined character of our resolves, the interested unity of our fellowship, and that host in himself, Sebastian—a match for a multitude in courage and constancy, with our local superiority. I remember often examining the priming of my pistol on that eventful night, and bending the blade of my sword nearly double, to prove its staunchness and right metal. I imagined the advance of the enemy, and arranged exactly where I should smite him with the sword, and what position I should take up to use my pistol close and effectually, sharpening the edge of the flint mechanically; in short, such and a thousand similar reflections and plans occupied my restless thoughts, while my honest companion was sleeping tranquilly, occasionally disturbing the profound stillness by his hard and fitful breathing. I think it might have been an hour after midnight, when I was roused from a waking doze by a shrill whistle echoing through the apartment, and then followed the tramp of horses; I placed my ear to the loop-hole, and so accurate is the instinct of every sense connected with self-preservation, that I could distinguish the different paces, and counted at short intervals the tramp of five horsemen who halted in the court-yard, but without dismounting. Presently there was a gleam of light shot awthart the intense gloom of the morning, and a low indistinct parley was held with some one at the door of the house. The words "*siamo tardi*" reached my ear; and on a repetition of "*fra poco, fra poco,*" they wheeled about, and I caught them in a line as they defiled singly through the gate, from my loop-hole. There they were four of them, muffled in long cloaks, and the last with a led horse; while a strange man whom we had not before seen, carried a lantern, and with him another muffled horseman, who had evidently just dismounted; these two last followed the cavalcade out of the court, and in an instant they were out of sight. Sebastian was at my side during this reconnoisance. "They are gone to the stable, Signor," and again for a long interval we were all eyes and ears for the result of this arrival. Anon the shutting of a distant door reached us, the loud echo resounding through the long and lone passages of the building. Anon the noise of coming feet, and the suppressed whisperings of confused voices. We cocked our pistols. "Could I, Signor, but secure the ladder!" were the last words I heard from poor Sebastian. In a second he had rushed out—in less than another there was a heavy fall, with the report of a pistol—then a faint, low moan, and * * * * * * * *

W. H.

THE CRUSADER'S SONG.

"*Remember the holy sepulchre.*"

Forget the land which gave ye birth;
  Forget the womb that bore ye;
Forget each much lov'd spot of earth;
  Forget each dream of glory;
Forget the friends that by your side,
  Stood firm as rocks unbroken;
Forget the late affianc'd bride,
  And every dear love token;
Forget the hope that, in each breast,
  Glow'd like smould'ring ember;
But still the holy sepulchre,
  Remember, oh! remember!

Remember all the vows ye've sworn
  At holy Becket's altar;
Remember all the ills ye've borne—
  Have borne, and did not falter;
Remember every laurell'd field
  Which saw the crescent waving;
Remember too when forc'd to yield,
  'Gainst numbers vainly straining;
Remember these, remember too,
  The cause ye strive for, ever;
The cross—the holy sepulchre—
  Forget—forget them never!

By him who, in that sepulchre,
  Was laid in death's cold keeping;
By her who bore—who rear'd him—her
  Who by that cross sat weeping;
By those whose blood so oft has cried
  "Revenge! for souls unshriv'n;"
By those whose sacred precepts guide
  The path to yonder heaven;—
From youth to age, from morn to eve,
  From spring-tide to December;
The holy sepulchre of Christ,
  Remember, oh! remember!

H. N.

LEAVES TORN OUT OF A COMMON-PLACE BOOK.

Machiavel as a Politician.—I believe that the great cause of this is, that (to use a homely, but most significant expression) the greatest part of his readers *do not know what he would be at;* or, if they arrive at the most probable conclusion which seems to be furnished by his writings, as taken all together, find that as unsatisfactory as uncertainty itself. For it is surely less satisfactory to follow one advocate who makes the best of whatever cause he undertakes, whether he be influenced by avarice or ambition, than one whom we know to be in earnest, though he should even be fanatical and extravagant in the support of that which he maintains. We *ought* certainly to attend to the doctrine, and not to the character of him who inculcates it; but such is not the general disposition of mankind. Moreover Machiavel is deficient in that quality which they most appreciate; to wit, in apparent consistency, which is necessarily the great idol of the multitude, for few among them can take distinctions. Perseverance of opinion appears to them to be indicative of manly character under all charges of circumstances, and they worship it, because they find in it some protection for their ignorance, and think they know *where to have them* who are possessed of it. In short they do not like a man who fences some times in cart and sometimes in tierce.

These are no doubt the motives which weigh with the multitude; but ought they so to weigh even with them? Even admitting the justice of the motives (as far as they can be deemed admissible) by which the judgments of mankind are actuated, Machiavel is inconsistent: granted, on a general view of his works. But is he inconsistent in his separate works? No "Then read his separate works as those of separate authors—decide upon each as such." This appears to be the obvious answer to the objections I have supposed.

Where shall we find such a treasure of political wisdom, where shall we find, as in his commentaries upon Livy, such original thinking? and where, uninspired prophecies which have been so fully verified, notwithstanding all the singular modifications and changes which society has, since his period, undergone?

Read his History of Florence, and say if there can be a finer model of that severe and simple style at which he aimed. The substratum of thought and sentiment, which runs through it, is but what we expect from such a statesman: but no one can anticipate that charm which arises from pure unornamental diction, and mere propriety and consistency of parts. There is the description of a tempest which visited Florence, in this work, which conveys the most vivid and precise idea of a storm which we ever received. Yet there is not an epithet employed which could be spared: the merits of the description consist in the apparent accuracy of the picture—to read it is to witness it. Judging him by the short specimens he has given us of his powers, and making a due allowance for the taste of his age, Machiavel would probably have been as distinguished as a dramatic author, as he was as a political writer and an historian. Nay, I cannot but rate him highly as a poet, if deep feeling, expressed in strong and picturesque language, constitute poetry. Take as an example his *Capitolò* upon *Occasion*, or, as we should term her, Fortune.

"Chi cei tu, che non par donna mortale?
Di tanta grazia il ciel t'adorna e dota!
Perchè non posi? Perchè a'piedi hai l'ale?

Io son l'Occasione, a pochi nota;
E la cagion, che senpre mi travagli,
E, perch' io tengo un piè sopra una rota.

Volar non è, che al mio correr s'agguagli;
E però l'ale a'piedi mi mantengo,
Acciò nel corso mio ciascuno abbagli.

Gli sparsi miei copei dinangi io tengo;
Con essi mi ricopro il petto e'l volto,
Perch' un non mi conosca quando vengo.

Dietro del capo ogni copel mi è tolto;
Onde in van sí affatica un, se gli avviene
Ch' io l'abbia trapassato, o s' io mi volto.

Dimmi; chi e colei, che teco viene?
E Penitenza; e però nota e intendi;
Chi non sà prender voce, costei ritiene.

E tu, mentre parlando il tempo spendi,
Occupato da molti pensieri vani,
Già non t'avvedi lasso e non comprendi
Com' io ti son' fuggita dalle mani.

"Who art thou that no mortal dame appearest,
So graced by Heaven? Why rest'st not on thy heel,
Say, why and wherefore thou those pinions wearest!
Occasion, that to few myself reveal
Am I; repose from motion have I none,
Because my foot is planted on a wheel.
There is no flight which overtakes my run;
And therefore wings upon my feet I wear,
That my swift course may dazzle every one.
Dishevelled, from my forehead hangs my hair
O'er face and breast, lest any me discern
For what I am when I to him repair.
Behind my head is every ringlet shorn:
Whence each to take me struggles fruitlessly,
If I outstrip him in the course, or turn.
Say who is that who comes alone with thee?
'Tis penitence; and, mark, the wight must wend,
Accompanied by her, who misses me;
And thou, who dost thy time thus idly spend,
Like one who, in vain thoughts indulging, stands
Thou do'st not see, alas! nor comprehend,
I, while I speak, am vanished from thy hands—"

It is not, however, as a poet that Machiavel most shines. Verse was with him only the amusement of an idle hour, and is principally worth our consideration, as showing of how energetic a description were even the relaxations of this marvellous man.

To return to his moral and political speculations; it is curious to observe how many of these, besides that which I have cited respecting fortified places, will not upon examination appear lightly founded though vulgarly considered as paradoxical. There is none which has been more objected to, for instance: yet there is no opinion, I believe, more unimpeachable, than that which he has advanced upon the indelibility of national character. What has, I think principally led to a dissent from Machiavel's proposition respecting this, is our not making sufficient allowance for inherent

Contradictions in National Character,—Which lead us to believe in a change of what has suffered no change. These present a most curious field for observation, though they are too much neglected by overseers of national manners, who are proverbial for generalizing in their descriptions. These inconsistencies appear to arise out of a conflict, between the natural disposition, and religious or political circumstances of a people. But in whatever they originate, nothing is at first sight so inexplicable as some of these contradictions.

We may observe these illustrated in

The Turk.—He is the oppressor of the conquered, and the bigoted enemy and persecutor of Christian, Jew and Pagan. He is either the servile executioner of a tyrant, or the factious incendiary who burns his neighbour's house, in order to vent the resentment which he bears to his sovereign. View him on another side, and what a different picture does he not offer? He appears the personification of charity: he is the kindest of task-masters. He frees his man-slave when he has served him for seven years, and his woman slave that has borne him a man child. This benevolence extends itself to animals. You may see him purchasing meat and carrying it to a sick dog—a beast which his law stigmatizes as impure—or buying little birds of a boy, that he may restore them to liberty.

Not only does national character exhibit these anomalies in the aggregate, but the same contradictions will be found in it with respect to that single quality, with which it seems to be most deeply impressed. We universally acknowledge the politeness of—

The Frenchman.—Yet who more frequently departs from the essential rules of good breeding?

An English nobleman, who had some French gentlemen staying with him at his house in the country, carried them over to Oxford; here they dined at an inn, and their entertainer, who was conversant with their tastes, asked an adventurer to meet them, who had established himself as a fencing-master in the university. This man (who was, I believe, by birth a Persian), had been a mamelouke, and had borne arms in many Asiatic and European wars. During dinner, the conversation having turned upon his adventures, it came out, that he had been at a certain period in the service of *Kouli Khan*, when one of the Frenchmen exclaimed, "*Ah! vous avez servi sous Kouli Khan. Vous avez du donc vous trouver au massacre de Delhi. Dites-vous, un peu comme cela est allé.*" All the others joined clamorously in this request, and the Persian, after remaining for an instant, like one overwhelmed, exclaimed, "*Messieurs, c'est un songe affreux que je voudrais oublier à jamais.*" The next morning the Persian called upon the nobleman, who had known him when he was an undergraduate, and said, "my lord, I have now lived in this university for ten years, with boys and men, and yet never had the question asked me which you heard put to me yesterday."

The same sort of inconsistency which is manifest in his neighbour, is no less conspicuous in

The Englishman; though with him it takes a very different shape and colouring. We pique ourselves on being free from fanaticism, yet upon certain points we are only exceeded in fanaticism by the pupils of jesuits and inquisitors. We lay claim to strong sense, and to the character of a thinking people, yet touch one sense, and we rave like madmen, who are sound of intellect for the most part, but who live under some preposterous illusion, which renders them, as to one point, the maddest of the mad.

The truth of Machiavel's maxim respecting the indelibility of national character is strikingly illustrated in our conduct with respect to

Catholic Emancipation. Years have now passed away since the absurd and wicked invention commonly called *Titus Oates' plot,* with regard to which (take what historian's account of it we may), we can safely assert that, with the single exception of the proceedings against the supposed violators of the sacred images at Athens, no nation has ever exhibited a specimen of such besotted folly, and crying injustice as England did on that memorable occasion. On account of this imaginary plot were the Catholics deprived of those privileges, from which their descendants are to this day excluded. Some few years after, a fire broke out in a baker's shop, and the greatest part of London was reduced to ashes. Here again, recur to what historian we will, we shall find all agreed in ascribing the misfortune to accident, and in asserting that there was no evidence adduced in support of the monstrous declaration of the parliament, attributing the conflagaration to the Catholics. We shall find all agreed in laughing at so inexplicable, and so preposterous a charge; yet is this charge recorded in the votes of the House of Commons, and inscribed by authority upon a commemorative column, erected in the heart of our metropolis. Now about a century after this, we have this same metropolis set on fire, avowedly by Protestants, in hatred the of Catholics!!!

We are now too civilized to burn or destroy; but mark the same spirit, however modified by circumstances, in all its fullness of inconsistency. The commons of England had hitherto been the representatives of national prejudice; but the peers have lately played their part in this tragi-comedy. The commons pass a bill restoring the catholics to those rights of which they have been so unjustly deprived, and for excluding them from which there is no longer the excuse of policy, and the lords *in their zeal for the Church of England,* fling it indignantly over their bar; the same lords, *spiritual* and *temporal,* who had lately passed an act for giving full toleration to a sect which denied the divinity of the god whom they worshipped!!!

Some of the more reasonable will however say, we do not oppose this question on religious, but on political grounds. Let us, then, simply consider it on the simple grounds of expediency. All political writers are agreed, that there is no medium between full toleration and persecution. Either of these may, in certain circumstances, be a wise principal of administration, and we are not at all prepared to impugn the *policy* of Cromwell, when he bruised the Irish with a rod of iron, and established among them his domineering system of government. But to re-establish such a system, every one must allow to be impossible. Circumstances have changed, and we have departed too widely from this road to be able to retrace our steps; yet we would now seek some by-way which good statesman never trod, that miserable track which Machiavel has so justly stigmatised under the name of *la via del mezzo.* We have given the Irish catholic freeholder the right of voting at elections; but we will not let him be represented by the catholic gentleman. That is, we have given him all the essential powers of delegation; have enabled him to choose the most profligate protestant member who will submit to be his instrument, and such instruments are, heaven knows, too easily obtained, yet we refuse him the choice of one of his own persuasion, whose natural influence would render him less likely to be the tool of his constituents. Thus ungraciously and perversely giving what we have given in a manner unsatisfactory to the lower catholic population, and offensive to those who would have been least likely to abuse our favours.

The same inconsistency of conduct is as striking though less mischievous in our treatment of

Protestant Dissenters. Every one of common information, knows that the test act is virtually repealed by the law renewed from year to year, which indemnifies all persons for having executed certain offices without having taken the sacrament according to the form of the Church of England; and that under the protection of this annual act, dissenters fill offices in corporations, and sit in parliament and in the cabinet. Here again we grant the right, yet give the receiver an excuse for ingratitude, by our ungracious mode of conferring it.

W. S. R.

THE DEATH-BED.

'Twas the soft season of departing day,
And the light breezes with their fragrant breath
Gave double sweetness to the eve of May,
And waved in wanton sport the woodbine wreath,
That shaded a low casement, where the ray
Of western glory, entering, stole beneath
The blossomed branches, and upon the bed
Of death, a bright and trembling radiance shed;

And gave a touching and unearthly grace
To features that retained much loveliness,
Although imprinted with the mournful trace
Of that deep grief, no language could express;
Whose withering touch had early from her face
Stol'n the sweet smiles—yet you might aptly guess
What they had been, by the angelic air,
That, e'en in life's last struggles, lingered there.

And there was beauty on that faded brow,
Which, though her mortal sufferings might impair,
They could not banish—and its tintless snow,
Was well contrasted by the raven hair,
That fell in negligent, disordered flow,
O'er the pale cheek so exquisitely fair—
On which one fluttered, hectic spot alone,
Told that it was not formed of Parian stone.

One white and wasted hand of faultless mould,
Pillowed her cheek, the other lifelessly
Rested beside her, damp, relaxed and cold;
The book of holy writ lay open nigh,
As it had fallen from her powerless hold,
And the dim glances of her failing eye
Appeared attracted by the sinking sun,
Whose earthly race, like her's, was almost run.

Who would have deemed the form so calm and still,
That in such pulseless languor rested now,

Had trembled with the agitating thrill
Of stern conflicting pangs, and felt the glow
Of vivid hope, and the alternate chill,
Of freezing doubts?—and lastly learnt to know
The certainty of all her wildest fears
Scarce dared to image—was too great for tears.

She had been one who had too deeply loved
An earthly object, and on this false die,
Like a rash gamester, staked her all, and proved
The blindness, yea, the utter vanity
Of those too ardent feelings, which had moved
Her to exalt in secret rivalry
'Gainst heaven itself, the idol who possessed
The unreserved devotion of her breast.

He failed her—as all mortal trusts will fail
Those whose reliance is so fondly placed
On them, as her's was. One light, envious tale,
Heard from unworthy lips, in sooth, effaced
The love of years:—as the first wanton gale
Destroys the characters unwisely traced
On treacherous sand, and as its breath sweeps o'er,
They fade before it, and return no more.

The truth came o'er her like a sudden blow,
That crushes into numbness every sense,
Even of its smart; and tears refused to flow.
In the keen agony and pangs intense
That followed this irremediable woe,
Her heart grew cold; and though she tore from thence
His worshipped image, yet the bitter strife
Sapped the internal principles of life.

From day to day she faded, like some flower
On which untimely blights are withering shed;
Whose bosom meets the sunbeam and the shower,
Reckless of both—the charm of life had fled,
She felt, for ever—yet in that dark hour,
The day-spring from on high had visited
Her long benighted spirit, and the dew
Of peace descended—Peace divine and true.

Yea, the dense mists that had obscured her sight
Vanished beneath its influence; and her soul,
In the first dawn of that celestial light,
Beheld the clouds of mortal sorows roll
For ever from her, and the stormy night
Of earthly passions in their vain control,
Bound her no longer, and her closing eyes
Looked through the shades of death and endless extasies.

A. S.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

Sir:—You have been imposed on by somebody who has used my name without my authority. I never wrote the letter of "Advice to the Clergy," published in your Magazine of January. SYDNEY SMITH.

The Editor, in justice to his contributor, is bound to say, that the above only *positively* applies to the *prose paragraphs*. The admirable witty lines which conclude that article are to be attributed to *anybody* the reader pleases. Perhaps Mr. Smith may hereafter charitably acknowledge them.

PHILOSOPHICAL, CHEMICAL, AND SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANIES.

Evaporation.—From having attentively considered the theory of evaporation, Mr. Tredgold has been led to consider the annexed formulæ as correct. Let T=the general temperature, t=temperature of evaporating surface at its ultimate depression, w=weight of vapour in grains, that would saturate a cubic foot of air at the temperature t; a=evaporation per minute from a surface of one foot when w=1, f=height of the barometer; e=evaporation in grains that produces a depression of one degree of temperature; x=the temperature of the point of depression.

$$w=5600\left(\frac{f}{450+t}-\frac{f}{450+x}\right) \text{ and}$$

$$5600\,a\left(\frac{f}{450+t}-\frac{f}{450+x}\right)=E$$

or the evaporation of a surface one foot square in grains per minute. As t is only the temperature of the evaporating surface, the general temperature will be $T=t-\frac{E}{e}$.—*Taylor's Journal.*

Fossils.—From the last memoirs of the Geological Society we find that a stratum containing a number of fossil trees has been exposed by the action of the sea on the east and west sides of the town of Cromer, in Norfolk. This stratum is composed of laminæ of clay, sand, and vegetable matter, and is about four feet in thickness; in it the trunks were found standing as thickly as is usual in woods, the stumps being firmly rooted in what appears to be the soil in which they grew. They are invariably broken off above a foot and a half from the base. The stem and branches lie scattered horizontally, and among them are thin layers of decomposed leaves, but no fruit or seed vessels. The species of timber appear to be chiefly of the pine tree, with occasional specimens of elm and oak; they are flattened by the pressure of the overlying alluvial strata. Also in the mouth of the Char, in Dorsetshire, there have recently been noticed traces of a submarine forest. Upon a flat of some extent, stretching into the sea in front of the beach, only visible at low water, and composed of lias, patches of a blue clay show themselves, imbedding pieces of blackened wood lying horizontally, similar in appearance to those usually met with in sub-marine forests; some of them are large, but the greater number must have been derived from small trees; mixed with these are a few hazel-nuts, and abundant remains of plants—chiefly such as are found in marshy grounds.

Meteorites.—From Dr. Chladni's catalogue of meteorites, inserted in the last number of the Philosophical Magazine, it appears that the first stone, of which the time of the fall can be indicated with any degree of certainty, fell about 1478 B.C., in Crete, on the Cybeline mountain, was considered as the symbol of Cybele, and was that with which Pythagoras was initiated into the mysteries of the Idæi Dactyli. The only mass of iron containing nickel, and crystallized in octahedrons, whose fall may be considered as *historically proved*, is that which fell near Hradschina, in the province of Agram, in 1751.

Longevity.—The following instances of longevity are well authenticated, and are curious exceptions to the general law of human life.

Year.		*Age.*
1759	Don Cameron	130
1766	John Delasomer	130
——	George King	130
1767	John Taylor	130
1774	William Beattie	130
1778	John Watson	130
1780	Robert M'Bride	130
——	William Ellis	130
1764	Eliza Taylor	131
1775	Peter Garden	131
1761	Eliza Merchant	133
1772	Mrs. Keith	133
1787	Francis Ange	134
1777	John Brookey	134
1714	Jane Harrison	135
1759	James Sheme	136
1768	Catherine Noon	136
1771	Margaret Foster	136
1776	John Marlat	136
1772	J. Richardson	137
1793	J. Robertson	137
1757	William Sharpley	138
1768	J. M'Donough	138
1770	— Fairbrother	138
1772	Mrs. Clum	138
1776	Thomas Dobson	139
1765	Mary Cameron	139
1732	William Leyland	140
——	Countess of Desmond	140
1770	James Jands	140
1778	Swarling (a monk)	142
1773	Charles M'Finlay	143
1757	John Effingham	144
1782	Evan Williams	145
1766	Thomas Winsloe	146
1772	J. C. Drakenberg	146
1652	William Mead	148
1649	James Dramme	149
1768	Francis Confi	150
1542	Thos. Newman	152
1656	James Bowels	152
——	Henry West	152
1635	Thomas Parr	155
1762	A Polish Peasant	158
1797	Jos. Surrington	166
1668	William Edwards	160
1760	Henry Jenkins	162
1710	Louisa Truxo	176

The following aged persons have died of late years:

1821	Cato Overing (a black)	110
1823	Ellen Tate	110
——	Mrs. Ormesby	110
——	Mr. J. Larling*	110
1806	Col. J. Stewart	111
1820	Bridget Byrne	111
1822	Joseph Mills	111
1823	J. Mackenzie	111
1821	Ann M'Rae	112
1822	Samuel Welch (an American)†	112
1318	Thomas Botwell	113
——	William Napier	113
1823	A Woman in Finland	115
1818	Ann Smallwood	116
1818	Alex. Campbell	117
1822	A Female Slave (Jamaica)	120
——	T. Gilbert	120
1822	J. Woods	122
1818	David Ferguson	124
1822	Thady Doorley	130
1821	Margaret Darby (a black)	130
1822	Lucretia Stewart	130
1819	Roger H. Elliston	140
1824	Nancy Lawrence (a black)	140
1820	Solomon Nibet	143

The following aged persons were living in the several years set against their respective names:

1821	A widow, named Miller, at Lynn	107
1823	John Macdonald	108
1818	J. Dorman, Strabane, Ireland	109
1820	At Adria, in Lombardy, a Catholic Priest	110
1823	Peter Grant, a Highlander	110
1821	At Ballyragget, Mich. Brennan	112
1822	Fel. Buckley, Esq.	113
1818	At Charleston, a Negro	118
1823	A Female at Calabria	125
1819	H. Francisco, an American	130
1819	At Lake Champlain, a German	135
1821	At Freesneen, Wœvre Nerdem, a Female	155

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* He left 130 children and grand-children.

† His father was near 90, his mother 100, a s 100, and a brother upwards of 90.

Modulus of Cohesion.—The results which Mr. B. Bevan has obtained with regard to the modulus of cohesion, or the length in feet of any prismatic substance, required to break its cohesion or tear it asunder, are arranged in the following table.

	Feet.		*Feet.*
Tanned cow's skin	10,250	Writing paper, foolscap	8,000
Do. calf's do.	5,050	Brown wrapping paper, thin	6,700
Do. horse's do.	7,000	Bent grass (holcus)	79,000
Do. cordovan	3,720	Whalebone	14,000
Do. sheep's do.	5,600	Bricks (Fenny Stratford)	970
Untanned horse do.	8,900	Ditto (Leighton)	144
Old harness of 30 years	5,000	Ice	300
Hempen twine	75,000	Leicestershire slate	7,300
Catgut some years old	23,000		
Garden matting	27,000		

Modulus of Elasticity.—The following are the results obtained by the same gentleman as to the modulus of elasticity.

	Feet.		*Feet.*
Steel	9,300,000	Lignum vitæ	1,850,000
Bar iron	9,000,000	Teak wood	4,780,000
Ditto	8,450,000	Yew	2,220,000
Yellow pine	9,150,000	Whalebone	1,000,000
Ditto	11,840,000	Cane	1,400,000
Finland deal	6,000,000	Glass tube	4,440,000
Mahogany	7,500,000	Ice	6,000,000
Rose wood	3,600,000	Limestone,	
Oak, dry	5,100,000	— Linton, Buck	2,400,000
Fir bottom }	7,400,000	— Ketton	1,600,000
25 years old }	6,000,000	— Jetternor	625,000
Petersburg deal	6,000,000	Ryegate	621,000
Lance wood	5,100,000	Yorkshire paving	1,320,000
Willow	6,200,000	Cork	3,300
Oak	4,350,000	Slate, Leicestershire	7,800,000
Satin wood	2,290,000		
Lincolnshire bog oak	1,710,000		

Condensed Wood.—In this age of inventions, one of the most singular is that of condensed wood, for which a gentleman * has recently obtained a patent. His idea is to pass the planks, which are to be cut with parallel surfaces, through several pairs of rollers, the distance between each pair progressively diminishing, so that the sap or other moisture will be forced out of the pores of the wood at the ends and sides of the plank, which will be gradually compressed and rendered more solid without disturbing the grain, thus producing an improvement in the quality of wood where durability and hardness are objects to be obtained.

Rockets.—The general employment of the rocket as an instrument of war has led to some researches as to its *original* inventor. Whether or not the Greek fire is to be regarded as of this class, may admit of some doubt; but in the celebrated manuscript of Marcus Græcus, there are instructions for the composition of gunpowder, wildfire, and rockets. In a work attributed to Albert the Great, which appeared in the thirteenth century, the same directions are repeated. Roger Bacon appears to have been acquainted with something of the sort; but as neither he, nor Marcus, nor Albert, have spoken of cannon, it may be concluded that the destructive engines of war, the subject of their allusions, were in effect rockets, which correspond exactly to their descriptions. In 1379 and 1380, the Paduans employed military rockets to set fire to the town of Mestre, and the Venetians against the tower *Delle Bebe*, part of the outworks of Chiogia. These occurrences took place almost under the eyes of the historians who relate them. In 1449 Dunois used them against Pont-Audemer, which he was besieging, and while its defenders were extinguishing the conflagration these missiles had occasioned, the French troops carried the place. In the archives of the town of Orleans it is found that previous to this, *viz.* during the siege of Orleans in 1428, various sums of money had been expended in the purchase of materials proper for the composition of rockets. In a manuscript which in 1561 was considered as old, rockets are described with great minuteness. It is recommended that the cases should be made of iron plate, and subsequently varnished to preserve them from rust. Louis Collado, a chief engineer of Charles V., employed them *against cavalry*, and to enlighten the outworks of besieged places prior to 1586; he recommends that to increase their range, and render them more destructive, the length of their tubes should be increased, and petards affixed to the end of them. The Barbary powers even used them in naval engagements, and the Asiatics have been long acquainted with them. The *invention* consequently of Sir W. Congreve has been long known, and in what particular he can lay claim to originality it is difficult to say. The success which attended the employment of this destructive weapon by the British troops during the last war, has led to its adoption by the continental powers, and innumerable experiments upon it have been made in different parts of Europe. As the object is to obtain from the materials composing the rocket the greatest quantity of gas in a given time and volume, it has been proposed to substitute chlorate of potash for saltpetre, and to introduce into the explosive charge some of the fulminating powders, with the properties of which chemistry has recently made us acquainted.—*Revue Encyclop.*

Yellow Fever.—It has been remarked that, in the city of Charlestown, in form an oval, lying east and west, situated at the confluence of the rivers, possessing 30,000 inhabitants, of whom one-third, at least, are blacks, and divided into four equal parts by the spacious streets, running in the direction of the cardinal points, the mortality from the yellow fever is in the following proportions:—One per cent. in the south-east quarter; three per cent. in the north-west; four per cent. in the south-east, and five per cent. in the north-east; at the very point where the land advances from the east into the united streams, the mortality was six per cent., while on the other shore of each of the rivers there occurred no instance of death from the yellow fever, even in an island at a small distance to the east of the city, near the place where the disease was most fatal. The blacks, forming about one-third of the population, lost only one-half per cent.; the French, one; the Germans, one and a-half; the Dutch, two; the Americans, three; the English, four. Men of a sanguine temperament were most in danger, for they lost one-tenth: bilious people only one-fiftieth. The mortality was one-half less among women than among men.

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* Mr. Attley is, we believe, the name.

Craniology.—Dr. Patterson, of Calcutta, has observed, that the skulls of Hindoos are to those of Europeans as two to three; or that the head of an European of fifteen years is equal in size to that of an Hindoo of thirty. If the size of the head indicate a corresponding intellectual capacity, it may now be conceived how 20,000 Europeans have in subjection 1,000,000,000 of Asiatics.

Indian Medicine.—The dried and pulverized root of the gigantic asclepia furnishes to the inhabitants of Bengal, and it is presumed it would be equally efficacious in Europe, a powerful remedy for cutaneous and glandular diseases, for leprosy, rheumatism, ruptures, &c. The doses in which it is daily exhibited are of ten grains.

Zoology.—The ornithoryncus, platipous, is oviparous, and frequently found in New South Wales. Two or three of these singular animals are preserved in Paris, where the observation has been verified, that the spurs on the hind legs of the male, who alone is armed with them, are hollow, and communicate with a bag in which a poison is secreted, which, infused into the wound they may inflict, occasions a swelling, accompanied with extreme pain, but death does not ensue.

Poland.—The number of institutions for public instruction in Poland, amounted in 1821 to 1206, and the students to 43,871; so that the number of students and degree of civilization in this country, were to the same in Germany as one to two, since from the census taken in the latter country in 1817, the number of students was to the population as one to 3,532, whereas in Poland it is as one to 7,273.

Statistics.—From the census taken in Prague in 1823, it appears that that city contains 107,325 inhabitants, of whom 86,494 are Christians, 7,308 Jews, 1,085 occupy the ancient citadel, and 12,350 are military. In the library of the university are 13,000 volumes.

Telescopes.—The use of telescopes of high power has frequently been considered as indispensable for accuracy in astronomical instruments. From observations, however, recently made by Captain Kater, it has been found that with a power of sixty there cannot be an error of one-eighth of a second, so far, at least, as vision is concerned. The cause of the uncertain, perhaps we might say capricious, performance of reflecting telescopes, which has lately engaged the attention of the same gentleman, seems not to have eluded his sagacity, and of his very ingenious remarks on this subject we shall give some account in a future number.

Raja Erinaceus.—In the American Journal of Science, a description is given by Mr. Mitchill of a fish, on which he has bestowed the name of Raja Erinaceus—the hedgehog-ray. It is taken in the Atlantic near New-York, and has this specific character:—a tail, bearing two dorsal fins, with the vestige of a third at the extremity; thickly aculeated on the sides, though destitute of the spines called stings; having a pale brown prickly skin, over which dark brown spots are distributed; and having also a patch of about twenty spines on each wing or flap, which, while the wings or flaps are extended and lie flat, are concealed or covered by the skin, but when the wings or flaps are contracted, come forth and are erected like the claws of a cat, when they are capable of arresting or tearing soft objects presented to them.

Venice.—The population of Venice, which amounted in 1787 to 118,000, has now decreased to 100,000, of whom one-third are destitute of sufficient means of support. The ancient nobles, who drew part of their enormous revenues from the places they held in the republic, are broken down by the taxes and by the expense of maintaining their palaces, while all the working classes can obtain no employment. Venice was an artificial creation, and can never recover her ancient splendour, unless, under an enlightened administration, she become a free port, which would render her a depôt for the productions of every neighbouring state.

Toads.—The popular belief in the venomous nature of the toad, though of great antiquity, has been rejected as a vulgar prejudice by modern naturalists—decidedly so by Cuvier; but like many other long-received and prevalent opinions, it is a true one, and the denial of it by philosophers has resulted from superficial examination. Dr. Davy has communicated to the Royal Society that he found the venomous matter to be contained in follicles, chiefly in the cutis vera, and about the head and shoulders, but also distributed generally over the body, and even in the extremities. On the application of pressure, this fluid exudes, or even spurts out to a considerable distance. It is extremely acrid when applied to the tongue, resembling the extract of aconite in this respect, and it even acts upon the hands. Though more acrid than the poison of the most venomous serpents, it produces no ill effect on being introduced into the circulation: a chicken inoculated with it was not affected.

Population.—It appears from the public registers, that during the seven years from 1817 to 1823, 3,458,965 males, and 3,246,813 females were born in France: these two numbers being to each other as eighteen to fifteen; the number of males born exceeded that of females by one fifteenth. To ascertain if climate influenced this proportion, thirty of the most southern departments of France were considered separately, and for the same period: the same proportion was the result; proving that, at least, in no sensible degree did the superiority in the number of births of males over that of females depend upon the climate. During the year 1824 there were 28,812 births, 22,612 deaths, and 7,620 marriages in Paris.

Difference of Longitude of London and Paris.—From a series of observations recently made by desire of the French Government, and sanctioned by the Board of Longitude in England, by Mr. Herschel, Captain Sabine, and two French officers, the difference of longitude between the two observatories of Greenwich and Paris is estimated at 9′2″,6, which determination is not likely to require a correction exceeding $\frac{1}{10}$ of a second, and very unlikely to want one of twice that amount.

McAdamized Roads.—The system of road-making, which bears very improperly the name of Mr. McAdam, has recently been introduced into France; the prefect of the department of the Loiret, has promulgated a circular, in which he strongly recommends this manner of composing roads as likely to be of the highest benefit to the country.

Fall of Aërolites.—Three stones fell in the lower part of the commune of Benalzo, twenty-one miles distant from the town of Cento, in the province of Ferrara, between nine and ten o'clock, P.M., on the 15th of January 1824. A bright light and loud explosion accompanied the fall of these visitors to our planet.—*Bulletin des Sciences.*

Hydrophobia.—The numerous cases of hydrophobia which have recently occurred, have called the particular attention of medical men to this dreadful malady, and we find from the Revue Encyclopédique, that the *genista tinctoria* has been found most efficacious. Dr. Destrez at Vailly, and Dr. Chabanou at Ugès, have employed it with great success, as Dr. Marochetti, who observed it to be thus used by a simple Russian peasant, formerly did in the south of Europe.

Suspension Bridge at Paris.—The suspension-bridge opposite the hospital of the invalids at Paris, which was commenced at the beginning of August 1824, is expected to be completed in the summer of the current year. The length of the chains, from the bottom of the pits in which their ends are sunk, exceeds 800 Parisian feet—the road-way is 467 feet.

PROCEEDINGS OF LEARNED SOCIETIES.

DOMESTIC.

ROYAL SOCIETY.

The following papers were read on the 12th January:—"Observations on the Heat of July 1825, together with some Remarks on sensible Cold," by W. Heberden, M.D., F.R.S.; "Account of a series of Observations to determine the difference of Longitude between the national Observatories of Greenwich and Paris," by J. F. W. Herschel, Esq., Sec. R.S., communicated by the Board of Longitude.

Jan. 19.—"On the Cambridge Transit Instrument," in a supplement to a former paper, by Robert Woodhouse, Esq., M.A., F.R.S., Plumian Professor of Astronomy in the University of Cambridge; "On the Magnetic Influence of the Solar Rays," by S. H. Christie, Esq., M.A., F.R.S.

26th.—"On the Barometer," by J. F. Daniell, Esq., F.R.S.

LINNÆAN SOCIETY.

Jan. 17th.—A paper was read "On some Cornish Species of the genus Labrus," by Mr. Jonathan Couch, F.L.S. Among the species noted were Labrus Julis; Tinca (common Wrasse); Cornubiensis (Goldsinny); Microstoma (Corkwring); Trimaculatus; Comber; Perca Inermis.

ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

A general meeting of the society was held on the 7th of January, when the Most Noble the Marquess of Hastings, vice-patron of the society, and the Prince de Polignac, ambassador from France to Great Britain, a foreign member of the society, honoured the meeting with their presence, and inspected the society's house. Professor Bopp, of Berlin, another foreign member of the society, also attended the meeting.

The Marquess of Hastings presided; and the Director, H. T. Colebrooke, Esq., officiated to conduct the business. The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed. Several donations were then presented, and the reading of Mr. Davis's "Extracts from Pekin Gazettes for 1824" concluded.

Jan. 21st.—At the meeting of the society this day, H. T. Colebrooke, Esq., Director, in the chair, the minutes of the last meeting being read and confirmed, several donations were presented, and the reading of a paper, by Captain James Delamaine, entitled, "Of the Strawacs, or Laity of the Jains," was commenced.

The second part of the first volume of

the transactions of the society was published this day, and copies were distributed to the members.

MEDICO-BOTANICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

This society held its anniversary on the 16th January, when the following officers and council were elected for the present year:—Vice-Presidents, William Thomas Brande, Esq.; Sir Astley Cooper, Bart., F.R.S.; Sir Alex. Chrichton, F.R.S.; Sir William Franklin, F.R.S.; Edward Thomas Munro, M D.; John Ayrton Paris, M.D., F.R.S. Treasurer, Henry Drummond, Esq., F.S.A. Secretary, Richard Morris, Esq., F.L.S. Director, John Frost, Esq., F.S.A. Auditor of accounts, William Newman, Esq. Council, the President, Vice-Presidents, and other officers; together with Thomas Gibbs, Esq., F.H.S.; Theodore Gordon, M.D., M.R.A.S; Thomas Jones, Esq.; George H. Roe, M.D.; John Gordon Smith, M.D.; William Yarrell, Esq., F.L.S.

The gold medal of the society was awarded to Matthew Curling Friend, Esq., Lieut. R.N. and F.R.S., for his communications respecting certain articles of Materia Medica used in Africa; and the silver medal to James Hunter, Esq., F.H.S.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

Nov. 18th, 1825.—A notice was read respecting the appearance of "Fossil Timber on the Norfolk coast," by Richard Taylor, Esq., of Norwich. An extract of a letter from the Right Hon. Earl Compton, F.G.S., to the President, was read, "On the discovery of Granite with green Felspar, found in excavations at Tivoli." In excavations made during the spring of 1825 at Tivoli, on the spot where the villa of Manlius Vopiscus stood, fragments of granite were discovered, the felspar of which is of a green colour, exactly resembling that which is called amazonian stone. As this rock was never before known to be among those employed by the ancients, it becomes a curious point to ascertain whence they derived it, since the modern localities of the amazonian stone are confined to Siberia and the continent of America. As Egyptian hieroglyphics appear on the original surface of some of these fragments, Lord Compton supposes the green granite to have been found, though a very rare substance, in Egypt.

A paper was also read, entitled, "Notice of traces of a Submarine Forest at Charmouth, Dorset," by H. T. De la Beche, Esq., F.R.S., G.S., &c. A circumstance, seeming to indicate the existence of the remains of a submarine forest near the mouth of the Char, was lately pointed out to M. De la Beche by Miss Mary Anning.

Dec. 2.—A paper, entitled, "Remarks on the Geology of Jamaica," by H. T. De la Beche, Esq., F.G.S., was read in part, &c. A paper was also read, entitled, "An Account of an undescribed Fossil Animal, from the Yorkshire Coal-field," by John Atkinson, F.L.S., and Edward Sanderson George, F.L.S.

Dec. 16.—A paper was read, "On the Chalk and Sands beneath it (usually termed green sand), in the vicinity of Lyme Regis," by H. T. De la Beche, Esq., F.G.S. A paper was also read, entitled, "A Geological Sketch of part of the West of Sussex and the North-east of Hants, &c.," by R. J. Murchison, Esq., F.G.S., &c.

And on 6th Jan. 1826, the reading of M. De la Beche's paper "On the Geology of Jamaica" was continued.

FOREIGN.

FRANCE.

Paris.—Proceedings of the Institute. At the last meeting of the Academy of Sciences, a communication was received from M. De Gregori, relative to the recent progress of vaccination in Piedmont. In 1820 the vaccinations amounted to 32,253, and in 1824 to 68,452; the annual number of births may be estimated at 116,900. The King of Sardinia has highly distinguished those whose zeal has principally contributed to these fortunate events. M. Dumeril has been elected to the chair of zoology for reptiles and fish, vacant by the death of M. De Lacépède, whom M. De Blaimille has been chosen to succeed as member of the academy in the section of anatomy and zoology. M. Poisson read a memoir, entitled, "*Solution of a Problem relative to Terrestrial Magnetism;*" on which occasion M. De la Place offered some observations on different elements of the actual state of the earth, which it would be important to determine at present, to serve as a point of departure for the observations of future ages, *viz.* 1. Terrestrial magnetism. 2. The pressure of the atmosphere. 3. The actual temperature of the globe. He required the academy to nominate a committee for this purpose, when M. De la Place himself, Messrs Arago, Poisson, Thénard, Guy-Lussac, Fourier and Dulong, were appointed to draw up previously an outline of the experiments.

Athenæum.—The proceedings at the reopening of this institution disappointed the auditors; with the exception of a discourse by M. B. Constant, of which indeed it is impossible to speak in sufficiently high terms, every other communication seems to have fallen below mediocrity.

PRUSSIA.

Berlin.—At the last meeting of the Academy of Sciences of this city, M. Jaeler, the author of an excellent work, entitled *Chronologie Mathématique*, recently published, communicated a memoir on the year of the birth of Jesus Christ, and examined with much ability every circumstance which has been handed down to us connected with the star of the Magi. M. Link presented an outline of a new system of plants.

GERMANY.

Gottingen.—In an excellent memoir, on the sources from which Suetonius the historian drew his information, read to the Royal Society of Gottingen by Dr. Soeltl, it is concluded, that the work of Suetonius may be relied on—that in the life of Julius Cæsar, for example, he cites as his authority Tanusius Geoninus the historian; the edicts of Bibulus, the discourses of Curio. Moreover, it is evident that he employed the letters of Cicero and those of Cæsar to the senate, and that he borrowed from Velleius Paterculus. Dr. Soeltl further remarks, that the oral tradition commences with Nero; the memoirs of this prince are only once cited. After this, written documents are no longer mentioned, the biographical notices are shorter, as if the historian did not wish to enlarge upon facts of recent occurrence and universally known. Here he is his own authority, and he seems to have been as careful in the narration of contemporary facts, as he was in the selection of his ancient documents.

MONTHLY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN.

A Key to the Book of Psalms, by the Rev. THOS. BOYS.—Every attempt to illustrate the structure of the Sacred Volume deserves attention. The writer of this book is the author of a work, entitled, "Tactica Sacra:" it is now before us; but we do not deem it necessary to speak of it particularly, as the "Key to the Psalms" appears a recapitulation of that system of composition, which the learned author considers as constituting a considerable portion of the Testaments, and consequently adapts to the Psalms. Mr. Boys emphatically cautions all periodical writers of "the responsibility which they will incur, if, in dealing with 'a subject of such importance, they betray injustice, prejudice, or even carelessness." We are pleased at his warning, because it shows that he is in earnest, and courts examination. We shall never purposely be guilty of injustice; let our pages tell the world if we are prejudiced; and we would not be wilfully careless. We must not suppose, that in a limited periodical work, it is possible to enter fully and deeply into so abstruse a subject as the *structure of Hebrew verse;* or discuss with minuteness of detail the merits of a discovery which he claims. To facilitate our labour, we shall give a very brief outline of what has been effected in this branch of learning, previous to the publications of Mr. Boys, and then offer our opinion on his claims to additional discoveries.

Josephus appears to be the earliest writer who has spoken of the poetry of his country, and Mr. Boys mentions him, and gives an example of his using one of the parallels or "correspondencies." Origen was, without doubt, aware, that many parts of the Scripture were written under certainr ules; but his fancy led him to suppose, that the Greek measures were to be found in Scripture, and so he rather confused than elucidated the subject. Rabbi Azarias published at Mantua in 1754 "Meor Enaiim"—The Light of the Eyes—"in which some of the fundamental characteristics" of the structure of the composition of the Bible are mentioned. The younger Buxtorf is considered by the Bishop of Limerick (Dr. Jebb), to have given the "technical basis" of the system of Lowth: Schoettgen followed Buxtorf, and stated with some accuracy the laws of Hebrew parallelism treated by Lowth. Whether Buxtorf was aware of what Azarias had written we do not presume to say—examinations, pursued by erudite men, of a similar subject might lead to similar results. It is highly probable that Schoettgen was not acquainted with what Buxtorf had published. Lowth acknowledges no obligation from Buxtorf and Schoettgen. Mr. Boys remarks, that "he does not conceal his obligation" to Azarias; he should have been more explicit on this point, and given the reference to his readers, lest any inference unfavourable to the prelate should be deduced from this remark. Lowth, in his nineteenth lecture, quotes the Rabbi's words, which are:—

> "Without doubt the sacred songs have measures and proportions, but these do not consist in the number of the syllables perfect or imperfect, according to the form of modern verse; but in the number of things, and of the parts of things; that is, the subject and the predicate, and their adjuncts, in every sentence and proposition. Thus a phrase, containing two parts of a proposition, consists of two measures; add another containing four, and they become four measures: another again, containing three parts of a proposition, consists of three measures; add to it another of the like, and you have six measures; for you are not to *number the words or syllables, but the sentences.*"

There is no doubt, as will be seen in the sequel, that this specification of Rabbi Azarias opened the way to that knowledge which Lowth attained—and possesses the *germ* of what Mr. Boys claims as his discovery; for the latter clause is exemplified by the tabular view in the *Tactica Sacra,* and by the examples in the work under examination. Lowth, as Mr. Boys says, has not concealed his obligation: we do not find any acknowledgment of that due by Mr. Boys to the Rabbi, which seems to be *nearly* as great as that owed by the prelate.. Both have followed up the investigation with ardour; but the veil of the mystery was partially undrawn. The Life of Addison has brought forward another, and a *new claimant* of no mean renown—clarum ac venerabile nomen—MILTON—*who has used the Epanodos, and other peculiarities of Hebrew poetry,* the writer thus quotes from his works:—

> " Or if occasion shall lead to imitate those magnifick odes and hymns, wherein Pindarus and Callimachus are in most things worthy, some others in their frame judicious, in their matter most and end faulty."
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> " *But those frequent songs throughout the law and prophets beyond all these, not in their divine argument alone, but in the very critical art and composition, may be easily made appear over all kinds of lyrick poesy to be incomparable."* ! !—Preface B. II. Of the Reason of Church Government."

He is stated by the same author to have anticipated, "even that ripe and tasteful scholar, Dr. Jebb," in the discovery of the CHORUS, and gives Milton's opinion of the Apocalypse of St. John as the proof.

> " *The majestic image of a high and stately tragedy, shutting up, and intermingling her solemn scenes and acts with a seven-fold chorus of hallelujahs and harping symphonies."*

Bishop Jebb in his " Sacred Literature" —a work which must ever be esteemed an ornament to the age in which it was written, is the last writer, previous to Mr. Boys, who has treated of Hebrew poetry. The following parallels are clearly proved to exist:—that termed by Lowth " *Synonimous*," more correctly by Dr. Jebb, " *Cognate*;" by a critic quoted by Horne, " *Gradational Parallelism*—" and by us, " *Progressive Cognate Parallels*," and which last appellation we think will be found on examination the most comprehensive and precise, because the force progressively increases in each successive clause, and in sense is closely allied; thus:—

" Seek ye Jehovah while he may be *found*,
Call ye upon him, while he is *near*;
Let the *wicked man* forsake his *way*,
And the *unrighteous man* his *thoughts*,
And let him *return* to Jehovah, and he will *compassionate* him,
And unto our God, for he *aboundeth* in *forgiveness*."

Again,—

" Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night;
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness;
Nor for the destruction that wasteth by noon-day."

This latter quotation Mr. Boys thinks an example of the alternate parallelism: certainly the first and third, and the second and fourth lines have an affinity; but we are not quite prepared to say, that we deem any *quatrain* thus constructed as a pure example of the alternate parallel. We shall now give one or two which we consider pure, and almost unintelligible, unless the lines are read alternately:—

" *Grant me the place of this threshing-floor,*
And I will build an altar therein unto the Lord;
Thou shalt grant it to me for the full price;
And the plague shall be staid from the people;

The following we consider an irrefutable example of the alternate structure, and when so read, gives a clearer view of the meaning of this wonderful ode, which proves, at once, *the tradition of the promised avenger*, and the actual fulfilment of that *promise* in the coming of Christ.

Chorus.
Blessed be the Lord God of Israel!
First Semi-Chorus.
For He hath visited (his people;)
Second Semi-Chorus.
And hath effected redemption for his people:
First Semi-Chorus.
And he hath raised up an horn of salvation for us,
In the house of David his servant;
Second Semi-Chorus.
As He promised by the mouth of his saints,
His prophets, from the beginning:
First Semi-Chorus.
Salvation from our enemies;
Even from the hand of all who hate us:
Second Semi-Chorus.
To perform mercy toward our fathers;
And to remember his holy covenant;
The oath which he sware unto Abraham our father;
Of giving us without fear, delivered from the hands of our enemies,
To serve him, in holiness and righteousness,
Before him, all the days of our life.
First Semi-Chorus.
And thou, babe, shalt be called a prophet of the Most High;
For thou shalt go before the face of the Lord,
To prepare his ways:
Second Semi-Chorus.
Of giving knowledge of salvation to his people,
By remission of their sins;
First Semi-Chorus.
Through the tender mercies of our God;
Whereby the dawning from high hath visited us,
To shine on those who sit down in darkness and the shadow of death.
Second Semi-Chorus.
Of guiding our feet in the way of peace.

The *antithetic parallel couplet* is of very common occurrence.

" The memory of the just is a blessing;
But the name of the wicked shall rot."

The degrees of antithesis, Dr. Jebb observes, are various, "from an exact contraposition of word to word, singulars to singulars," &c., down to general disparity and something of contrariety in the two propositions.

The *constructive parallels* are often intermingled with others, and add force and variety to the structure. The reader will perceive at a glance, the precise similarity, of construction to the very parts of speech, in the following quotation from the " Sa Literature."

"The law of Jehovah is perfect, converting the soul;
The testimony of Jehovah is sure, making wise the simple;
The precepts of Jehovah are right, rejoicing the heart;
The commandment of Jehovah is clear, enlightening the eyes," &c.

Bishop Jebb was the first who discovered the *introverted parallels:* a discovery of such importance, that it may be termed *a master-key to the obscurities of the sacred volume.* It is a literary diamond of inestimable value, which cannot be sufficiently praised—we say nothing of reward—we should have preferred the honour of the discovery to the wealth of Golconda. This parallel is so constructed, that whatever may be the number of the lines, the *first* is parallel to the *last*, the *second* to the *last but one*, the *third* to the *antepenultimate*, and so on.

1. "And it shall come to pass on that day;
3. The great trumpet shall be sounded:
5. And those shall come, who were perishing in the land of Assyria;
6. And who were dispersed in the land of Egypt;
4. And they shall bow themselves down before Jehovah;
2. In the holy mountain in Jerusalem."

Our limits will not permit us to enter farther into this noble subject: we refer the reader to Lowth, Jebb, Horne, &c., for illustrations of the Quatrain, stanzas of various lengths, and all the varieties of the Hebrew parallels. We must now endeavour to point out the degree of claim due to Mr. Boys for discoveries in the same line. Mr. Boys lays claim to the discovery of "*parallels of the first order,*" which we understand, from the introduction of the Tactica Sacra, to be, reducing whole epistles, or psalms, or chapters, to one introverted parallelism, making all other parallelisms the "*second order.*" This is a great claim, and may be termed an extended view of the discovery of Dr. Jebb. Kennicott, Archbishop Newton, and Jebb, had recommended the mode of printing adopted by Mr. Boys.

"The stanzas or paragraphs should be so ranged, as, by typographical indentures, to make the parallelism of line with line, however remote from each other, at once apparent to the eye."

Bishop Jebb thus gives three verses of the 135th Psalm:—

1. "The idols of the heathen are silver and gold:
2. The work of men's hand;
3. They have mouths, but they speak not;
4. They have eyes, but they see not;
5. They have ears, but they hear not;
6. Neither is there any breath in their mouths;
7. They who make them are like unto them:
8. So are all they who put their trust in them."

"The parallelisms here marked out, will, it is presumed, be found accurate. 1. Idolatrous heathen: 8. Those who put their trust in idols.—2. The fabrication: 7. The fabricators.—3. Mouths without articulation: 6. Mouths without breath.—4. Eyes without vision: 5. Ears which hear not."

The learned prelate adds,

"*Perhaps it may be no unreasonable conjecture, that this, and similar instances of obvious though extended parallelism, may have been provided, among other purposes, as so many moulds and forms, by means of which, shape and consistency may hereafter be given to passages, at present, if not wholly unintelligible, at least, 'hard to be understood.'*"

Mr. Boys has certainly followed up this conjecture; we are, therefore, surprised at not finding in his works the acknowledgment in due form. It is true, that he says in page 8, of "Tactica Sacra,"

"*I am not going to show, though this I would undertake to do, that many long passages consist of a succession of parallelisms:—something to that effect has been already advanced by others!*"

And in page 54 of the introduction to the work under review, he says:—

"In referring to the more delicate task of *subdivision*, 'Sacred Literature' is the work to which our attention is naturally directed; a work to which we are particularly indebted, for exhibiting with so much originality, power and conviction, the important doctrine of the introverted parallelism."

Unless we are much mistaken, the reader, whose object is truth and justice, will accord with us, after reading the above quotation from Dr. Jebb, that Mr. Boys has not fully acknowledged the instruction he received from the prelate, and that Mr. Boys cannot justly lay claim to the discovery, but has only laboured with some degree of success in establishing the truth of the conjectures of Dr. Jebb. We do not on any account wish to depreciate Mr. Boys' industry or learning; but he might accuse us of "*carelessness,*" if we acknowledged the validity of his claim to this discovery. We think that Mr. Boys has, with sincerity and zeal for our religion, endeavoured to establish his system; but we also think, that his zeal has led him beyond those limits which are sternly philosophical. He appears to us to have overlooked that kind of structure called Epanodistic, and which Dr. Jebb has so ably illustrated, and to have sometimes mistaken that structure for the *introverted parallelism.*

Every well-arranged composition corresponds (in the sense in which this word is used by Mr. Boys) in the different parts of its subject, certainly not in so marked a manner as many portions of the sacred writings, but so completely as to be capable of a somewhat similar analysis. We think that one of Sherlock's discourses—one of Pearson's dissertations on the clauses of the Creed—or a sermon of Bishop Bull would be found capable, or very nearly so, of being divided into "this parallelism of the first order."

In page 90, Psalm lxxxviii should not have been written in eight paragraphs of prose; it completely prevents the beauty of the structure from being perceived. The first paragraph is an alternate *quatrain*:—verses 3 and 4 are in the *progressive cognate parallels*:—the 5th is an alternate *quatrain*:

—the 6th a perfect climax:—the 7th are progressive parallels, and epanodistic:—the 8th is a triplet:—the 9th is a climax, having an affinity to the epanodos of the 7th verse:—the 10th, 11th, and 12th verses are progressive parallels:—the 13th constitutes an epanodos to them, and verse 2: —and verse 14, to 6:—the 15th and 16th form a quatrain:—the 17th forms the climax to this quatrain; as the 6th verse to the former quatrain; and has a responsive affinity to verse 7:—the 18th verse is a progressive; and, as a climax, conveys a deep idea of loneliness and destitution.

The learned must be pleased and instructed by Mr. Boys' book, and he has doubtless done something in the great work; but he has over-rated his labour, for which we are really sorry. He has, we think, erred in taste in two illustrations: we admire familiar illustration, but cannot tolerate that such a subject should be illustrated by *partners*, *balls*, and *country dances*, and think that his book might be rendered clearer to common understanding than it is; and more dignified by the omission of reward to any student who succeeds in an investigation of the examples pointed out.

The Natural History of the Bible, &c. &c., *by* Thaddeus Mason Harris, d.d.—The information contained in this volume is most valuable to those who are pursuing the highest course of human study—the study of the sacred records. The Physica Sacra of Scheuchzer, Bochart, Calmet, Forskal, and others, were the sources to which the inquirer usually applied for information, and often, even from these, came away dissatisfied. Valmont Bomaire's Dict. d'Hist. Nat., and the incidental notices of animals, insects and vegetables afforded by travellers, sometimes repaid the industrious inquirer for his researches. The work before us is diligently compiled from the best sources, and contains a compendium of much that has been accumulated since science commenced her march. There appears to be a moderate and manly tone continued throughout the volume, in all the discussions; and a very impartial statement of the clashing opinions of various writers, and these often analyzed with acumen, or summed up with care. The article on the fly is admirable; yet it might have been brought nearer to perfection by a minuter account of the structure of the insect, and the physiological peculiarities of the oreb-zeebub, &c. We find in the preface some opinions with which we by no means accord. It is there stated, that the *whale* was unknown in the East; and that the *unicorn* "is known to be a fabulous animal." We will merely remark on the latter, that it is said not to be very uncommon among the Thibetian mountains. On the former we have much to say. The physiological remarks on the whale, under the head of Dragon, are not very scientific; but, as we have in our portfolio an excellent treatise on the structure of this creature, we shall not enter into this branch of the subject, lest we should trench on the information contained in that MS., which we destine to ornament some pages in the next number. If the whale is not *now known* in the Mediterranean, it is not a reason upon which any one can justly conclude that it never was known.

We have seen, not far from the island of Alboran, two yellow grampuses, and at which two shot were fired. Our author, under the head of *whale*, has quoted all the errors which have emanated from men who were not wise enough to be silent on a subject of which they knew nothing—from the discussion on the incapacity of the whale to swallow Jonah, to the possibility of the shark permitting the prophet to escape the *chevaux-de-frize* of his teeth, and then having its most powerful digestive functions suspended for the required time, while Jonah was kept alive, in an unnatural state, in the fish's stomach—from these absurdities to the suggestion that poor Jonah was sea-sick in the hold of a tight little vessel called the Whale. A truce to raillery—Providence never wastes its means: by the hand of God alone many ends are produced by one means. Of all the high gratifications enjoyed by a sincere inquirer after truth, not one, in our opinion, exceeds that which is derived from finding the sacred text supported by the light of natural science; it is the noblest triumph of philosophy, and does great things towards elevating the mind and improving the heart.

If our author had examined "Mémoires des Jesuites, publié par M. l'Abbé Grosier," tome I. art. ix. he would have learnt that Jonah was received, not *into the belly*, but into the *cavity* of the whale. This cavity is situated in the lower part of the throat, and is composed of a long thick intestine, large enough to admit a man into it with ease: the creature, sometimes, receives one or two of its young into this cavity in time of danger!! This cavity is a great reservoir of air, from which the lungs are inflated, and the air is constantly renewed; for when the creature blows up the sea in breathing, it inspires a fresh supply of air. Thus Jonah might have been preserved in safety from the tempestuous waves, and retained during the storm in a place where he was able to breathe the atmospheric air. Thus knowledge sweeps before it all the dark exhalations of scepticism, and irradiates the means used by an all-wise and all-merciful God, in his method of ruling and instructing his creatures.

In future editions of this work, which is a very useful one, and should be in the hands of every young person, and in every family library, we trust that the article on the whale will be re-written; and we assure the writer, that the article which we have on that subject will materially assist him.

The Rival Crusoes.—Amusing and instructive tales for children are very scarce: a considerable number of those published are either written in an inferior style, or contain principles which no parent or teacher would wish to inculcate. This volume consists of three tales, "The Rival Crusoes;" "A Voyage to Norway;" and "The Fisherman's Cottage:" the first of them is incomparably the best, and delineates, with considerable knowledge of the operations of the human mind, the evil effects resulting from arrogant and resentful feelings, though allied to a kind disposition. The heroes are Lord Robert Summers, and Philip Harley, a villager, who was pressed, at the instigation of Lord Robert's father, on a false representation of his son's. This villager is drafted on board the Diomede, in which ship Lord Robert is a lieutenant. The tyranny of the officer, and the high spirit of the oppressed villager, afford an opportunity for a display of character, by no means common, and which is very well portrayed. The villager suffers the most humiliating punishments, and is once so exasperated as to strike his oppressor, and is consequently put into irons to take his trial. The ship falls in with two of the enemy's ships of equal force, and, though victorious, was so roughly handled as to become a perfect wreck. When near an island in the Pacific, Lord Robert goes in a boat, in which Harley pulled an oar, to try and reach the island and obtain some fresh water. The boat is lost and all hands drowned, excepting Lord Robert and Harley: they meet on the following day. The whole of this scene is so well narrated, that it belongs to a class beyond that in which this volume is destined to be placed. The conduct of these two when left on the desert island is well managed, and must amuse and instruct. Their subsequent reconciliation is also well told, and so wrought up as to be calculated to make a deep impression on the youthful reader. The style of this tale is decidedly superior to that found in most works of imagination of far higher pretensions. The naval part will do well enough for those unaccustomed to nautical affairs, but is sadly defective where it attempts the most. The ship, when near the island, should have been described to windward, and just escaping from being wrecked on a lee-shore; then the hoisting out of the other boats, &c., would have been probable; and the captain (who should have had any other epithet than "noble"—Jack adrift, and without a shot in the locker, always addresses one with "noble captain") might have attempted to lay to under the lee of the island. Swift has been tenfold more ridiculous in his attempts at nautical description, and tells us of a ship, commanded by Captain Lemuel Gulliver, going about "on the lanyard of the whipstaff," which means as much as if he had assured us that she went about in his grandmother's stays. The other tales are far more commonplace, and yet instructive, and possessing some amusement.

The name is a dangerous one—who has ever rivalled Robinson Crusoe? It does not even now read like a fiction. No one should call their books Rival Crusoes—or Bunyans, or Farmers (on the learning of Shakspeare), or Dunning's (on the Rights of Juries), or Jonathan Edwardses (on Free Will), or Burtons; because these, and one or two more, have either settled the subjects on which they wrote, or have so completely maintained their pre-eminence over all competitors, as to leave successful rivalry a forlorn hope. We earnestly recommend the book as a useful and instructive addition to the juvenile library.

The Magic Ring, by FREDERICK BARON DE LA MOTTE FOUQUE.—The rights of kings, the degree of freedom which communities of men should enjoy and maintain, the improvement of laws, the diffusion of knowledge, and all the high and spirit-stirring intellectual inquiries the vassals of the house of Hapsburgh may not enjoy. What is the consequence? Instead of looking forward—instead of endeavouring to keep pace with the mighty progress of knowledge, and to work their literature up to a parallel with it, they dive into musty records, glory in forming their taste on the models of the Edda and Voluspa, and all the northern tribe of romancers and chroniclers that followed that barbaric train.

The work before us is of that family. The general characteristic of these writers were inexhaustible changes of the same fanciful or traditional ideas of magic; an unceasing repetition of knights, armour, tournays, battles, bruises, and brutality: accounts of castles, forests, and beautiful damsels. To vary these accounts, certainly, requires a great deal of fancy, but no powerful efforts of imagination. To narrate short stories of enchanted castles, or forlorn damsels rescued from oppressors—to describe mirrors which reflect the future, and beings who command the world of spirits, does not require much intellect, and but little knowledge. These were the efforts of men when information was in embryo. Of what earthly use can it be to string volumes of such baby-stuff together? Though we do not think very highly of the current literature of the day, and still less of the style in which it is written, we do think, that even our misses, just returned from Télémaque, and the art of japanning the lids of work-boxes, require literary amusement of a higher stamp than the works of this German Baron. If the Germans admire such narratives, well and good; let them continue to write and admire them; but we enter our protest against any man of talent—the translator of this romance must be one—wasting his hours in translating works of this character.

It is hinted, that this book is an allegory; it is just as much an alligator. We defy any one while reading it to discover, that they *are reading about one thing which means another*. Write and talk for a month, and no definition more according with common sense will be readily given of allegory. The parables are *perfect* allegories; the most beautiful and the only perfect ones extant. Bunyan is the greatest allegorist in our language.—"Theodore, the Hermit of Teneriffe," by Johnson, is a beautiful allegory on the "force of habit;" and should be put into the hands of children, for it conveys an admirable and useful moral.

Notwithstanding all that has been written, it is but an individual opinion, so it may be said: there may be some who are so romantic as to doat on knights and fights, horses and forces, tournays and forays, loves and groves, things magic and things tragic, improbabilities and impossibilities, prancings and dancings, sleepings and weepings, and think that high allegorical instruction and a great knowledge of ancient habits and manners, and a deep insight into the obscurities of history is thus opened to them; all so disposed will find a choice collection in the Magic Ring, well told, and ingeniously varied.

Old Friends in a New Dress, or Select Fables of Æsop.—It is unnecessary to quote any single fable as a specimen of this little book, as the whole constitutes an amusing volume for the instruction of children. The morals to the fables are concisely written, and calculated to make impressions on the youthful mind not very readily obliterated.

Naval Sketch-Book, or the Service Afloat and Ashore, &c. &c. 2 vols., by an Officer of Rank.—It is reported that a naval commander, by the name of Glasscock, is the author of this work. The title-page led us to expect much more than we have discovered after a careful perusal. We have too much regard for the feelings of others to condemn with severity; or to use the formidable weapons, sarcasm and ridicule, unless the evident intention of a writer is to do public injury. If we were, and we have ample scope, to use this author, whoever he may be, with these weapons, we should only do by him as he has done by others.

We do not wish the guilty to escape from deserved censure; in every profession they should be held forth as examples: but we cannot approve of men being lightly spoken of, who have done all that men could do in the service of their country. This author entitles Captain Lyon's last account of his Northern voyage a "Jeremiad." Captain Lyon, every naval man acknowledges, in a ship the very worst that ever sailed on such an expedition, conducted himself in a persevering and most seaman-like manner, and has written his account like a man of sense and feeling. Men, under the impression of dreadful events, write more forcibly than when merely amusing themselves with stories and compilations like the author of Naval Sketches. Captain Lyon's account of the conduct of his crew, when in momentary expectation of death, is both manly and deeply interesting. Major McGregor's narrative of the loss of the Kent East-Indiaman, is one of the same class, only far more harrowing and horrible. Some persons think that it savours a little too much of methodism. If it had been the work of a person who was not a witness and a sufferer, we should rather lean to that opinion; but it was the work of a brave and cool-headed officer, who relates what he saw and what he felt; which renders that little volume a very curious and valuable document to the student of the human mind; as well as a most descriptive narrative of an event, which the most heartless must read with excited feelings.

Every English chieftain is wise, if he fights, though the chances of ultimate success are fifteen to twenty against him. Therefore we, in common with most men, regret that Sir R. Calder did not renew his action with the enemy, though a fleet might have come out from Ferrol, and torn his laurels from his brow. He is gone to his grave broken-hearted, and his consort suffered from mental delusion at her husband's incomplete success; and so we are sorry that a higher sentiment did not induce this author to let the matter sleep. The tactique of the action may be discussed without reference to the unfortunate brave.

This author appears to us to write in a tone savouring somewhat of the quarter-deck: it is too positive, too arrogant in its style, for us quiet civilians to admire, and, after all, gives us but little information, and not much amusement.

His account of the victory on the 1st of June 1794, is very meagre, and in some points *incorrect;* and his critical remarks not such as might have been expected. We have neither Admiral Sir Charles Ekins' valuable work in our library, nor even Mr. James's history, and so are compelled to write from what we have learnt among the best-informed naval men. Lord Howe commanded a fleet officered by men who had been growing rusty on shore for years; the ships composing the fleet were many of them out of trim, and not in that state of discipline which was calculated to excite the entire confidence of a commander. The fleet of the enemy was in a state of fanatical excitement, and very finely manned. No French ship on the 1st of June struck her colours. The then existing government of France had sent out not only an order, menacing the commander with death who struck, but also a small white silk ensign to each ship, with "*Vive la République*" inwrought on it. The French ships when beaten ceased firing, and allowed us to take possession of them, and haul down their colours. The Vengeur, which sunk after a terrible conflict with the Brunswick, whose captain fell rather early in the action, and which was then commanded by Lieutenant Cracraft, was fought by desperate men. The officers of that ship were seen walking the stern gallery, and in conversation when she was settling by the head. We believe, that it is generally thought by naval men, that the bold attack made by the orders of Lord Howe, might, against a more skilful enemy, have exposed our fleet to uncommon peril. The English fleet bore down in a line abreast. The enemy were superior in point of sailing, and might have received this long line with a raking fire, and then bore away for a while, then again hauled up, and renewed this raking fire, and so continued the battle until the masts and rigging of our fleet had materially suffered, if they had continued such an attack. After the battle, six disabled ships of the enemy were to windward of our fleet—in other words, our fleet was between them and the beaten enemy: these disabled ships were permitted to rejoin their beaten consorts; there is no doubt they might have been taken and added to the splendour of the victory. This victory was of vital importance, considering the state of Europe, and that it was the commencement of a war.

How could a naval officer make so egregious a blunder as the following? It is a blunder, too, of some consequence: he says that:—

> "On the 1st of June, the Marlborough being dismasted and disabled, and her Captain, the Hon. G. Berkeley, and her first Lieutenant, *Sir Michael Seymour*, being both severely wounded, the remaining officers were deliberating on the propriety of striking to the enemy, when a *cock*, having escaped from his coop, suddenly perched on the stump of the mainmast, and crowed sufficiently loud to produce an instantaneous cheer fore and aft."

This is a cock and a bull story: Sir Michael Seymour was the third lieutenant of that ship. The present Admiral Monckton was the first lieutenant.

We cannot learn that any intention ever existed, on board the Marlborough, of striking to the enemy.

We have neither limits, nor information sufficient, to say more of the critiques on the naval battles. It has been, we know, considered by great officers, a question, whether the lines of Nelson's fleet at Trafalgar were too long, because in light winds and a swell, the leading ships would be in action, at least, three-quarters of an hour before the rear ones could engage with effect. It must too be remembered, that firing lulls the wind, and so renders the arrival of the sternmost ships more tardy.

The best written tale in the volume is called the "Coast Blockade." It is interesting, circumstantial, and dramatic. The account of the naval captain, acting as a civil judge, at Newfoundland, is amusing; and the following scene characteristic and comic:—

> "The witness appearing resolutely determined to be dull of comprehension, the judge forgot all his assumed official dignity, and with great warmth exclaimed, 'I tell you what it is, young fellow—I'll bring you up with a round turn directly"—(not, of course, that he meant to hang him). 'Answer me directly, sir,' adding in an under tone, 'damn the fellow! he claps a stopper on all our proceedings.' The witness still continuing to prevaricate, the judge rose in a menacing attitude, and said, "I have had enough of your traverse sailing, and if you don't answer that plain question, by G—d I'll give you three dozen directly:' all necessity for an interpreter now vanished; the witness answered explicitly—truth was elicited; and justice administered.

Our author has entered on the subject of punishment, in the same dashing manner as thoughtless people usually do on subjects of great importance, and attacks, right and left, all those who have raised their voices on this subject. Whenever men are placed in authority, and with power over others, they require restraints of the strongest order to prevent any abuse of that power. Will the author of these volumes say, that there was no general abuse of the power of inflicting punishment, before the regulations which now restrain them were issued by the Admiralty? No naval man would dare to say, that the abuse was not general, *though not universal*. A short time after the promulgation of these restricting regulations, which compelled the captains to send a regular return of the men punished, the crime, and number of lashes, the punishment decreased more than one-half. It follows, as clear as light follows darkness, that there previously existed one-half the quantity of punishment more than was necessary. Let it be clearly understood, that we are not whimpering advocates for the abolition of the power of flogging: such power is necessary; but the power is so great, that it requires the strictest restraints. Some men are passionate, some unfeeling, some savage, and some fools; all these, and more even—for we must include the capricious—are all likely, nay, almost certain, to abuse their power—the timid and effeminate are usually martinets: indeed, it may be said, that there are scarcely two instances of tyrants and martinets being gallant officers. Trace our great and victorious naval chieftains from Howard to Nelson—examine the characters of our celebrated and successful captains, and how many of these gallant spirits will be found to have been severe in their discipline? Very, very few, if any. True bravery is sedate and kind-hearted. Formerly, men were *started* with terrible severity—that is, were beaten with a rope's end, by one, sometimes two boatswain's mates—often the rope was heavy, and shockingly bruised the man; if a rope was not used, a twisted bull's-hide supplied the place. Does this system now exist? *Dry stripes* were often served to men—that is, were flogged with a cat o'nine tails without being lashed up, or made to strip. Is this now practised? We believe that some thousands of such lashes as these last, given on board a frigate, caused the restricting regulations: men cannot now be punished with such wanton cruelty for trifles. Allow the captains to retain the power of punishing, but keep a tight and watchful restraint on them.

We are highly pleased with the praise so justly bestowed on the corps of marines, and heartily agree in the author's proposition of giving them the motto, "*Sans peur et sans reproche*," only let it be in English, without fear and without reproach. If any body of troops in the world merit this motto, the marines do. The account of the frigate filled with religious fanatics is not over-charged: it is a melancholy picture; but such an excess of folly, to use the mildest term, is not likely to be often repeated. The account of the attention to religious duties is rather exaggerated. Ships in harbour are filled with prostitutes of the lowest description; to muster them, and the men keeping them, to prayers, is a perfect farce. At sea, the service appointed is seldom performed; indeed, not one ship in ten had a chaplain. Fanaticism, as well as total neglect, should be equally deprecated. A cheerful, consistent, and noble piety, might be more generally inculcated than it is in the navy. This is a very difficult and delicate subject to handle, and requires more room than we can bestow on it. It may be justly remarked, that sincere and cheerful piety are not inconsistent with valour, activity, and enterprize, and would certainly be attended with obedience, respect, and temperance. Many of the subjects touched on in these volumes are so important, that to discuss them would require all our pages; we must, therefore, briefly remark on one or two more of them. The discussion on naval promotion is not good; the scale of merit at the Admiralty must necessarily be imperfect, as the information must come from variously disposed men, and some deplorably deficient in discrimination. The patronage should, in some measure, belong to the active members of the profession: it gives them, politically speaking, importance and connexion with the people, and enables them to push forward indigenous merit. The navy has ever been ill-treated, and always will be, because its members constitute a rope of sand. Even if they could pull more together, their constant separations and changes would prevent their acting with much efficacy. It is clear to common observers, that the proportion of patricians employed is too great, and far too great a proportion of the same class promoted. This was the case in France prior to the revolution. Before the 12th of April, a French captain and his next in command were seen by an English officer, a prisoner, working in the cabin at a tambour!—*fas est ab hoste doceri.* This book we cannot sincerely commend: it falls several degrees below what it should be. Some of the stories are vulgar and without point: we refer particularly to that of Sir Edmund Nagle. In others, the language is unnecessarily coarse. There are too many sesquipedalian expressions, and the Latin quotations are in bad taste and out of place. The criticisms on others unmercifully severe. There are, however, some quaint, and some amusing anecdotes, which tend to illustrate the character of a certain stamp of seamen and officers.

Letters to a Friend on the State of Ireland, the Roman Catholic Question, and the Merits of Constitutional Religious Distinctions, by E. A. KENDALL, *Esq.*, F.S.A. 3 *vols.* 8*vo.* Part I.—It would be a perfect farce, a mere imposition on the public, to pretend to review three large volumes, on the most intricate and difficult subjects, within the limits of so confined a review as that of the Monthly Magazine. We shall only offer that general opinion which, with justice to the able writer a cursory perusal will permit us. These volumes are clearly written and well-arranged: the general line of argument is close, and there exists throughout a boldness of opinion, which, even in an adversary, must command respect. Mr. Kendall is a stern and able supporter of the laws which restrict the Roman Catholics from participating in the legislation of the country, or in holding high and official situations.

Mr. Kendall takes up his main position on very defensible ground—namely, political and religious zeal produce similar effects. The democratic Revolution of France tolerated neither person, nor thing, which did not accord with the sanguinary intolerance of the leaders and their adherents. The Roman Catholic religion, Mr. Kendall attempts to prove, from the numerous formulæ of prayers, from public declarations, from acknowledged tenets, and fair deductions, to be equally intolerant, and considers every other sect of Christians as infidels and heretics. The various formulæ of prayers justify him in the use of the words in which he has expressed his opinions; the public declarations are nearly as strong as words can make them: the tenets, the symbols of Pius IV. (which Mr. Kendall has not, we believe, referred to), leave no unbiassed man the power of contradicting him—and, without a doubt, the unenlightened Roman Catholic considers Protestants as infidels and heretics. The oath administered to the Roman Catholic Bishops contained the celebrated clause, "pro posse persequar et impugnabo," &c.; in our tongue, "I will to the uttermost of my ability persecute and exterminate" *heretics:* this clause is not *expunged* from the oath, but merely suspended. It was ordered to be disused in 1791 (we are not quite certain of the date, and write currente calamo), on account of the disordered state of Ireland: it may be re-inserted when the Pope directs it to be. The Catholic Question is a difficult one to write on with clearness and conciseness: we will, however, try and say a few words on the subject, though the topic is so worn.

We impute no evil intention to any Roman Catholic; we consider them as Christians and brethren: for our faiths originate at the same source. The Roman Catholic has, in addition to the source common to both, another source, from which all that we Protestants object to flows, and which has been the cause of all the persecutions and dissentions between the Papists and Protestants. This source, which the Roman Catholic has *exclusively*, is *an unwritten tradition*—a tradition of doctrines received from mouth to mouth from the days of the apostles—miraculously preserved from any mixture of error: the source common to both is the Bible. The Roman Catholic professes all those tenets which a Protestant deems necessary to salvation; to these the Romanist adds many which he deems necessary to salvation, and which we do not. The Romanist declares, that unless we believe in all his tenets, over and above those common to the creed of both, we must be damned everlastingly—that we are infidels and heretics, to be persecuted and destroyed. He, moreover, consistently says, that it is his duty to endeavour to convert us. This we affirm is a candid and true statement of the positions of both. The question is now, whether the Protestants, bearing the rule, shall give the professors of these opinions equal privileges with themselves.

The experience of past ages imperatively commands us not to give power to them, because they have always used their spiritual power to obtain temporal aggrandizement. No Roman Catholic power ever gave such privileges to Protestants: they have, with very few exceptions, persecuted them. The horrid persecutions of the Waldenses prove that spirit of intolerance to exist even now.*

Every government has found it necessary to impose restrictions on the Roman Catholics. Even Catharine, the despot of Russia, erected a Popedom in her dominions—expelled the foreign Roman Catholic Priests—and prohibited any intercourse, excepting through the cabinet. No nation can, politically, give power and equal privileges to any sect professing the same intolerant tenets against their faith, which the Romanists do. In short, before a Protestant government can place such persons on the same footing as the people who entrust themselves to their guidance, they must have—every opprobrious epithet expunged for ever: no designations, directly or indirectly, of our being heretics and infidels, or that such are to be persecuted or destroyed: they must take an oath of allegiance, so guarded, as not to be capable of dispensation: they must hold no intercourse with a foreign power, on things spiritual or temporal, excepting through the cabinet. Our monarch must have the power of appointing the Roman Catholic Bishops: he does appoint the Roman Catholic Bishop of Canada: the Czar appoints the Roman Catholic Bishops in his empire. When these points are ceded by the Roman Catholics (and every point is just and reasonable), then, but not until, we can consistently grant their claims: if they refuse these concessions, they cannot intend good.

The part of Mr. Kendall's work to which we particularly refer, shews much research and calm investigation of the subject, but a very unceremonious manner of speaking of others. Mr. Kendall imputes the worst of motives to Mr. Canning for his conduct on the Catholic Question, previous to his expected departure as Governor General of India. We deprecate such an unwarranted attack on the most able and straightforward minister England has been blessed with for years. To suppose that a high-minded statesman would cast a fire-brand amid the ministry he left, which might have ignited a discontented and miserable people, is attributing to him the feelings and conduct of a demon. We believe him to be not only an able minister, but an estimable man, and therefore regret that Mr. Kendall should have soiled his book with such unjustifiable personalities. There is no doubt but that this book will gain a more than common reputation, as every party is attacked, and so will be spurred on to resent it. We shall resume our remarks on his other volumes in our next number.

A Picturesque and Topographical Account of Cheltenham and its Vicinity, by the Rev. T. D. FOSBROKE, M.A. F.S.A.—This is certainly one of the best books of its class extant. The historical and philosophical references are numerous and accurate, and the details minute; consequently it forms an excellent manual for travellers and visitants. Accounts of the waters, &c. are added, by John Fosbroke, Surgeon of Cheltenham, which are succinct and satisfactory. Both portions of the book shew considerable research, which is, on the whole, pleasingly conveyed to the reader.

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* We do not refer to more recent events in France, since the *Government possesses a most able document*, written by an officer of high rank, talent, and estimation, sent on purpose to examine into the state of the Protestant Church in France, tracing the state of the Protestant Church, from the revocation of the edict of Nants to that period, and which shows that the late contest arose as much from political and mercantile circumstances as from religious differences, which, indeed, were very secondary.

FOREIGN LITERATURE, &c.

Industry and Morality considered in their Affinities with Liberty, by CHARLES BARTHOLEMEW DUNOYER.—This work discusses, in a profound and original manner, questions relating to the social order of mankind. It admits of no analysis, but requires more than one very attentive reading. Such discussions cannot be too often made public, since, however abstruse the reasoning, the result will gradually obtain proselytes, who will extend the knowledge of them.

The History of Sardinia; or Ancient and Modern Sardinia, by M. MIMAUT. We have no grounds for complaining any longer of a want of correct information relating to this large and important island. It is curious that three authors should publish accounts of this territory at once.

M. Mimaut was formerly the French Sardinian Consul. The historical portion of his work is executed with fidelity and accuracy. It does not appear, on comparing his work with those of D. Giuseppe Manno, and the Chevalier Albert de la Marmora, which latter was the author of a geological memoir of Sardinia, that he is always accurate in his accounts of the ancient monuments, or even in his statistical details.

The first volume only of Sig. Manno's work has appeared. He being the private secretary of the King of Sardinia, may obtain access to documents which no one else could, and so render his work very valuable. The character of the present volume is very high, as far as relates to impartiality, method, and careful revision. We look with some anxiety for the remaining volumes, and sincerely hope that they may sustain the character of the first.

The Chevalier Albert de la Marmora has lived six years in the island, and wholly occupied himself in collecting materials for his work. The divisions of this work are admirable: the first is confined to the ancient and modern history; another to the natural or scientific history and its productions; the third to the civil polity; the fourth to the manners and state of the inhabitants. The work is illustrated by maps, and adorned with engravings. From these three works a very complete and interesting account of this island is to be deduced.

Congress of Châtillon: an Extract from an Historical Essay, on the Reign of Napoleon, by M. PONS.—This author, from his ability and clear manner of writing, is eminently qualified for the task he has undertaken. The Napoleon dynasty is one fraught with instruction, not only for France, but for the world. The veil of mystery yet floats before the tragic and spirit-stirring scene. M. Pons possesses some great sources of information, and appears determined to use them as a high-minded man should, for the benefit of his country. His account of the Congress at Chatillon is very curious. He affirms, that the enemies of France never had any intention of concluding a peace; that Napoleon suspected their intention, and desiring it, ordered his minister to insure peace by *a sudden and unqualified acceptance of the conditions proposed by the ministers there assembled*—or, at least, to place them in the dilemma of refusing peace at the moment that the French minister acceded to their demands, and thus expose to France and all Europe the insidious diplomacy which masqued their intentions. These points he has supported with a mass of evidence not easily controverted. England is called on to refute this foul charge if she can: if she cannot, then we must deplore that she ever consented to such duplicity.

This work will, it is said, display the character of Napoleon with more correctness than any other has done. The character of this great captain has not been yet developed: one party elevates him as a being possessing all the great and good qualities of human nature; another set of men cry him down as a monster, and a man with only military genius and despotic nature. We were attacked in a weekly paper, for having appended a note to "Austrians in Italy," saying that we did not accord in opinion with the writer of that article, on his estimate of Napoleon's character. The writer of the paragraph, as is usual, attributed dissent on our part to all the opinions in that article. We beg to say, that we only meant the note to refer to the character of Napoleon. Indeed, the note was ordered to be deleted, but the printer neglected to erase it.

Commentaire Littéraire, &c., by MR. D. EMBDEN.—This is a well-selected volume of anecdotes, in verse and prose, to each of which is added, an analysis of every difficult word, with short notes containing the synonimes, and here and there brief biographical notices. It is well calculated for the use of those who have made some progress in the French language, and also, for any one who is fond of French anecdotes, and wishes to revive their knowledge of the language.

FINE ARTS' EXHIBITIONS.

THE BRITISH INSTITUTION.

The gallery of the British Institution opened, (February 2,) this season with more than usual *éclat*; and, in proof of the increasing patronage with which the fine arts in this country are now honoured, notwithstanding the pressure of the times, a large number of the pictures have already been sold.

Our circumscribed limits preclude us from all attempts to play the critic; therefore, we content ourselves with little more than a brief mention of the more attractive objects in this national gallery.

Amongst numerous pieces which have been seen and admired at Somerset House, are—Hayter's Trial of Lord Russel—Etty's Woman pleading for the Vanquished—Hilton's Christ crowned with Thorns—Mulready's Convalescent Soldier, very effectively retouched—Westall's Mary Magdalen, &c.

Haydon again steps forward in his own branch of art—history. His Pharaoh's Submission (117) affords abundant proof that the fire of his genius is not extinct. There is much good painting in this picture; but the figures of Pharaoh, Moses, &c., possess not the characteristic dignity required.

Martin's Deluge (63), noticed at length in our Number for last month (page 159), as it is the most striking, will probably prove the most attractive picture in the rooms. If we mistake not, Martin has made himself better acquainted with the proportions of the human form, and with the power of anatomical expression, than formerly. It is not, however, in this that the chief merits of his sublime effort consist.

The veteran Northcote has one piece (19), Christ falling under the Weight of his Cross. The later attempts of this artist are not calculated to increase his fame.

Young Howard, the son of the academician, has produced a work of considerable merit, and still greater promise, in The Last Day (24). It is original in conception, spirited, but somewhat hard in outline, and deficient in harmony of colour. He has another very clever piece of a different character, The Quintin (397). It is well painted, and forcible in effect.

Leahy's Mary Stuart's Farewell to France (76) strikes us as tame and cold. Fradelle is, this year, far less successful than usual. We like not the spirit of his Ivanhoe (382); and his Susanna, in the Marriage of Figaro (11) is not a very happy effort.

Danby has a poetic subject (129), very effectively treated—Solitude, the Moment of Sunset, with the Moon rising over a ruined City. Its beauties "will not unsought be won."—G. Hayter has four pieces, exclusively of his Trial of Lord Russel, amongst which we particularly notice, as an original, bold, and successful effort, his Alashtar (161), from Lord Byron's Lara.—Pack's Shakspeare reciting Sir John Falstaff to his Father and Mother (298) is hard in manner, but humorous and characteristic.—John Hayter's picture of Joseph interpreting the Butler and Baker's dream, is fine in drawing, expression and colour, and ranks him with his elder brother.

Hofland has four pieces in his customary meritorious style.—R. H. Hilditch has six: his Richmond Bridge, Evening, (121) is in charming repose.

Pity the Sorrows of a Poor Old Man (183) by Witherington, is one of the happiest efforts of this artist.—Bonnington has two pieces (242 and 256) of French Coast Scenery,—the latter with fishermen—of extraordinary merit.—Stanfield's Market Boat on the Scheldt (142) is also entitled to high praise.—Fraser has two most promising pictures. "The successful Fisherman" is beautiful.

A Head (139) by Mrs. W. Carpenter, and a Study of a Head (89) by Bradley, are both fine.—Edmonstone has two pieces; Italian Boy (72) and Group of Italian Boys (194), very clearly painted.—Good has two pieces: a Study of an Old Woman (15) and a Fisherman (216), in his usual ingenious but very mannered style.—Sharp has a delightfully humorous *morceau*—The Bottle of Champaigne (384): this is the hero of the Bee's Wing, drunk.—In spirit, humour of character, and grouping, Farrier advances in his profession. His Simple Simon (10) deserves great praise.—Clover's Portrait Approved (403) is a very sweetly painted picture. So also is Newton's Deep Study (116). The same remark applies to Mather Brown's Fair (355); with the addition that the story is well told, the piece full of detail, the grouping excellent, and the individual figures in character.—Stewardson's Boy running away with a Puppy (23) is well painted, bold, and expressive.—Edwin Landseer's Interior of a Highland Cottage (113) has considerable merit. His Dog and Shadow (182) and the Widow (203) are excellent.—Stevens has several paintings of Dead Game, all more or less successful.—Lance's Larder (135) contains some beautiful fruit, and the plumage of his birds is very rich.—Roberts's Chapel of the Church of St. Jacques, at Dieppe (261) cannot be seen without being admired.—Barney, always successful in flowers, has only one piece (306).

Miss Gouldsmith, whose industry walks hand-in-hand with her genius, has contributed three pieces. Here we are compelled to close.

THE DIORAMA.

The Diorama, in the Regent's Park, opened on the 20th of February with two new views; the Interior of the Chapel of Roslyn, by Monsieur Daguerre; and the City of Rouen, by Monsieur Bouton. The latter commands not only the city, but the river Seine and the surrounding country to a vast extent. It forms a grand and beautiful landscape, the water in which, from its truth to nature, merits the warmest praise. All who have ever visited this delightful exhibition are aware that it depends, for much of its effect, upon mechanism. Thus, in the present instance, we have at times the appearance of full sunlight—then a partial obscurity—then the rayless gloom of a storm—the gleams of returning sunshine, a rainbow, &c. Some of these effects of light and shadow are very correct, and altogether the skill and ingenuity displayed are wonderful.

We, however, have always given a decided preference to the architectural paintings at the Diorama. Depending less upon mechanical device, they are complete triumphs of art. All who recollect the lovely moon-light view of Holyrood Chapel, with which the exhibition closed a few weeks ago, will be anxious to contrast it in their memories with Roslyn Chapel, the object of which, next to its grand architectural illusion, is to display the varieties of atmospheric effect upon the interior of the time-honoured structure, on a summer's bright, but not cloudless day. Nothing can be finer—nothing can be more complete, than the artist's success.

THE PŒCILORAMA.

A new exhibition, under this title, combining in some measure the principles of the Diorama with those of the Cosmorama, was opened at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, on the 11th of February. The artist, we believe, is Mr. Stanfield, the celebrated scene-painter. The seven views here displayed are in succession as follow:—The City of Turin;—Holy Island, or Lindesfarne, with a shipwreck;—the Exterior of the Castle of Chillon;—London, in 1590;—the Interior of the Castle of Chillon;—Netley Abbey;—and the City of Rouen.—We cannot dwell upon the respective merits of these pieces; but we must be allowed to observe that the subjects are well chosen, and that, generally speaking, the paintings are, as works of art, superior to those we have been accustomed to witness at the Cosmorama. It is, however, we conceive, upon Netley Abbey, and the City of Rouen, that the celebrity of the exhibition will chiefly depend. These, by the adoption of similar mechanical contrivances, will, though upon a small scale, boldly compete with some of the pictures at the Diorama. It is not unworthy of remark, that the view of the City of Rouen appears to have been taken from nearly the same spot as that at the Diorama. The different effects of sunshine, clouds, a storm, and a rainbow, with a beautiful reflection of the heavenly arch upon the water, are, we consider, more varied, and with a fidelity at least equal to that which is achieved in the larger picture.—In Netley Abbey, the effects of firelight and moonlight are contrasted. Of the sort, we have never seen any thing finer than the sky and the stars. From a dilapidated window of the abbey, the full moon is seen gradually rising above the horizon, and attaining her meridian height in the firmament; displaying, as she advances, the varying effects of her rays on the extended landscape, and on the walls and flooring of the consecrated pile. It is not possible, we think, for a spectator to be otherwise than delighted with this view.

THE MUSICAL SISTERS.

In another room of the Egyptian Hall, two little girls, the one four and the other seven years of age, have been for some weeks exhibiting extraordinary skill in their performances on the harp and pianoforte. Not confined to simple airs, they play many of the more elaborate pieces of the first composers of the day.

MONTHLY THEATRICAL REVIEW.

KING'S THEATRE.

A want of novelty has been severely felt at the Italian Opera since our last publication. The *Donna del Lago* was revived, and made a diversion for two or three nights to the *Crociato in Egitto*, which has lost nearly all its popularity from too frequent repetitions. But the *Donna*, who, when represented by Signora de Begnis, was full of activity and vigour, seems now to have lost all her powers and her dignity; and Madame Caradori, in spite of all her exertions and musical ability, is very little more fit to perform the part than Signora Cornega is to act or sing that of *Malcolm*. Curioni resumed his former character in that opera, and his spirited action finely contrasted with the frigidity of those who were to support him.

Agreeably to the wishes of the subscribers, who were beginning to express their dissatisfaction, a new opera, "*Teoboldo à Isolina*," has been got up with great haste; and to accelerate its performance, the house was not open to the public for a week. Signora Bonini and Velluti perform the principal characters in this Opera, the music of which is by Morlachi. It is said that several pieces, taken from the works of several celebrated authors, will be introduced in it; first, to supply to the shortness of its score, and secondly, to replace some of its weakest parts. The preparations for the mythological ballet, "*La Naissance de Venus*," have been interrupted by some local causes, and it cannot be produced till next month. In the mean time, the fecund ingenuity of M. D'Egville has quickly devised two novel divertissements; the first of which is entitled "*Le Temple de la Concorde*," and the second "*Le Bal Champêtre.*" The success of both was complete, and the peculiar talent of the chorographer in placing all and each of his subjects to their very best advantage, was, even in these *bluettes*, eminently conspicuous; they had all a share in the plaudits, and some even had a larger one than they could reasonably expect.

DRURY LANE.

When the *quidnuncs* among French politicians mean to account for some sudden change in public affairs, the cause of which is a mystery to them and nine-tenths of the world beside, they have a very convenient word for the purpose—they call it a *reaction*. We suppose it is something like what is denoted by this word, that has occasioned the transition from the elaborate *diablerie* of the German melo-drame and music—the Faust and the Freischutz—to the simple melodies of a new national ballad opera, called "*Malvina.*" Of this, at least, we are pretty sure, that to its national ballads and national scenery the new opera owes much of the favour which it seems to have received from the same audience that was so long enraptured with the very opposite style, both of the drama and of the music.

The heroes and heroines (for there are many) of *Malvina* are some of the best known personages of Ossian. The scene is laid in the time of "Fingal (*King of Scotland*)" and at and near the "*castle* of Toscar," who we suppose must have been one of the Scotch nobility of those days; for we know that, some centuries after the songs of Ossian were first sung, *castles* became the usual residences of the nobles, and we do not at all mean to insinuate that a "watch tower, drawbridge, &c." may not have been in vogue among these early generations, although no traces of their architecture have ever been found by their posterity. The piece opens with preparations made for the union of *Oscar*, son of Fingal, with *Malvina*, daughter of Toscar. The festivities are somewhat disturbed by the appearance of *Cuthullin, Lord of Ulster*, who "hath long been enamoured of Malvina's peerless charms." He comes into the banquet hall disguised as a harper, and in a few minutes, aided by *Conlath* and *Morven*, two Irish chieftains, his friends or vassals, who had gained entrance before him, is in an attitude of defiance to all the rest of the company. Peace, however, is for a time restored, by means of a cup presented and a song sung by Malvina; but Cuthullin, according to a custom which is said still to prevail in his country, is resolved to run away with the lady, and with the assistance of Conlath succeeds in carrying her off to a neighbouring cavern. Here, while Cuthullin is engaged with his pursuers, who have discovered his retreat, and while Malvina is in the custody of Conlath (whose conscience makes the office of a gaoler sit very uneasily on him), *Morna*, Conlath's wife, who had been many years before carried off from Ireland by a son of Toscar's, and had been made a maniac by her misfortunes, suddenly appears, as if flying from the combat, and descends by a secret passage to a lower cavern. The sight of his wife and the intreaties of Malvina completely soften Conlath's heart, and he determines to effect the deliverance of his fair prisoner. How this is achieved, and how actively Morna assists in it, we fear it would take up too much paper to relate, and we are not sure that we could relate it clearly; suffice it to say, that Cuthullin is hurried in a boat over a most appalling cataract, that Malvina is very happily restored to the arms of her lover, and that Morna (in a scene which is made really pathetic by Miss Kelly's performance) recovers at once her husband and her senses.

The less that is said, in the way of criticism on this opera, the better—certainly for the piece, and the better too, perhaps, for our readers. To the beauty of the national airs introduced into it, to the charms of Miss Stephens' execution of them (supported as she was by such assistants as Mr. Sinclair and Mr. Horn), and to the acting of Miss Kelly and Mr. Wallack, the author is quite as much indebted as to the novelty of his subject, or the manner in which he has worked up his materials. We must not omit to observe, that some of the songs are rather prettily written, and that much of the scenery (especially a view of Loch Lomond) is admirably executed.

Mr. Pelby, an American, appeared for the first time before a London audience in the character of Hamlet. His performance, though not equal to what a London audience has often seen, was eminently successful; and we must say, that if (as is supposed by some) this gentleman has omitted to make a second appearance to gratify some wishes not his own, it does little credit to the liberality of those who rule behind the scenes, and shews no small carelessness of the opinion of the public, warmly and unequivocally expressed.

There have been no Oratorios at this Theatre.

COVENT GARDEN.

The licenser and the manager of Covent Garden have had, it is said, some smart discussions lately. The former, it seems, was inclined to prohibit the representation of a new play, called "*The French Libertine,*" one of the reasons being (as the rumour goes), that the name given by the author to his hero happens to be borne by a certain noble family in France. Whatever may have been the causes which occasioned the censor's doubts, the manager, much to his credit, has contrived to remove or overcome them, and the play has been performed.

It is French all over—French in its characters—French in the large proportion which dialogue bears to incident—French in the length of some of the speeches, and in the minute descriptions which they give of the speaker's feelings—and French, too, in a very anxious regard to the unity of place, and in certain little awkwardnesses which this deference to French rules usually gives rise to. It has been rather hardly dealt with by the critics; and yet, notwithstanding some obvious blemishes, we do not hesitate to say, that it is a drama of very considerable power. The tribunal to which managers and authors look most anxiously, has pronounced favourably on its merits, for it has brought, during "a pretty fair run," which still continues, a succession of crowded houses.

The plot may be shortly told. The *Duke de Rougemont* (called, originally, it is said, the *Duke de Richelieu),* combining two characters which not unfrequently keep company in France, those of an intriguer in love and an intriguer in politics,—succeeds in winning the affections of the youthful wife of *Dorival,* a Parisian citizen rather beyond her in years. But, though Madame Dorival is captivated by the graces of the Duke (who first makes his approaches in the character of *Lamotte,* his own servant), her virtue is proof against all his arts; and he at length employs violence to gratify his infamous passion. Hence arise the sufferings of this wretched lady, upon whose fate and misfortunes the interest of the play chiefly turns. She fears to disclose to her husband the source of an anguish that rapidly undermines her health; the Duke, having been absent on a military expedition, returns and renews his persecutions; he manages, by the agency of his valet and pander, the real Lamotte, to have her conveyed to his palace—from which, however, she escapes: he follows her to her husband's house, where she appears to him sinking under accumulated distresses; and the Libertine is at last brought to a dreadful sense of his crimes, by witnessing the death of his victim.

The character of the Duke is boldly drawn: he is represented as a man of great talents and accomplishments (of which, by the way, he talks a little too largely), not naturally quite destitute of feeling, but rendered habitually reckless, and it would appear rather sceptical of the mischief he occasions in the prosecution of his intrigues. For the purpose of exhibiting these qualities, the author employs a *Countess de Henry,* enamoured of the Duke, whom she vainly hopes to wheedle into matrimony; a certain cynical secretary to his Grace, named *Dubois,* a very honest person, much given to pithy moral speeches; and a coxcomb of a servant, the aforesaid Lamotte, well-dressed, impertinent, and for the most part rather vapid. Some of the dialogues between the Duke and the Countess, and the Duke and Dubois, are well executed; and if a little more strength had been infused into the part of the wretched Madame Dorival, the play might have ranked pretty high among modern dramas. As it is, the part of the Duke gives considerable scope for the actor's powers, and to Mr. C. Kemble's performance of it, chiefly, must be ascribed the popularity which the play has certainly gained.

We must be excused for not saying much of *Norah, or the Girl of Erin.* So many have already tried their hands at the plot, that an author must be very inattentive to the numerous afterpieces which are the models of excellence in this department, if he failed in an attempt to work with the commonest and best known materials. A female child (the fruit of a clandestine marriage), lost or abandoned in consequence of its grandpapa's cruelty, growing up in due time to woman's estate—inspiring a cousin, whose relationship is unknown, with a violent passion—ultimately recognized by relations of all degrees, and married to the devoted cousin,—must surely be capable of becoming the heroine of a very pathetical and comical comedy in two acts, and be well received upon the stage, even though she did not appear in the person of Miss Goward.

The Oratorios (on Wednesdays and Fridays since Lent began) have been, as usual, well got up at this theatre: a great part of the vocal strength of the metropolis has been collected. There have been some *débuts,* and Miss Stephens, Miss Paton, Mr. Braham, and Mr. Phillips are among the old favourites engaged. The whole is under the direction of Sir George Smart.

NEW MUSIC.

The Beauties of Il Crociato in Egitto, with English and Italian Words, composed by Meyerbeer. 15*s.* *Willis and Co.*—This beautiful opera has already passed the ordeal of criticism triumphantly; therefore our notice will extend to little more than the edition and translation. We perfectly coincide in the general opinion, as to the taste and feeling manifested by this composer, but can scarce give him the meed of originality which many of his partizans are so anxious to bestow on him. Some of the pieces possess more of this merit than others, and the selection published by Mr. Willis is excellently adapted to shew off the composition to advantage. Besides those airs which are established favourites, as "Giovinetto," "Idoni d'Elmireno," &c., this collection contains the most beautiful concerted pieces, as the canon, "Sogni ridenti," "Oh! cielo clemente," the chorus, "Nel silenzio," &c.—Of the translation we scarcely know how to give an opinion: it is certainly more literal than any we have previously met with, and in some instances well adapted to the musical expression; but there are two or three instances which woefully annoy us—for instance, in the cavatina "Cara Mano," or "This dear hand," at the top of the second page; the words according to the musical notation throw the accent invariably on the unaccented syllable, occasionally giving a rest between two syllables of one word. This is certainly the most glaring instance in the work, and even minor defects are not of very constant occurrence: but we regret to see a publication, so well selected and got up, disfigured by a flaw of this sort, which a little attention, and a trifling degree of management, might so easily have avoided.

"*Of Woman's Smile,*" *sung by Mr. Horn in the Opera of* "*Malvina,*" *arranged by T. Cooke.* 1*s.* 6*d.* "*When Sorrow's deep Gloom,*" *by Sinclair.* 1*s.* 6*d.* "*Love fell Asleep,*" *sung by Miss Povey.* 1*s.* 6*d.* "*Wake, my Harp,*" *sung by Mr. Horn.* 1*s.* 6*d.* "*Take thou this Cup,*" *Trio sung by Miss Stephens, Sinclair, and Horn.* 2*s.* *Goulding, Dalmaine, and Co.*—This piece, as we may premise from the title, "A National Ballad Opera," is a collection of popular airs, either simply adapted to the poetry of the opera, or arranged as concerted pieces. From the well-established connexion between the Scotch and Irish music, Mr. Cooke has considered himself authorized to draw largely from the stores of the latter nation; and appears to have given the preference to them: for out of the six principal songs, five together with a trio are Irish melodies. "The Coolun," "the Minstrel Boy," and two of the others, are already well known to the public through the medium of Mr. Moore's elegant selection; we believe the two others are given in the same work, but have not acquired such general celebrity. The accompaniments are chaste and simple, and sustain the voice without interfering with it, and on the whole, both selection and arrangement do infinite credit to Mr. C.'s judgment. It may be a temptation to some of our readers to know, that the piece does not average above half of that of the Irish melodies *(par éminence)*.

"*See the Sun is brightly Glowing,*" *Quartette in* "*Malvina,*" *arranged by T. Cooke.* 2*s.* 6*d.* "*O'er Heath-covered Mountains,*" *Glee.* 2*s.* 6*d.* "*Oh, strike the Harp,*" *Glee.* 2*s.* *Goulding and Co.*—The first of these pieces we do not recognize as a Scotch air: it approaches very nearly to the old ditty of Ducandarte and Balerma—it is well harmonized, and the effect is pleasing. "*O'er Heath-covered Mountains*" is a hunting glee, arranged for alto, tenor, and bass. We do not recollect the name of the air, but it is well adapted to the subject; the symphonies are spirited and characteristic, and an original tenor solo and cada which occur are well suited to the style of the melody. The third glee is the old air of "The Boatie Rows," which is not so well adapted to the festive strain of the words as the other two; but as it is arranged for two female voices with a brilliant harp-accompaniment, it will probably be more popular than either.

Sportive Smiles and Mirthful Measures," *sung by Miss Stephens in* "*Malvina.*" *Ditto.* 1*s.* 6*d.* *Ditto.*—The air is "Saw ye my Father;" the second and third verses are brilliant variations on the subject; the passages are completely vocal, and easy of execution though shewy. No more of the music has been yet published. We hope Mr. Cooke will make the opera complete, for in our opinion the melo-dramatic music is not the least estimable part of the work.

"*Wandering Willie,*" *composed by W. Smith.* 1*s.* *Preston.*—*Devotional Hymn, Ditto.* 1*s.* *Ditto.*—This beautiful little song has been already so sweetly arranged to a plaintive old Scotch air, published in Thomson's collection, that it was, to say the least, a bold attempt to assay the same words. Mr. Smith has, however, no occasion to regret having ventured; the ballad though of the very simplest class, is *naïf* and pleasing, and harmonizes well with the feeling of the words. The Devotional Hymn is a good specimen of psalm tunes, with a simple organ accompaniment. We were rather surprised to see the words flauti, corni, tutti, in the symphony, as there is not otherwise the slightest indication of orchestral effect, nor indeed is it in the least appropriate to the style of the music.

PATENTS FOR MECHANICAL AND CHEMICAL INVENTIONS.

Patents granted.

To Robert Rigg, of Bowstead Hill, Cumberland, for a condensing apparatus for making vinegar—Sealed 4th February—6 months.

To Josias Christopher Gamble, of Liffeybank, chemist, for an apparatus for the concentration and crystallization of aluminous and other saline and crystallizable solutions, part of which apparatus may be applied to the general purposes of evaporation, distillation, inspissation, desiccation, and especially to the generation of steam—7th February—4 months.

To William Mayhew, of Southwark, and William White, of Cheapside, for an improvement in the manufacture of hats—7th February—6 months.

To Hugh Evans, harbour-master of the port of Holyhead, for certain methods of rendering ships and other vessels, whether sailing or propelled by steam, more safe in cases of danger by leakage, bilging, or letting in water than at present constructed—7th February—2 months.

To William Chapman, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, civil engineer, for a machinery for loading or unloading of ships, vessels, or crafts—7th February—2 months.

To Benjamin Cook, of Birmingham, brass-founder, for improvements in making files of various descriptions—7th February—6 months.

To William Warren, of Crown-street, Finsbury-square, for improvements in the process of extracting from the Peruvian bark medicinal substances or properties, known by the name of quinine and cinchonine, and preparing the various salts to which these substances may serve as a basis—11th February—6 months.

To John Lane Higgins, of Oxford-street, Esq. for improvements in the construction of the masts, yards, sails, rigging of ships and smaller vessels, and in the tackle used for working or navigating the same—11th February—6 months.

To Benjamin Newmarch, of Cheltenham, and Charles Bonner, of Gloucester, brazier, for their mechanical invention to be applied for the purpose of suspending and securing windows, gates, doors, shutters, blinds, and other apparatus—18th February—6 months.

To Thomas Walter, of Luton, Bedford, for improvements in the manufacture of straw plat, for the purpose of making bonnets, hats, and other articles—18th February—6 months.

To Charles Whitlaw, Paddington, medicinal botanist, for improvements in administering medicines by the agency of steam or vapour—18th February—6 months.

To Arnold Buffum, of United States of America, but now of Bridge-street (a Quaker), hat-manufacturer, for improvements in the process of making or manufacturing and dyeing hats—18th February—6 months.

A List of Patents, which, having been granted in February 1812, will expire in the present Month of February, viz.

4. Joseph C. Dyer, of Gray's-Inn, London, for *machinery for cutting and heading of nails from strips or plates of any metal capable of being rolled into plates.*

5. Samuel Bentham, of Hampstead, for *a new mode of excluding the water of the sea, of rivers, or of lakes, temporarily during the execution of under water-works of masonry or other materials, or permanently for the security of foundations.*

5. Charles Augustus Schamalkalder, of London, for *certain improvements in mathematical instruments.*

5. Falton Mathew, of London, for *certain improvements in the manufacturing of yeast.*

14. Archibald, Earl of Dundonald, for *his method of preparing and manufacturing alcaline salts from vegetables, the growth of the United Kingdoms.*

14. John Loach, of Birmingham, for *an improved method of manufacturing claw, rocket, and other kinds of castors, and also knobs and furniture for locks.*

14. Sarah Guppy, of Bristol, for *certain improvements in tea and coffee urns.*

24. William Henry Hart, of London, for *a new method or machine for cutting, cropping, or shearing woollen or other cloths, and the fur from peltry.*

28. William Francis Snowden, of London, for *his mangle on an improved construction.*

WORKS IN THE PRESS, AND NEW PUBLICATIONS.

WORKS IN THE PRESS.

Dr. Andrew Ure announces a System of Natural Philosophy, comprehending Mechanics in theory and practice; to be published in monthly parts (the first will be ready in March), and completed in two volumes 8vo.; illustrated with thirty engravings.

The Civil and Ecclesiastical History of Ireland, comprizing an ample historical account of its Roman Catholic Church and the introduction of the Protestant

Establishment, will speedily be published, in two vols. 8vo.

Dr. Sandford, one of the Bishops of the Scotch Episcopal church, will shortly bring out a new edition of his Lectures on the History of the Week of the Passion of our blessed Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

The Labours of Idleness, or Seven Nights' Entertainments, by Guy Perseval, are in the press.

The Memoirs of Napoleon Bonaparte, with a preliminary View of the French Revolution, will speedily be published, in five small 8vo. vols.

A new edition of Debrett's Peerage will be published in a few days.

A volume of Sermons by the Hon. and Rev. Gerard Noel will shortly appear.

Mr. John Cole, of Scarborough, announces for publication the Fugitive Pieces of the late Thomas Hindewell, esq., with a Memoir of the Author.

Morus; or a Layman's View of the chief Objections which have been brought against Religion, as it existed in Europe during the heroic age of Christianity, is announced for publication, in one vol. 8vo.

Mr. T. K. Hervey, author of Australia and other poems, has in the press, Sketches from the Note-book of the late Chas. Hamilton, esq.

A new edition of the works of Dr. Lardner is printing in ten vols. 8vo.

The Rev. Francis Clore, of Cheltenham, has in the press a series of Historical Discourses illustrating the Book of Genesis.

Proposals have been issued for publishing by subscription, Lancastrenses Illustres; or Historical and Biographical Memoirs of Illustrious Natives of the Palatine County of Lancaster, with Genealogical and Heraldic Observations. By William Robert Whatton, F.A.S. Illustrated by numerous portraits and armorial engravings.

Mr. Sumner will speedily publish a second and corrected edition of his work on the Evidences of Christianity.

The Miscellanist of Literature, containing the quintessence of the books of the past year, will be ready for publication within the month.

The Dwarf of Westerbourg, translated from the German, is nearly ready for publication.

Mr. Bowdler's expurgated edition of Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire will shortly be published.

Mr. Watts's Lyrics of the Heart will speedily be published.

A new edition of Jeremy Taylor's works, edited by Reginald Heber, Bishop of Calcutta, is in the press.

Mrs. C. B. Wilson, author of Astarte, has in the press a volume entitled "At Home."

The Ecclesiastical History of the Second and Third Centuries, illustrated from the writings of Tertullian, by John, Lord Bishop of Bristol, will speedily be ready for publication.

A volume of Sermons, by the late Rev. James Fordyce, is announced for publication from the original MSS.

The Rev. W. Bullock, Missionary of Trinity, Newfoundland, has in the press a Series of Lectures upon the story of Joseph and his Brethren.

Major Denham's Travels in Africa will be ready in a few days.

A third part of Points of Humour, with Cruickshank's illustrations, is preparing for the press.

Mr. I. Skelton, editor of the Antiquities of Oxfordshire, announces for publication, upwards of fifty etchings of Antiquities in Bristol, illustrative of the Rev. S. Seyer's history of that city, or in a separate volume.

A narrative and descriptive Tour in the Upper Pyrenees, with a Lithographic Atlas, &c., is announced for publication.

A volume of Lectures on Astronomy, adapted for schools, is announced for speedy publication.

New editions of Dr. Watkins' Biographical Dictionary, and of Mrs. Sophia Lee's Canterbury Tales, will shortly be ready.

Dr. Henderson, author of a Residence in Iceland, has in the press, Biblical Researches and Travels in Russia, including a Tour in the Crimea, and the passage of the Caucasus.

Mr. John H. Brady is preparing for the press a work on the Derivation of the Names of the principal Market Towns and Remarkable Villages in England, with Anecdotes, &c.

In the press, and speedily will be published, in three volumes, the Memoirs of Casanova de Seingath, from the author's MS.; first published by Schütz, and now translated into English. This work is one of the most extraordinary and interesting memoirs ever committed to paper, comprizing characters and anecdotes of the most distinguished personages in politics, literature and rank, in Spain, Italy, France, England and Germany, from the author's personal communications with, and actual observations of them.

Mr. Curtis is preparing for the press a fourth and enlarged edition of his Treatise on the Physiology and Diseases of the Ear. In this edition much useful information is collated on what regards that obscure part of acoustic surgery, nervous deafness, and cases of deaf and dumb.

The Narrative of a Tour around Hawaii (or Owhyhee), by the Rev. W. Ellis, missionary from the Society and Sandwich Islands, in one vol. 8vo., is nearly ready, with several illustrative engravings and a map of Hawaii.

Part V. of Sermons and Plans of Sermons on many of the most important Texts of Holy Scripture, by the late Rev. Joseph Benson, are in the press.

LIST OF NEW WORKS.

BIOGRAPHY.

Traditions and Recollections, Domestic, Clerical, and Literary. By the Rev. R. Polwhele. 2 vols. 8vo. 25s.

Memoirs and Poetical Remains of the late Jane Taylor. By Isaac Taylor, jun. 2 vols. 12mo. 12s.

The Life of John Sharp, D.D., Lord Archbishop of York, collected from his Diary, Letters, &c. Edited by Thomas Newcome, M.A. 2 vols. 8vo. 21s.

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VARIETIES, LITERARY AND MISCELLANEOUS.

FOREIGN.

Growth of the Russian Empire.—Under Ivan I, in 1462, the Russian Empire contained 18,494 square miles; at his decease in 1505, 37,137: at the death of Ivan II, in 1584, 125,465; at the death of Michel I, in 1645, 254,361; on the accession of Peter I, in 1689, 263,900 square miles, and 16,000,000 inhabitants; at his death in 1725, 273,815 square miles, and 20,000,000 inhabitants; on the accession of Catherine II. in 1763, 319,538 square miles, and 25,000,000 inhabitants; at her death in 1796, 331,830 square miles, and 33,000,000 inhabitants; at the present day, 367,494 square miles, and 50,000,000 inhabitants.

The occurrences which have recently taken place in Russia, the extent of her territory, the able, but insidious policy which for some years past has swayed her councils, her great weight in the scale of European power, the questionable degree of civilization of her subjects, on which that weight must partially depend, have rendered all information regarding that vast empire of considerable importance. From a gentleman who has lately returned from St. Petersburg, we have received some valuable communications, which may appear in a future number of this magazine: in the interim, to complete the list of Russian newspapers inserted in one of our numbers for 1823, we present our readers with the following account, obtained from a different source, of the eighteen new journals published in the two capitals of the Russian dominions: five of these are printed at Moscow, the rest at St. Petersburg.

Those published at Moscow since 1823, are—1. *Weekly Paper for Amateurs of Horses* (Jejenedelnik, &c. &c.)- This journal, edited by Lieutenant General Tzom, appeared every Monday throughout the year 1823: since that time it has been published monthly, under the title of *Memoirs for Amateurs for Horses* (*Zapiski, &c.*)

2. *The Russian Courier* (*Rouskoi Vestnik*), conducted by Serge Glinka, commenced in 1818, and continued for a period of thirteen years, till 1820, when it was given up, but re-appeared in January 1824. After the publication of six numbers it was again relinquished; but recommenced in the month of May 1825. This, which embraces subjects of history, both ancient and modern, poetry, and extracts from foreign journals, is a very interesting publication, and would be still more so, were it not for its dominant spirit of national prejudice.

3. *The Moscow Telegraph* (*Moskovskoi Telegraphe*). This journal of literature, criticism, the arts and sciences, edited by Nicolos Polevoi, appears every fortnight, and is accompanied by a supplement embracing every subject connected with the fashions and usages of society.

4. *The English Literary Journal of Moscow.* This paper, in English and French, was begun in January 1823, by W. Wens, who taught the English language at Moscow. After struggling for five months, this journal died a natural death.

5. *The Ladies' Journal,* (*Damskoi Journal*), which appears twice in the month, was undertaken in March 1823, by Prince Chalikof, and professes to be little more than a list of the fashions, on the plan of the French Journal des Modes and Petit Courier des Dames: it frequently, however, forgets its destination to enter into hostilities against the other Russian journals, whose indignation it has provoked by the spirit of injustice and malevolence which pervades its columns.

Journals published at St. Petersburgh. I. *The Register of Discoveries in Natural Philosophy, Natural History, and the Arts,* (*Orelearatele Otkriti,* &c.), edited since the month of January 1824, by Professor Nicolas Stekeglof, is an excellent paper, which, conjointly with the *Magazine of Natural History,* published at Moscow, by Doigoubski, fills up a vacancy which has long been regretted in Russia, where a taste for useful knowledge has of late years been much diffused.

2. *The Mineralogical Journal* (*Govnoi Journal*), established by order of the late Emperor Alexander, on the recommendation of the Minister of France, is edited by a committee of scientific members attached to the mines and saltworks. The first number of this important collection, dedicated to the new discoveries in chemistry, and mineralogy, appeared last July.

3. *The Journal of Military Medicine* (*Voienno Meditsinskoi Journal*), published since the commencement of 1823, by the medical branch of the war department, is perfectly adapted to the end in view, and should be in the hands of all medical men.

4. *The Accounts of the Proceedings and Success of the Bible Societies, both Russian and Foreign* (*Isreetia, &c. &c. &c.*), were published in Russian and German, during the first ten months of 1824, but relinquished in October of that year, at which time the Russian Bible Societies were interdicted by the government—the title of these papers explain the nature of their contents.

5. *The Gazette of Commerce* (*Komertcheskaia Gazetta*), conducted by Valesian Oline, who belongs to the department of foreign commerce, has appeared on every Wednesday and Friday since January 1825. This paper is indispensable to all mercan-

tile people who wish to learn the commercial regulations of the empire, the prices current, and the proceedings of the exchange. It contains, besides, interesting papers on subjects connected with foreign and domestic industry.

6. There is an edition of this last Gazette published in the German language, by another member of the department of foreign commerce.

7. *The Journal of Manufactures and Commerce (Journal Manufactour)*, published by the department of internal manufactures and commerce, has appeared monthly since January 1825. This excellent work, besides very interesting articles on foreign and Russian manufactures, gives a complete enumeration of the recent discoveries in natural philosophy and chemistry, and their application to the manufactures of the different counties of Europe.

8. *The Political and Literary Journal of St. Petersburgh.*—This is a continuation of the *conservatem impartial*, which was published for twelve years by the Abbé Mangain, and, like its predecessor, contains nothing, or very little, but extracts from the three French papers—the Journal des Débats, the Journal de Paris, and the Gazette de France. It appears every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, and contains but little information relative to Russia.

9. *The Asiatic Courier (Asiatskoi Vestrick)*, is a continuation of the Siberian Courier, published during seven years, from 1818 to January 1825, by M. Sparky, who, at the last-mentioned time, changed the title of his paper; when, in addition to what regarded Siberia, he introduced statistical, historical, and literary notices, relative to the whole of Asia.

10. *The Northern Bee (Seremoi Ptchria)*, published every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, since January 1825, by Messrs. Gretch and Boroulgarine, is devoted to domestic intelligence, to foreign politics, to literature, and the fine arts; advertisements, publications, fashions, &c. &c.

11. *Literary Leaves (Litteratomnie Littei).* From the month of July 1824, to the end of that year, these were published as a supplement to the *Archieves of the North*; since then they have been incorporated into the *Northern Bee*. This last journal is for literature; what the journals entitled "*The Love of the Country, and the Archives of the North*" are for politics, the arts, and history; they are in the hands of the above-named editors, and present a perfect view of Russia in each of the departments which they embrace. The annual subscription to these papers is 140 roubles.

The Bibliographical Leaves were undertaken in January 1825, by Mr. Peter Koeppen, and are published thrice in a month. This journal is particularly designed to announce all new works published in Russia; it also contains notices on the publication of ancient authors, Russian, and Sclavonian, on Polish, Bohemian, and Persian literature, and on that of other nations of Sclavonian origin; articles on the scientific and literary societies of Russia, and short biographical notices of the deceased artists and literati of Russia, and the other Sclavonian nations.

13. *The Journal of the Fine Arts (Journal Iziastchnikh Iskoustv)*, published since the month of April 1823, by Mr. Basil Grizovovitch, is divided into seven parts—history of the fine arts, customs, usages and manners of ancient and modern nations; literature, biography, arts in Russia, criticism and miscellanies. The late professor Boulz, of the University of Moscow, undertook in 1807 a similar journal, which was relinquished after the three first numbers had appeared; indeed, the present one was given up after the first six numbers had been issued; but the munificence of the late Emperor Alexander enabled the editor to recommence it in 1825, and, at present, it is one of the most useful journals that is circulated in the Russian empire.

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS OF EMINENT PERSONS.

THE DUKE OF ALBUFERA.

Jan. 3.—Louis Gabriel Suchet, the son of a silk manufacturer at Lyons, was born in the year 1772. In 1792, having received a good education, he entered into the army as a volunteer. At Toulon, he was an officer in the battalion by which General O'Hara was taken prisoner. He was in nearly all the battles fought in Italy during the campaigns of 1794, 1795, and 1797, and was thrice wounded, once dangerously. In the last of these campaigns, Buonaparte made him Chef de Brigade on the field of battle. In 1798, having borne a distinguished part in the campaign against the Swiss, he was sent to Paris with twenty-three standards taken from the enemy. He was then made General of Brigade. He was on the point of proceeding with the expedition to Egypt, when he was suddenly retained to restore discipline and confidence in the army of Italy. In consequence of a quarrel with the commissioners of the Directory, Suchet was compelled to return hastily to France to vindicate his conduct. He was afterwards sent to the army of the Danube, at the head of which he exerted himself in defending the country of the Grisons. Joubert, his friend, having been entrusted with the command of the army of Italy, Suchet joined him as General of Division and chief of his staff; appointments which he continued to hold under Moreau and Championnet, after the death of Joubert. Massena, who succeeded Championnet, made him second in command. At the head of a feeble division of not 7,000 men he long held at bay five times the number of Austrian forces under Melas, contested the Genoese territory inch by inch, retired unbroken behind the Var, set the enemy at defiance, saved the south of France from invasion, and facilitated the operations of the army of reserve, advancing from Dijon to cross the Alps. When, in consequence of the march of Buonaparte, the Austrians commenced their retreat, he followed in their track, harassed them incessantly, took 15,000 prisoners, and, by compelling Melas to weaken his army to oppose him, contributed powerfully to the victory of Marengo. In the short campaign subsequently to the armistice, he took 4,000 prisoners at Pozzolo, and shared in all the battles that were fought. In 1803, he commanded a division at the camp at Boulogne. He was named a member of the Legion of Honour on the 11th of December 1803, grand officer of that body in 1804; and governor of the imperial palace at Lacken in 1805. At Ulm, Hollabrun, and Austerlitz, in 1805—at Saalfeld and Jena, in 1806—at Pultusk, in 1807—he greatly contributed to the success of the French arms. In 1806 Buonaparte gave him the grand cordon of the Legion of Honour, with an endowment of 20,000 francs; and in 1808, he raised him to the dignity of a count of the empire. The King of Saxony also nominated him a commander of the military order of St. Henry.

Suchet was now sent to Spain, and placed at the head of the army of Arragon. In 1809 he defeated Blake at Belchite; in 1810 he reduced Lerida, Mequinenza, Tortosa, Fort San Félipe, Montserrat, Tarragona, and Saguntum—routed O'Donnel at Margalef, and Blake before Saguntum—and formed the siege of Valencia. The fall of that fortress crowned the labours of this campaign, and obtained for him the title of Duke of Albufera, and possession of the estate of that name. He had previously, at the capture of Tarragona, received the marshal's staff. In 1813, the command of the united armies of Arragon and Catalonia having been confided to him, he compelled Sir John Murray to raise the siege of Tarragona. In November, he was named Colonel General of the Imperial Guards, in the room of the Duke of Istria. Notwithstanding the progress of Lord Wellington in France, Suchet kept his ground in Catalonia for the purpose of collecting the 18,000 men who garrisoned the fortresses, and also for retarding the progress of the allies.

Receiving intelligence of the abdication of Buonaparte, he acknowledged Louis XVIII. as his sovereign. Several honours, amongst which was that of his being named one of the peers of France, were conferred on him by the restored monarch. On the return of Buonaparte, he accepted a command under his old master to repel the allies. At the head of the army of the Alps, consisting of only 10,000 men, he beat the Piedmontese, and shortly after the Austrians. The advance of the grand Austrian army, however, 100,000 strong, compelled him to fall back on Lyons; but he saved that city from plunder by capitulation, and with it artillery stores to the value of half a million sterling. On the same day that the capitulation was signed, he again submitted to Louis XVIII. He received the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour in 1816; and, in 1819, his name was replaced on the list of peers.

For some time previous to his decease the Duke of Albufera had been principally at Marseilles. He had been afflicted nearly two years with a severe and painful disorder. In the few moments during the last four days of his life in which he was sensible, he made his will, in full possession of his faculties. In the evening of the 2d of January, having recovered from a state of delirium, he confessed and received the extreme unction. The remainder of the night he was calm and composed; but, after seven in the morning of the 3d, he did not again become sensible. The Duchess left Marseilles for Paris, with her children, two or three days after his decease.

LINDLEY MURRAY, ESQ.

February 16.—Mr. Murray was a native of Pennsylvania, in North America, but he resided for a great part of his life at New York: his father was a distinguished merchant in that city. He was carefully and regularly educated, and made a rapid progress in learning. At the age of nineteen he commenced the study of law: and he had the pleasure of having for his fellow student the celebrated Mr. Jay. At the expiration of four years Mr. Murray was admitted to the bar, and received a license to practise, both as counsel and attorney, in all the courts of the state of New York. In this profession he continued with increasing reputation and success, till the troubles in America interrupted all business of this nature. He then engaged in the mercantile line; in which, by his diligence, abilities, and respectable connexions, he soon acquired a handsome competency.

Having been afflicted with a fever which left a great weakness in his limbs, and his general health being much impaired, he was advised, in the year 1784, to remove into a more temperate climate He accordingly came to this country, and received so much benefit as induced him to remain. He settled at Holdgate, in Yorkshire. T weakness of his limbs gradually incr but he was able to ride in his carriage an hour or two every day: he regularly attended public worship, and in summer he was frequently drawn about his garden in a chaise made for that purpose. For many years previous to his decease, however, he was wholly confined to his house. Confinement was at first a severe trial; but time and religious considerations perfectly reconciled him to his situation. He turned his attention to compose literary works, for the benefit, chiefly, of the rising generation. His English Grammar, with the Exercises and the Key, have been adopted in most of the principal seminaries in Great Britain and in America. His French and English Readers; his Abridgment of his Grammar; and his Spelling Book, have also received high encomiums. Having begun his literary career from disinterested motives, he constantly devoted all the profits of his publications to charitable and benevolent purposes: the work which he first published was "The Power of Religion on the Mind." Mr. Murray was a member of the Society of Friends; but in his general writings he scrupulously avoided introducing the peculiar tenets of the sect.

Mr. Murray married, early in life, a very amiable woman, about three years younger than himself. They had no children; but they lived together in uninterrupted harmony nearly sixty years. Mr. Murray's last illness was of short duration, scarcely exceeding two days: but almost his whole life had been so constant a preparation for his final change, that death could scarcely at any time have come upon him unawares. We understand that authentic "Memoirs of his Life and Writings" will shortly be published.

COUNT ROSTOPCHIN.

This nobleman, who died at Moscow in the month of January, was descended from an ancient Russian family. Entering the army very young, he was a lieutenant in the Imperial Guards at the age of twenty-one, when he left Russia to make the tour of Europe. At Berlin he was distinguished by Count Michael de Romanzow, the Russian Ambassador at the Prussian Court. During the early part of the reign of the Emperor Paul, his advancement was rapid and brilliant. He was decorated with the Grand Order of Russia; and, with his father, (living, at the age of eighty-one, on his own estate, at the time of the memorable compaign of 1812), raised to the dignity of Count. Soon afterwards, however, from some unknown cause, both father and son fell into disgrace, and received an order to retire to their estates, on which they lived, as cultivators of the soil, till the death of Paul. The young Count obtained the favour of the Emperor Alexander, and was appointed to the government of Moscow. On the 14th of September 1812 the French entered that city; and on the same day the Russians, according to the 20th French bulletin of the campaign, set fire to various public edifices of that ancient capital. Buonaparte accused Count Rostopchin of the act. Certain it is that the Count had set fire to his fine country house at Voronozof, leaving the following placard conspicuously posted near the mansion:—

"During eight years I have sought to embellish this country residence, where I have lived happily with my family. The inhabitants of this estate, to the number of 1720, abandon it at your approach; and I destroy my house that it may not be sullied by your presence. Frenchmen! I abandon to you my two houses at Moscow. Here, you shall find nothing but ashes."

The Count remained governor of Moscow till the month of September 1814, when he resigned the command, and accompanied his sovereign to Vienna. In the year 1817 he went to Paris, and during his stay in that capital he gave the hand of his daughter to the grandson of the Count de Ségur. His manners and conversation were as polished as those of the most accomplished courtier in Europe.

COUNT NICHOLAS ROMANZOW.

This nobleman, the great patron and encourager of science and literature in Russia, where he very recently died, was a son of the celebrated Field-Marshal Peter Romanzow, whose high military talents and important victories gave splendour to the reign of the Empress Catherine II. He was born at St. Petersburgh. Meeting the views of the Emperor Alexander, he contributed greatly to the raising of Odessa into importance, and to the improvement and enriching of its neighbouring coasts. Under him, the administration of the public concerns of that country were confided to the Duke de Richlieu, afterwards Prime Minister of France.

The Count Romanzow successively rose to the rank of Privy Counsellor, Senator, Chamberlain to the Emperor, and Chancellor of the Russian Empire. Favouring the continental system of Buonaparte, he received from that ruler the decoration of the grand eagle of the legion of honour, and several other tokens of distinction. In September 1807, on the retirement from office of the Count de Kotschubey, Mons. de Romanzow was at once made minister of foreign affairs and minister of war. The union of these important offices was thought to have been obtained through the influence of Buonaparte. On the return of the Emperor Alexander to Russia, the Count, after repeated and earnest solicitations, obtained leave, in the month of August 1814, to resign his ministerial functions. On this occasion he received a most kind and flattering letter from his sovereign, expressing a hope that his love for his country would not permit him, when his health should be restored, to withhold from it the services of his talents and experience.

In the years 1817 and 1818 Count Romanzow made several journies to collect manuscripts and other documents connected with the history of his country—a history which he studied with extraordinary zeal and success. Most of the expeditions and voyages of discovery which have been undertaken by the Russian Government were indebted to him for their origin. Altogether, he was a man of eminent talents, and his loss will not soon be repaired.

POLITICAL APPOINTMENTS.

Field-Marshal his Grace the Duke of Wellington, to bear His Majesty's congratulations to the Emperor of Russia, on his Imperial Majesty's accession to the throne; dated 28 Jan.

The Hon. R. Gordon, to be His Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Emperor of Brazil; dated 31 Jan.

Arthur Aston, Esq., to be Secretary to His Majesty's Legation to the Emperor of Brazil; dated 31 Jan.

E. M. Ward, Esq., to be Secretary to His Majesty's Embassy at the Court of Vienna; dated 31 Jan.

W. T. Money, Esq., to be His Majesty's Consul General at Vienna, and in the Austrian Territories on the Adriatic Sea; dated 18 Feb.

ARMY PROMOTIONS.

Horse Gu.—Ens. J. Lord Elphinstone, from 14 F., Corn. by purch., v. Lord A. Conyngham prom., 28 Jan. As. Surg. A. Hair, from 43 F., surg., v. D. Slow, who rets. on h. p., 12 Jan. Lt. G. S. Hill, adj., v. Hirst, who res. adjtcy. only, 2 Feb.

2 *Life Gu.*—Capt. F. G. D'Arcey, Marq. of Carmarthen, from 17 L. Dr., Capt., v. Lord G. Bentinck, app. to 75 F., 7 Jan.

1 *Dr. Gu.*—Corn. G. Teesdale, Lt. by purch., v. Smith prom., and C. S. Smith, Corn. by purch., v. Teesdale, both 12 Jan. Corn. J. B. Morris, Lt. by purch., v. Reed prom., and — Hawkes, Corn. by purch., v. Morris, both 9 Feb.

5 *Dr. Gu.*—Vet. Surg. J. Ryding, superseded, having been absent without leave, 9 Feb.

7 *Dr. Gu.*—Corn. and Riding mast. C. Hickman, rank of Lt., 12 Jan.

1 *Dr.*—Capt. E. Clive, from h. p., Capt., v. T. R. Kelly, who exch., rec. dif., 19 Jan. Capt. B. Everard, from h. p., Capt., v. S. Wyndowe, who exch., rec. dif., 9 Feb.

6 *Dr.*—Corn. H. F. Mackay, Lt. by purch., v. Barry prom., and J. Waddington, Corn. by purch., v. Mackay, both 12 Jan.

7 *L. Dr.*—Lt. J. W. Phillips, Capt. by purch., v. Wildman prom., 11 Feb. Corn. A. W. Biggs, Lt. by purch., v. Phillips, 11 Feb. E. Bryan, Corn. by purch., v. Biggs, prom., 11 Feb.

10 *L. Dr.*—Lt. C. H. Nicholson, from h. p., Lt. paying dif., v. S. Wells, who exch., and Lt. Lord J. Fitzroy, Adj., v. S. Wells, who res. adjtcy. only, both 19 Jan.

11 *L. Dr.*—Corn. C. Johnson, Lt. by purch., v. Davis prom. in 38 F.; and H. A. Reynolds, Corn. by purch., v. Johnson, both 19 Jan.

13 *L. Dr.*—Corn. J. G. Ogilvie, Lt. by purch., v. Cunynghame prom., 18 Feb. T. Benson, Corn. by purch., v. Alexander prom., 2 Feb. H. Elton, Corn. by purch., v. Ogilvie, 18 Feb.

14 *L. Dr.*—Corn. and Riding mast. J. Griffis, rank of Lt., and W. B. Alexander, Corn. by purch., v. Rooke prom., both 12 Jan.

15 *L. Dr.*—Corn. R. Gill, Lt. by purch., v. Phillips prom., and A. Blythe, Corn. by purch., v. Gill, both 19 Jan.

16 *L. Dr.*—Corn. G. S. Brown, from Cape Corps of Cav., Corn. by purch., v. Jillard, prom., 19 Jan. Lt. W. Williams, from h. p. 1 Dr., Paym., v. Neyland dec., 2 Sept. 1825.

17 *L. Dr.*—Capt. A. Chambre, from 75 F., Capt., v. Lord Carmarthen, app. to 2 Life Gu., 7 Jan.

1 *F. Gu.*—Ens. E. Jeykell, from 86 F., Ens. and Lt. by purch., v. St. Clair prom., 18 Feb.

1 *F.*—Lt. J. Cross, Capt. by purch., v. Macdougall who rets., 12 Jan. Surg. A. Armstrong, from Ceyl. Regt., Surg., v. Sandford dec., 19 Jan.

3 *F.*—W. G. Beare, Ens. by purch., v. Gordon prom., 28 Jan.

4 *F.*—Lt. G. Mason, from h. p., Lt. paying dif., v. R. N. Shea, who exch., 26 Jan.

5 *F.*—Capt. W. Smith. from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Capt., 8 Apr. 25.

6 *F.*—Maj. J. Algeo, from 67 F., Maj., v. Taylor who exch., 23 Aug. 25.

7 *F.*—Lt. H. B. Hall, from 39 F., Lt., v. Chambre prom., 26 Jan.

12 *F.*—Hosp. As. C. Dick, As. Surg., 12 Jan.

14 *F.*—Ens. R. Daly, Lt., v. Horner dec., 26 Jan. J. B. Maxwell, Ens., v. Daly, 26 Jan.

15 *F.*—Lt. T. Moore, from 20 F., Lt., v. Farmer, whose app. has not taken place, 2 Feb.

16 *F.*—Ens. G. Mylius, Lt. by purch., v. Henley prom., 28 Jan. J. Cassidy, Ens. by purch., v. Mylius, 29 Jan. A. C. Sterling, Ens. by purch., v. Delancy prom., 29 Jan. W. Ashmore, Ens. by purch., v. Sterling app. to 24 F., 18 Feb.

18 *F.*—Lt. R. La Touche, Capt. by purch., v. Doran prom., 14 Jan. Ens. T. C. Graves, Lt. by purch., v. La Touche, 14 Jan. Ens. A. Boddam, from 20 F., Ens., v. Graves, 26 Jan.

20 *F.*—Lt. Col. H. Thomas, from h. p., Lt. Col., v. J. Ogilvie, who exch., rec. dif., 12 Jan. F. Horn, Ens. by purch., v. Boddam app. to 18 F., 26 Jan. Hosp. As. J. Forrest, As. Surg., v. Rutledge prom. in 55 F., 9 Feb.

21 *F.*—J. Macdonald, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Eveleigh prom., 28 Jan. Lt. M. T. O'Reilly, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. George prom. in R. Afr. Col. Corps, 8 Apr. 25. Ens. A. Stewart, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr. 25. 2d Lt. and Adj. A. Young, rank of 1st Lt., 2 Feb.

22 *F.*—Ens. C. J. Goulden, from 2 W. I. Regt., Ens., v. St. Quinten prom., 28 Jan. Maj. W. R. Clayton, from h. p. 40 F., Maj., v. B. Holgate, who exch., rec. dif., 9 Feb.

24 *F.*—Ens. F. T. Maitland, Lt. by purch., v. Campbell prom., 18 Feb. Ens. A. C. Sterling, from 16 F., Ens., v. Maitland, 18 Feb.

25 *F.*—J. J. Grove, Ens. by purch., v. Griffiths prom., 12 Jan. Hos. As. J. Sidey, As. Surg., 12 Jan.

26 *F.*—Lt. H. Babington, Capt. by purch., v. Brooksbank prom. Ens. G. Pigott, Lt. by purch., v. Babington. — Colley, Ens. by purch., v. Pigott, all 11 Feb.

27 *F.*—J. N. Fraser, Ens., v. Whalley superseded, 12 Jan.

29 *F.*—Ens. G. Congreve, Lt. by purch., v. Deedes prom., 12 Jan. C. Humfrey, Ens. by purch., v. Congreve prom., 19 Jan.

30 *F.*—Ens. H. M. Dixon, Lt. by purch., v. Cheape prom. J. M. T. Boston, Ens. by purch., v. Dixon, prom., both 19 Jan.

31 *F.*—Lt. Col. J. G. Baumgardt, from h. p., Lt. Col., paying dif., v. Fearon app. to 64 F., 12 Jan.

32 *F.*—Ens. E. Ross, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr. 25.

33 *F.*—Ens. D. H. M'Kay, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr. 25. Hosp. As. W. Murray, As. Surg., 12 Jan. Lt. W. Thain, Capt., v. Tench prom., 26 Jan. Ens. D. H. Mackay, Lt., v. Gibson dec., 2 Feb. Lt. E. F. Elliot, from R. Engineers, Lt., 9 Feb. G. Talbot, Ens., v. Mackay, 2 Feb. Lt. T. J. Galloway, Adj., v. Thain, prom., 9 Feb.

34 *F.*—Lt. J. Lynam, from 54 F., Lt., v. Stoddart, who exch., 19 Jan.

35 *F.*—Br. Maj. J. B. Lynch, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Capt., 7 Apr. 25. Ens. W. Walsh, from ditto, Ens., 7 Apr. 25.

36 *F.*—Lt. W. J. Cross, from 49 F., Lt., v. C. Stewart, who rets. on h. p. 74 F., 12 Jan. H. W. E. Warburton, Ens. by purch., v. Harley prom., in 87 F., 19 Jan.

38 *F.*—Lt. J. F. Woodward, from 71 F., Capt. by purch., v. Matthews, who rets., 12 Jan. Lt. A. Davis, from 11 L. Dr., Capt. by purch., v. Magill, who rets., 19 Jan. Lt. G. Mackay, Capt., v. Hardman dec., 1 Aug. 25. Ens. H. F. Stokes, Lt., v. Mackay, 1 Aug. 25. T. Maclean, Ens., v. Stokes, 26 Jan.

39. *F.*—Lt. H. C. Searman, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., 8 Apr. 25.

41 *F.*—Ens. W. Childers, Lt., v. Russell dec., 18 May 25.

45 *F.*—Hosp. As. G. Brown, As. Surg., v. Hair prom., in Horse Gu., 12 Jan.

46 *F.*—Ens. G. Varlo, Lt., v. Duke dec., 1 Sept. 25. As. Surg. J. M. Malloch, from 16 L. Dr.. Surg., v. O'Flaherty dec., 2 Feb.

47 *F.*—Lt. J. Hill, Capt., v. Parsons dec., 17 July 25. Ens. J. R. Scott, Lt., v. Hill, ditto. T. Wyatt, Ens., v. Scott, 26 Jan.

49 F.—Lt. T. H. Grubbe, from h. p. 74 F., Lt., v. Cross app. to 36 F., 12 Jan.

50 *F.*—Ens. W. Bartley, Lt. by purch., v. Briggs prom. in 63 F., 19 Jan. T. W. Edwards, Ens. by purch., v. Bartley, 19 Jan.

51 *F.*—Ens. P. H. F. Phelps, Lt. by purch., v. Meade prom., 4 Feb. A. C. Errington, Ens. by purch., v. Phelps, 4 Feb.

53 *F.*—Lt. J. Lang, from h. p. 37 F., Lt., v. W. Warren, who exch., 26 Jan.

54 *F.*—Lt. J. Stoddart, from 34 F., Lt., v. Lynam who exch., 19 Jan. Hosp. As. J. Macdonald, As. Surg., v. Leich dec., 12 Jan. Lt. J. Crofton, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Fothergill app. to 64 F., 9 Apr. 25.

55 F.—Lt. J. Brockman, Capt. by purch., v. Lumley prom., 28 Jan. Ens. H. Higgins, Lt., v. Ralston dec., 15 Dec. Ens., C. Mills, Lt. by purch., v. Richardson prom., 12 Jan. P. R. Peck, Ens. by purch., v. Higgins, 15 Dec. Ens. F. R. Cary, Lt. by purch., v. Brockman prom., 28 Jan. As. Surg. G. H. Rutledge, from 20 F., Surg., v. O'Reilly dec., 26 Jan.

57 *F.*—C. M. Caldwell, Ens., v. Gore dec., 12 Jan.

59 *F.*—Lt. R. Sweeny, from h. p. 62 F., Lt., v. W. M'D. Matthews, who exch., 26 Jan.

60 F.—J. Greetham, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Vandeleur prom. in 12 L. Dr., 5 Jan. Hosp. As. W. S. M'Credie, As. Surg., 12 Jan. 2d Lt. D. Fitzgerald, Lt. by purch., v. Temple prom., 28 Jan. Capt. Hon. H. M. Upton, from h. p., Capt., v. A. Stampa, who exch., rec. dif., 2 Feb. E. W. Eversley, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Vandeleur prom., 2 Feb. Capt. E. Coxen, from h. p., Paym., v. M'Laurin app. to 1 Dr. Gu., 9 Feb.

61 *F.*—Capt. D. Durroch, from h. p., Capt., v. H. Straith, who exch., 12 Jan. Ens. T. B. Bower, Lt. by purch., v. O'Neill prom., 4 Feb. Ens. E. Irving, from 25 F., Ens., v. Bower, 4 Feb.

63 *F.*—As. Surg. J. Riach, from h. p. 19 L. Dr., As. Surg., v. H. Fisher, who exch., 19 Jan.

64 *F.*—Lt. Col. L. B. Fearon, from 31 F., Lt. Col., v. F. Battersby, who rets. on h. p., rec. dif., 12 Jan. G. Duberley, Ens. by purch., v. Lechmere prom., 28 Jan.

65 *F.*—Ens. J. Young, from 95 F., Lt. by purch., v. Snow prom., 28 Jan.—Ens. S. Y. Martin, Lt. by purch., v. Dundas prom., 28 Jan. Ens. W. J. Crompton, from 46 F., Ens., v. Martin, 28 Jan.

67 *F.*—Maj. S. B. Taylor, from 6 F., Maj., v. Algeo, who exch., 23 Aug. 25.

68 *F.*—Ens. W. Smith, Lt. by purch., v. Maitland prom.; and R. Walwyn, Ens. by purch., v. Smith, both 28 Jan. Ens. P. Bernard, Lt. by purch., v. Hunter prom.; and L. Bayly, Ens. by purch., v. Bernard, both 11 Feb.

70 *F.*—Hosp. As. P. Robertson, As. Surg., 12 Jan.

73 *F.*—Ens. H. H. Williamson, Lt. by purch., v. Townshend prom., 18 Feb.

75 *F.*—Ens. J. H. H. Boyes, Lt. by purch., v. Vernon prom., 28 Jan. F. H. A. Forth, Ens., v. Boyes, 28 Jan. P. Delancey, Ens. by purch., v. Champain prom., 29 Jan. Capt. Lord G. Bentinck, from 2 Life Gu., Capt., v. Chambre app. to 17 L. Dr., 7 Jan. Lt. E. Daniell, Adj., v. Hutcheon, who res. adjtcy. only, 2 Feb.

77 *F.*—Lt. W. N. Persse, from h. p. 58 F., Lt., v. W. H. Freame, who exch., 2 Feb.

80 *F.*—Lt. W. Moore, from h. p. 17 L. Dr., Lt., v. Ellis prom., 19 Jan.

82 *F.*—Lt. C. O'Beirne, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Starkie prom., 8 Apr. 25.

83 *F.*—Hosp. As. A. Callander, As. Surg., v. MacQueen prom. in Ceyl. Regt., 19 Jan.

85 *F.*—Ens. G. Brockman, Lt. by purch., v. Byng prom.; and G. B. Belcher, Ens. by purch., v. Brockman, both 28 Jan.

87 *F.*—Ens. Hon. A. Harley, from 36 F., Lt. by purch., v. Sarjeant, who rets., 19 Jan. Lt. and Adj. J. Bowes, Capt., v. Mountgarrett, dec., 23 Aug. 25. Lt. J. Sweeny, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Christian, app. to 27 F., 8 Apr. 25. Ens. E. De L'Etang, Lt., v. Bowes, 12 Nov. 25. P. F. Blake, Ens., v. De L'Etang, 26 Jan. Lt. J. Hassard, Adj., v. Bowes, 23 Aug. 25. Lt. J. R. Heyland, from h. p., Lt., v. H. W. Desbarras, who exch., 2 Feb.

88 *F.*—W. Knox, Ens. by purch., v. Fletcher prom., 12 Jan. Hosp. As. D. Dumbreck, As. Surg., 12 Jan.

89 *F.*—Lt. J. H. Palmer, from h. p. 23 L. Dr., Lt., v. S. G. Bagshaw, who exch., 12 Jan. Lt. J. M'Causland, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Harris app. to 24 F., 8 Apr. 25.

91 *F.*—Capt. L. Graeme, from h. p., Capt., v. R. Steuart, who exch., 19 Jan. Lt. G. Ferguson, from h. p. 97 F., Quart.mast., v. A. Maclean, who rets. on h. p., 19 Jan. Hosp. As. W. C. Eddie, As. Surg., 12 Jan.

92 *F.*—Brev. Maj. W. Pilkington, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Capt., 8 Apr. 25. Capt. Hon. J. Sinclair, from h. p., Capt., v. M. M. Madden, who exch., 2 Feb.

93 *F.*—As. Surg. J. Brady, from 1 W. I. Regt., As. Surg., v. Raleigh dec., 12 Jan.

94 *F.*—As. Surg. R. Renwick, superseded, 12 Jan. Ens. M. Cassan, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr. 25. S. Mils, Ens. by purch., v. Osborne prom., 4 Feb.

95 *F.*—Maj. P. Taylor, from h. p., Maj., v. Sir Dudley St. L. Hill, who exch., rec. dif., 19 Jan. H. E. Beville, Ens. by purch., v. Young prom. in 65 F., 28 Jan.

97 *F.*—Ens. E. Cheney, Lt. by purch., v. Prior, who rets., 19 Jan. Lt. W. Kelly, from 33 F., Capt. by purch., v. Forster prom., 18 Feb. T. B. Hunt, Ens. by purch., v. Cheney prom., 19 Feb.

98 *F.*—Lt. T. Moore, from 18 F., Capt. by purch., v. Wilson prom., 18 Feb.

99 *F.*—Lt. C. Pearson, from Roy. Staff Cor., Lt., 12 Jan.

Rifle Brig.—2d Lt. J. St. V. Saumarez, 1st Lt. by purch., v. Gascoyne prom.; and J. B. Williams, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Ainslie prom., 28 Jan.

Royal Staff Corps.—2d Lt. F. Shearman, 1st Lt., v. Smith app. to 24 F., 19 Jan. W. O'Brien, 2d Lt., v. Westmacott prom., 18 Jan. R. Pitcairn, 2d Lt., v. Shearman, 19 Jan. Quartm.-serj. R. Kelly, Quartm., v. Gott dec., 26 Jan. 2d Lt. C. Stoddart, 1st Lt., v. Pearson app. to 99 F., 9 Feb.

Ceylon Regt.—As. Surg. A. Macqueen, from 83 F., Surg., v. Armstrong prom. in 1 F., 19 Jan. 2d Lt. D. Meaden, 1st. Lt., v. De Chair dec., 2 Feb. Lt. R. F. Fellows, from h. p. 2 Ceyl. Regt., 1st. Lt., 3 Feb. Lt. Lord W. F. Montagu, from h. p. 90 F., 1st Lt., 4 Feb. A. Grant, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Heyland, prom., 2 Feb. C. White, 2d Lt., v. Meaden, 2 Feb.

Corps of Engineers.—R. J. Nelson and R. Fenwick, 2d Lts., both 7 Jan. 2d Capt. R. S. Piper, Capt., v. Booth. 1st Lt. J. P. Catty, 2d Capt., v. Piper. 2d Lt. G. W. Dixon, 1st Lt., v. Catty, *all* 15 Jan.

R. Regt. Artil.—2d Capt. G. W. Baker, from h. p., 2d Capt., v. Patten ret. on h. p., 1 Feb. 2d Lt. J. Hollingworth, 1st Lt., v. Townsend ret. on h. p., 6 Feb.

Brevet.—J. F. de Burgh, rank of Lt. Col. upon Continent of Europe only, 12 Jan. Capt. W. Locker, 34 F., Maj. in army, 19 *July* 1821.

Garrisons.—Brev. Lt. Col. F. H. Doyle, on h. p. 54 F. Dep. Lt. of Tower of London, v. Yorke dec., 12 Jan. Maj. Gen. Sir J. Elley, Governor of Galway, v. Lt. Col. Daley dec., 19 Jan.

Hospital Staff.—*To be Physician to forces.* Dr. T. Carton, from 8 F., 2 Feb.—*To be Assist. Surgs. to forces.* Hosp. As. R. M'Math, v. Simpson prom. 12 Jan. Hosp. As. P. M. Benza, v. Sweeny prom., 26 Jan.—*To be Hosp. Assists. to forces.* S. Dickson, v. Jemmett app. to 12 L. Dr., 22 Dec. J. Robertson, v. Bell app. to 34 F., 29 Dec. M. Stewart, v. Johnston app. to 80 F., 3 Jan. W. C. Humfrey, v. Graves, who res., 10 Jan. T. F. Downing, v. Gibson prom., 26 Jan. W. T. Rankin, v. Macleod, who res., 25 Jan. J. Mackenzie, v. Sinclair, app. to 86 F., 2 Feb.

Unattached. — *To be Majors of Inf. by purch.* Capt. H. Lumley, from 55 F., 28 Jan. Capt. J. Wildman, from 7 L. Dr., 11 Feb. Capt. W. F. Forster, from 97 F. Capt. J. Wilson, from 98 F., both 18 Feb.—*To be Capts. of Inf. by purch.* Lt. D. T. Cunynghame, from 13 L. Dr. Lt. J. Temple, from 60 F. Lt. H. Gascoyne, from Rifle Brigade. Lt. H. Semple, from 35 F. Lt. P. Maitland, from 68 F. Lt. B. H. Vernon, from 75 F. Lt. W. S. Moorsom, from 7 F. Lt. R. Dundas, from 65 F. Lt. G. S. Byng, from 85 F. Lt. M. Henly, from 16 F., *all* 28 Jan. Lt. J. Meade, from 51 F. Lt. H. A. O'Neill, from 61 F. Lt. J. Hunter, from 68 F. Lt. M. Richardson, from 4 L. Dr., *all* 4 Feb. Lt. P. Sydney, from 1 Life Gu. Lt. C. T. Bird, from Cape Corps Cav. Lt. D. Campbell, from 94 F. Lt. Hon. J. St. Clair, from 1 F. Gu. Lt. John Earl of Hopetown, from 7 L. Dr. Lt. T. R. Baker, from 14 L. Dr. Lt. E. Townshend, from 73 F., *all* 18 Feb.—*To be Lieuts. of Inf. by purch.* 2d Lt. C. P. Ainslie, from Rifle Brigade. Ens. G. Champain, from 75 F. Ens. O. Delancey, from 16 F. Ens. J.

Gordon, *from* 3 F. 2d Lt. J. H. Eveleigh, from 21 F. Ens. R. Lechmere, from 64 F. Corn. Lord A. Conyngham, from Horse Gu. Ens. F. J. St. Quintin, from 22 F., *all* 28 Jan. Ens. F. Price, from 78 F., 18 Feb.—*To be Ens. by purch.* W. Dawson. C. Thompson. W. Cooper, *all* 28 Jan.

Allowed to dispose of their half-pay.—Maj. G. R. Mathews (Lt. Col.) independ. and unattached officers. Capt A. R. Dottin, ditto. Capt. H. Goldicutt, 2 Ceyl. R. Capt. T. D'Arcy, 4 Irish Brig. Capt. Hon. H. Tufton, 100 F. Capt. G. W. Ridsdale, Independ. Comps. Capt. W. Pickering, late 8 R. Vet. Bat. Capt. H. R. Duff, 109 F. Capt. E. Sterling, 16 F. Capt. G. Byng, 91 F. Capt. J. Tobin, 127 F. Lt. W. Lyster, 100 F. Lt. B. Wyatt, 35 F. Lt. S. Goodwin, 103 F. Lt. H. Lewis, 50 F. Lt. T. J. Robinson, 25 F. Lt. W. Hunt, Roy. York Rangers. Lt. R. Hughes, 36 F. Lt. W. Place, 45 F. Corn. A. Douglas, 14 L. Dr. Ens. W. Burnett, 37 F. Ens. J. Dillon, 47 F., *all* 28 Jan.—Capt. W. B. Fairman, 4 Ceyl. Regt. Capt. A. M'Arthur, 94 F. Capt. J. Salvin, 4 F. Capt. J. Walsh, 2 Irish Brig., *all* 4 Feb.—Maj. C. Bird (Lt. Col.), 99 F. Maj. M. Leggatt (Lt. Col.), 101 F. Capt. W. Coffin, 15 F. Capt. J. Dyas, 2 Ceyl. Regt. Capt. C. Brown (Col.), 96 F. Capt. R. N. Campbell, 94 F. Capt. G. Burrowes, 36 F. Capt. N. Blake, Independ. Comps. Capt. H. Pigott, 82 F. Lt. T. Lutrell, 51 F., *all* 18 Feb.

Memoranda.

Maj. P. O'K. Boulgar, upon ret. list of 2 R. Vet. Bat., has been permitted to sell out of service; dated 11th Feb. 1826.

The Commission of Lt. Col. H. Fitzgerald, of 60 F., has been antedated to 2d Sept. 1825.

The Commission of Maj. M. Pearse, of 60 F., has been antedated to 30th Aug. 1825.

The app. of Lt. Kent, from h. p. 60 F., to be Paym. of 1 W. I. Regt., stated to have taken place on 3 Nov. 1825, has not taken place.

SHERIFFS APPOINTED BY HIS MAJESTY IN COUNCIL,

For the Year 1826.

Bedfordshire—R. Elliott, Esq., Goldington.
Berkshire—W. Mount, Esq., Wasing-place.
Buckinghamsh.—G. Morgan, Esq., Biddlesden-park.
Cambridgeshire and Huntingdonshire—T. S. Fryer, Esq., Chatteris.
Cheshire—W. Turner, Esq., Pott-shrigley.
Cumberland—H. Senhouse, Esq., Nether-hall.
Cornwall—T. Daniell, Esq., Trelissick
Derbyshire—Sir R. Gresley, Bart., Drakelow.
Devonshire—L. W. Buck, Esq., Daddon
Dorsetshire—C. Buxton, Esq., Wyke Regis.
Essex—F. Nassau, Esq., St. Osyth-priory.
Gloucestershire—R. H. B. Hale, Esq., Alderley.
Herefordshire—F. H. Thomas, Esq., Much-cowarn.
Hertfordshire—Sir G. Duckett, Bart., Roydon.
Kent—Sir J. Fagg, Bart., Mystole.
Lancaster (County Palatine of)—J. P. Mackell, Esq., Pennybridge.
Leicestershire—T. W. Oldham, Esq., Leicester Frith-house.
Lincolnshire—G. Manners, Esq., Bloxholm.
Monmouthshire—B. Hall, Esq., Abercarn.
Norfolk—Sir E. Bacon, Bart., Raveningham.
Northamptonshire—G. Payne, Esq., Sulby.
Northumberland—W. Pawson, Esq., Shawdon.
Nottinghamshire—G. S. Foljambe, Esq., Osberton.
Oxfordshire—W. P. W. Freeman, Esq., Henley-upon-Thames.
Rutlandshire—T. Hill, Esq., Uppingham.
Shropshire—J. Cotes, Esq., Woodcote.
Somersetshire—W. Helyar, Esq., East-Coker.
Staffordshire—J. B. Philips, Esq., Heath-house.
Southampton (County of)—Sir C. H. Rich, Bart., Shirley-house.
Suffolk—J. P. Elwes, Esq., Stoke-next-Clare.
Surrey—H. Drummond, Esq., Albury-park.
Sussex—J. Hawkins, Esq., Bignor-park.
Warwickshire—L. Place, Esq., Weddington-hall.
Wiltshire—T. Clutterbuck, Esq., Hardenhuish.
Worcestershire—J. Taylor, Esq., Moor-green.
Yorkshire—The Hon. M. Langley, Wykeham-abbey.

South Wales.

Carmarthenshire—W. Du Buisson, Esq., Glynhir.
Pembrokeshire—J. H. Peel, Esq., Cotts.
Cardiganshire—T. Davies, Esq., Cardigan.
Glamorganshire—T. E. Thomas, Esq., Swansea.
Breconshire—E. W. Seymour, Esq., Porthmawr.
Radnorshire—J. Watt, Esq., Old Radnor.

North Wales.

Anglesey—H. D. Griffith, Esq., Caerhun.
Carnarvonshire—K. J. W. Lenthall, Esq., Maenan.
Merionethshire—W. Casson, Esq., Cynfel.
Denbighshire—T. Fitzhugh, Esq., Plaspower.
Flintshire—J. Price, Esq., Hope-hall.

POLITICAL OCCURRENCES, &c.

Letters from Java of the 10th of September bring intelligence of an action having been fought on the 2d between the Dutch and the native forces, near Samarang, in which the latter were successful; they had an immense superiority of numbers, the accounts estimating the native army at 10,000 men, and the Dutch force at not more than 300. As all residents were compelled by the Dutch authorities to bear arms, there were among the force opposed to the insurgents a considerable number of English merchants, several of whom, we regret to state, have been killed. The unpopularity of the Dutch Government in Java is said to be so great, that the native Princes are determined, if possible, to emancipate themselves from it.

Later intelligence from Batavia, to the 27th September, describe the public mind to have been much tranquillized on the subject of the fatal action near Samarang: a force which had been collected in the neighbourhood had gone out to fight the natives, who had fired without coming to an engagement. Several of the native Princes are said to have offered their assistance to the Dutch Government.

Letters and papers from Rio de Janeiro to the 14th November, brought by the Hero, contain two documents of great interest and importance, *viz.* a treaty for regulating the commerce between Great Britain and Brazil, combined with a full recognition of the independence of Brazil; and a treaty for the abolition of the traffic in slaves, which is to take place within four years, or sooner, if possible.

It appears by a declaration addressed by the new Emperor of Russia, Nicholas, that he attributes the opposition to himself, evinced by the refusal of one of the regiments to take the oath of allegiance to him, to revolutionary principles, rather than to any respect on their part to the oath they had previously taken to Constantine.

We are still in the dark on the subject of the late mysterious occurrences in Russia. Some extraordinary facts are beginning to transpire, through the medium of the French journals, the only source from which information can at present be derived; from these, it would seem that an extraordinary jealousy is observed on the part of the authorities at St. Petersburgh, respecting all communication with the rest of Europe. It will be long before details to be relied upon can be obtained, but it has been ascertained that several persons of distinction have been arrested, and it is asserted that some of the insurgents demanded, not the proclamation of Constantine, but guarantees from the new Emperor: in fact, the Etoile explicitly states, that a plan was formed to revolutionize Russia. Among those arrested is the Prince Troubetzkoi, who is said to be a man of fortune and intelligence: he is brother to M. de Lebzeltern, formerly ambassador of Austria at Madrid. A private letter mentions, among the persons of note compromised in this affair, General Yetmoloff, who had long the command upon the frontiers of Persia. Prince Troubetzkoi, after his arrest, had an interview with the Emperor Nicholas, who spared his life, but exiled him to Siberia.

It seems that the British cabinet have claimed the execution of the decree of the Cortes of 1823, relative to the indemnity due from Spain to the English merchants whose property had been seized by pirates from the Havannah. The Spanish government persisting in not giving any answer, Mr. Canning sent instructions to Mr. Lamb, to require a decision in twenty-four hours, and in case of a refusal, to declare that England would take possession of the Havannah and Porto Rico. The Spanish ministers at length answered that every thing should be settled to Mr. Canning's satisfaction.

The speech of the King of France, on opening the Session of the French Chambers, has been received; it contains a reference to the convention concluded with England, on the subject of reciprocal navigation, and alludes to the intention of altering the law regarding the disposition of property, and establishing the law of primogeniture; it also promises a reduction of 19,000,000 in the direct taxes.

His Grace the Duke of Wellington has left town as ambassador to the Court of Petersburgh, to congratulate the Emperor on his accession. It is understood that the task of the Duke will not be confined to mere congratulation, and that his Grace is provided with ample powers to protest, in the name of the British Government, against any Russian protectorate for the Greeks, and against any attack upon the Turkish Empire.

Accounts from the Island of Tobago represent, that an open rupture exists between the House of Assembly and Sir F. P. Robinson the Governor: resolutions were passed on the 21st October, importing that the house had lost all confidence in his Excellency's government, and that a select committee should be appointed to petition his Majesty for his removal.

We understand that a gentleman has been appointed to proceed to Madrid, as Commissioner on the part of the English Government, on some business connected with the liquidation of the claims of British subjects on Spain. Of those claims, which amount to nearly 3,000,000, not one has been disposed of, though a commission, consisting of two English and two Spanish commissioners, has been sitting nearly three years on the business.

News has been received at Semlin, that the Ottoman troops assembled in the plain of Adrianople, which were to march to Western Greece to reinforce the army of Redachid Pacha, have tumultuously refused, *declaring* that they would not make a campaign in winter.

The Seditious Meeting Act, being one of the "Six Acts," expired with the Session of Parliament of 1825. The Insurrection Act also expired on the first of August 1825.

Accounts from Rio Janeiro to the 18th of December have been received: a formal declaration of war was issued on the 10th, by the Brazil Government, against the United Provinces of La Plata. The British residents were alarmed for their property, on account of the measure anticipated on the part of the Buenos Ayres armies, of declaring the slaves free as soon as they arrived on the banks of the Rio Grande, which had been formally threatened.

DIGEST OF BRITISH LEGISLATION.

Protection of Property in Orchards, Gardens, and Nursery Grounds. — The 127th chapter of the sixth year of George IV. enacts, that if any person shall enter into any orchard, garden, or nursery-ground, or into any hothouse, greenhouse, or conservatory, and remove or carry away any trees, plants, shrubs, at the time growing in the soil, or any fruit or vegetable productions growing on the trees or plants, he shall be punished as guilty of having feloniously stolen the same, in case he took the same with such intent.

Assimilation of the British and Irish

Currency.—The 79th chapter of the same sessions enacts, that after the commencement of this act (namely from and after January 5th 1826) the lawful current money of Great Britain shall be the currency of the whole United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and that all receipts and payments, contracts, sales, and securities for money, and all transactions relating to money, had and made in any part of the United Kingdom, shall be had and made according to the currency of Great Britain. But all gifts, grants, contracts, and securities for money entered into, with reference to the currency of Ireland, at any time before the commencement of this act, are to be paid and accounted for by a sum of such currency of the United Kingdom, less by one thirteenth part than the amount of such expressed according to the currency of Ireland. And a subsequent section of the act enacts that, after a day to be named by proclamation, the lawful current British silver and gold coins are to be current in Ireland at the same rate as they are at present in Great Britain.

Prevention of frivolous Writs of Error.—The 96th chapter of the same sessions provides that executions shall not be stayed or delayed on judgments to be given after the passing of this act in any of the courts of record at Westminster, and in the counties Palatine, and in the courts of great session in Wales, without the special order of the court or of some judge thereof, unless a recognizance with condition according to the stat. 3 James I. (entitled *An Act to avoid unnecessary Delays of Execution*) be first acknowledged in the same court.

Encouragement of Bubble Schemes.—The 91st chapter of the same sessions unhappily and impoliticly (as probably many of our readers have found to their serious loss and disappointment) repeals the wholesome statute, 6 Geo. I. chap. 18, emphatically styled the *Bubble* Act, and which, for the protection of the public from the designs and contrivances of cunning and unprincipled speculators, enacted that all persons presuming or pretending to act as a corporate body, or to raise a transferable stock or stocks, or to make transfers or agreements of any share or shares therein, without legal authority, should on conviction, be liable to such fines, penalties, and punishments whereunto persons convicted of common and public nuisances were subject, besides such further pains, penalties, and forfeitures as were ordained and provided by the statute of provision and præmunire of the 16th Richard II.; and the statute further enacted that any person who suffered any particular damage in his lawful affairs, by occasion or means of any such unlawful undertaking, should recover by action commenced against the public peculators, treble damages and full costs of suit; and that all brokers selling or purchasing any share or interest in any such unlawful and dishonest undertakings, should forfeit £500. But the moral and provident provisions of this beneficial statute have been repealed, as we have just stated, by the above-mentioned chapter of the sixth year of the present king and thus a full swing has been freely granted to the frauds and depredations of rogues and swindlers of every description and dimension: so much for the foresight of the "collective wisdom of the nation!"

MONTHLY MEDICAL REPORT.

The weather during the last month has been, for the most part, unusually mild and uniform, notwithstanding which, the extent of sickness throughout the town has been great, and the mortality not less than that of former and harder seasons. There is every reason, however, to believe, that in almost all of these cases, the seeds of disease had been sown during the earlier part of the winter, when the variations of atmospheric temperature were considerable, and when *coldness* and *dampness* were the predominant characters of the weather. The reporter has seen several cases of inflammation of the lungs, contracted at that inclement period of the year, prove fatal during the last fortnight, and he is convinced that it may be laid down as a general rule, that the effects of a severe season are not perceptible in the bills of mortality until the character of that season has changed.

Consumptive patients have generally great reason to dread this month; and the reporter regrets to say, that the remark has received but too many confirmations in the events of that which has just passed. It is certainly a melancholy reflection, that after centuries of patient investigation, with all the aids of modern improvement, and all the advantages of past experience, this disease, consumption, still continues to baffle the skill of the physician, and to consign to a premature grave, many of the fairest of the one sex and of the most accomplished of the other. Consumption has this remarkable feature about it, that it is the only chronic disorder which preys upon that interesting period of life when the faculties of the body and mind are first fully developed, and when the promises of youth are about to be realized. Infants are carried off by affections of the head, and of the lungs, and of the bowels. The middle period of life is open to the attacks of inflammation, palsy, dropsy, &c.; but between the ages of fifteen and five-and-twenty, it is very rare to find death occasioned by any other cause than *fever* and *consumption*. It has been supposed by some, that consumption is actually *more frequent* at this than at other periods of life, and even the great Dr. Cullen will be found to advocate such a doctrine; but the fact is not so, as the records of any of our large Life Insurance Offices amply testify. Consumption is more *noticed* at that age, because there is then none other to compete with it, but it is equally common up to the seventieth year of life: but at that age is overlooked, from the comparatively greater number who then perish from the natural decay of the frame, from apoplexy, dropsy, and the like.

Measles, as the reporter ventured to predict in his last communication, has been very prevalent during the month just elapsed. It has, in general, been light and mild, to which the openness of the weather has, no doubt, most materially contributed. The reporter has met with no case in which the disease proved fatal during its height or *crisis*; but, it has occurred to him to witness one or two cases in which the inflammatory sequelæ, or *dregs* of the measles (as they are popularly but most expressively called), have been sufficiently urgent to carry off children of an originally delicate frame of body. Measles is still to be met with, and is perhaps the only disorder now prevailing, to which the term *epidemic* can with any degree of propriety be applied. Small-pox has almost entirely ceased, in accordance with the maxim of the old school—that these two diseases *follow* each other, but seldom, if ever, occur together. The reason is obvious:—That condition of atmosphere which if favourable to the diffusion of small-pox contagion (viz. heat and moisture), is adverse to the dissemination of measly contagion, and vice versa. The inflammatory dregs of the measles are always, in the eyes of the reporter, more to be dreaded than the violence of the crisis. Against the one the practitioner is better on his guard, but the insidious advance, and the dogged obstinacy of the other mislead him in the first instance, and weary him out in the second. In the management of these cases great *caution* is as requisite as constant vigilance. Antiphlogistic measures are of course indispensable, but the reporter, from very ample experience, would wish to put all his younger professional brethren on their guard with respect to *blisters*. There seems to be something in their action which is peculiarly unfavourable under such a state of disease. They create great uneasiness, much local irritation, often going on to inflammation and suppuration, and not unfrequently in weakened habits of body, to consequences yet even more alarming. The circumstance was well known to the old authors, especially to Baglin, and was by him attributed to the *acrimony* of the cantharides.

That great benefit must accrue to Medical science, from the examination of those who have died from well-marked disease, must be obvious to every thinking mind; and it is very gratifying to the reporter to perceive, that this feeling is now very general among the *lower orders* in the metropolis. With very few exceptions, they afford every facility to medical men to make the necessary inspection of the bodies of those who have died under their care. In the practice of the reporter, it is not uncommon to find the friends of the deceased actually requesting such an examination, as a matter of *favour*. The reflection is suggested by the opportunity lately offered to him, in this very manner, of observing the appearances of the body under very unusual circumstances. The patient was twenty-eight years of age, and had laboured under jaundice for twenty-eight days, when suddenly and unexpectedly the brain became affected, and coma supervened which in two days afterwards proved fatal. Permission being given to open the body, the following circumstances, among others, attracted attention. The bile did not penetrate all parts of the body with equal facility. The *substance* of the brain was of the purest white colour, while the *coverings* of the brain were deeply tinged with the yellow livery of jaundice. No obvious impediment existed to the free passage of the bile in its usual channels. There were no gallstones, no inspissation of the bile, no *obstruction* of the principal ducts. The facts are curious and instructive, and may be made indeed conducive to a clearer understanding of the nature of jaundice; or, at any rate, to the avoiding of certain errors in the *theory* of jaundice which physicians have often fallen into.

It would appear, then, that the worst kinds of jaundice are those which are purely *functional* diseases of the liver, and where no mechanical impediment exists to the passage of the bile. Most of these cases will be found in practice, dependent upon anxiety of *mind*, the influence of which in the *production*, in the *propagation*, in the *continuance*, and lastly in the *cure* of diseases, is far, very far, from being fully appreciated either by physicians or by patients. Of the influence of mind, generally, in producing and keeping up indigestion in all its more severe and obstinate forms, the reporter will hereafter take occasion to offer his opinion. At present he confines himself to a notice of the effects of mental *anxiety* (particularly of that incessant and irremediable anxiety which arises from domestic affliction) in disturbing the functions of the *liver*, and above all in occasioning jaundice. That such was the origin of the complaint in the present instance, the reporter had strong grounds for believing; and he thinks there can be little doubt, that to a continuance of the same cause is to be ascribed that deep implication of the whole brain and nervous system, which characterized the latter periods of this person's life, assuming the form of *coma*.

It is also worthy of note, though the same observation has frequently been made, that the milk of a jaundiced nurse is unaffected. It proved so in this case:—up to a very late period of the complaint, the woman, whose case has been just described, continued to suckle her offspring, which throve perfectly well.

The reporter ought perhaps to offer, in conclusion, some apology for the gloomy character of his present report. It shall be his study to compensate for this on a future occasion, by laying before the reader an account of some complaints in which the skill and resources of the physician are unequivocally manifested, and which afflict the human race without swelling the bills of mortality. GEORGE GREGORY, M.D.

8, *Upper John Street, Golden Square, February* 22, 1826.

MONTHLY AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

IT is again our most grateful task to report the universally prosperous state of the agriculture of our country, so far as relates to the season, the condition of the soil, of the crops upon the ground, the forwardness of the relative operations, the abundant supplies of corn and cattle, and of all the necessaries of life. If these immense natural advantages are not made the most of, if we are in a state of artificial distress, of turmoil and trouble, of even woeful want to thousands of those whose indispensable labours have operated this overflowing abundance, the blame is to be cast elsewhere than on fate or fortune.

The frost continued a sufficient length to pulverize the stubborn clays, and to check the wheats, which, upon warm and good soils, had become too luxuriant. That interval was employed in carting manure upon the spring fallows, in road-mending, and tending live stock. In the southern counties, beans and peas have been generally got into the earth, with scarcely any impediment, and sowing the Lent corn has commenced and is proceeding with the utmost diligence. In fact, should a favourable spring ensue, we can scarcely fail of another season universally abounding in all the most material of the earth's products.

Wheats are a vast breadth, and look as well as we have at any time witnessed, and the same may be affirmed of tares, rye, and all the winter crops, common turnips excepted, which, as is their nature, were generally destroyed by the frost. The Sweedish turnips, on good soils and well cultivated, have stood sound, and will be invaluable in the lambing season to those provident farmers who have a sufficient number of acres. If we did not know, from long experience, that it is the nature of farmers in general to avoid present trouble and expense, whatever may be the prospect or the risk, we should really wonder at the neglect of the good old practice of *storing* turnips. There has been already great difficulty in stock feeding, from the failure of the turnips, and much damage done to the sheep, both before the frost, when the animals were kept upon lands in a state of bog, to feed upon roots sodden with moisture and devoid of nourishment; and afterwards, when frozen too hard for their teeth. Should the spring prove backward, the expense of feeding will indeed be heavy. Stall-feeding of cattle has not been successful, excepting, perhaps, with the extensive growers of mangel wurtzel. All kinds of live stock, and both meat and corn markets, are gradually declining in price; and horses cannot be sold at such prices as were readily obtained a twelvemonth since.

Our Autumnal Reports controverted the notion, that the quantity of wheat on hand was barely sufficient for the expenditure of the coming year. It appears now unquestionable, that the farmers are considerable holders of wheat, and that the stock in the country is larger than has been known during a number of years. There is also a considerable stock of old malt and of hops, which certain speculators in the last article have found to their cost. The quantity of barley, however short, will yet, with the aid of that which has been imported, prove sufficient until the new crop be ready, without any probable rise of price. Wool seems almost a defunct trade, and the present embarrassments will certainly not contribute to its speedy revival. Good potatoes will be in request both for culinary use and for seed. Milch cows, a species of stock seldom out of request, still fetch a good price.

Amidst general and overflowing plenty, it is heart-breaking to have to report, from so many quarters, the recurring distress, through want of employment, of our agricultural labourers; a class which, from their periodical miseries, relieved only at intervals and that by degrading charity, has long appeared too numerous for their occupation. We can descry no prospective remedy for this, unless in the extension of manufactures and commerce. The subject of a free trade in corn is deferred to the consideration of the new Parliament, of the probability, or rather necessity of which, we were fully aware. With respect to the present commercial distress and embarrassment, it is obviously the distress of classes and of individuals, not of the nation at large, which, at this moment, and subject to its immense burden of debt, and consequent taxation, stands at the summit of plenty, opulence and prosperity. The erroneous views and rash conduct of the principal sufferers themselves have induced the present unfortunate reaction, which might well have happened, independently of the various and opposite causes assignee for it by political declaimers. Thus, too much stress has been laid on the issue of small notes—for how are trading transactions to be carried on, in a commercial country, with an insufficient currency? How, again, are we to be convinced that a metallic and a paper currency cannot exist together, when the fact stands in actual proof, during such a length of years past?

The late communication of C. W., of the vicinity of Chipping Norton, having been accidentally lost, we request that he will favour us with the number and names of those apples, within his knowledge, which may be propagated by layers.

Smithfield.—Beef, 3*s.* 8*d.* to 4*s.* 8*d.*—Mutton, 3*s.* 6*s.* to 5*d.*—Veal, 4*s.* 8*d.* to 6*s.* 6*d.*—Pork, 4*s.* to 6*s.*—Raw Fat, 2*s.* 2*d.*

Corn Exchange.—Wheat, 50*s.* to 70*s.*—Barley, 28*s.* to 40*s.*—Oats, 24*s.* to 34*s.*—London loaf of fine Bread, 4lb., 10*d.*—Hay, 63*s.* to 105*s.*—Clover ditto, 70*s.* to 115*s.*—Straw, 33*s.* to 42*s.*

Coals in the pool, 31*s.* to 40*s.* per chaldron.

Middlesex, 20th February, 1826.

MONTHLY COMMERCIAL REPORT.

Cotton.—The markets at London and Liverpool are quite dull in the sale of this article occasioned by the distressed state of the Manchester manufacturers, and of all the surrounding districts of Lancashire. The late decree from France was favourable for East-India cottons, as they will be prohibited for home consumption in that country after the 5th April; yet, such is the depressed state of trade, that few purchases have been reported. The prices of Cotton are nominal, from the want of confidence between the seller and purchaser.

Sugar.—The Sugar market for Muscavados has lowered since our last report full 3*s.* per cwt., and continues very dull. In the refined market a considerable sensation has been produced by the forced sale of a thousand lumps at 73*s.*, and the market is in a most depressed state. East-India Sugars have fallen full 3*s.* per cwt. since the last sale.

Coffee.—The Coffee market is in a most languid state, scarcely any purchases reported this week; St. Domingo is stated to have been sold at 54*s.*—but a late sale only produced 50*s.*; Mocha, but not real Mocha, sold at the high duty, at 66*s.*

Indigo.—Notwithstanding the French decree, prohibiting Indigo for home consumption after the 5th April, yet such is the depressed state of trade, that no purchases whatever are reported.

Rum, Brandy, and Hollands.—Jamaica and Leeward Island Rums are offered on lower terms, without facilitating sales to any extent. Proof Leewards, 2*s.* 3*d.* to 2*s.* 4*d.* per gallon. Brandy and Geneva are entirely nominal.

South American Trade.—The declaration of war by the Brazil Government against Buenos Ayres, on the 10th December, will have a serious effect on the valuable trade in that quarter.

Course of Foreign Exchange.—Amsterdam, 12. 13.—Rotterdam, 12. 14.—Antwerp, 12. 13.—Hamburg, 37. 10.—Altona, 37. 11.—Paris, 25. 65.—Bourdeaux, 25. 95.—Berlin, 7. 0.—Madrid, 36¼.—Cadiz, 36¼.—Barcelona, 36.—Seville, 36.—Gibraltar, 31.—Frankfort, 156.—Petersburg, 9¼.—Vienna, 10. 22.—Trieste, 10. 20.—Leghorn, 48.—Genoa, 43¼.—Naples 39¼.—Palermo, 119.—Lisbon, 50¾.—Oporto, 51.—Rio Janario, 45½.—Bahia, 48.—Buenos Ayres, 43½.—Dublin, 1½ per cent.—Cork, 1½ per cent.

Bullion per oz.—Foreign Gold, £3. 17*s.* 6*d.*—Silver in bars, standard, 5*s.* 1*d.*—New Dollars, 4*s.* 11*d.*

Premiums on Shares and Canals, and Joint Stock Companies, at the Office of WOLFF, BROTHERS.—Barnsley CANAL, 280*l.*—Birmingham, 320*l.*—Derby, 0.—Ellesmere and Chester, 120*l.*—Erewash, 0.—Forth and Clyde, 550*l.*—Grand Junction, 265*l.*—Leeds and Liverpool, 420*l.*—Mersey and Irwell, 1,100*l.*—Neath, 360*l.*—Oxford, 750*l.*—Stafford and Worcester, 800*l.*—Trent and Mersey, 2,000*l.*—Alliance British and Foreign, 1½*l.*—Guardian, 17½*l.*—Hope, 4*l.* 15*s.*—Sun Fire, 0.—GAS-LIGHT Chartered Company, 52*l.* City Gas-Light Company, 158*l.*—Leeds, 240*l.*—Liverpool, 318*l.*

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES, *announced between the 24th of January and the 21st of February* 1826; *extracted from the London Gazettes.*

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

Baker, J. junior, Cannon-street, wholesale grocer

Crook, J. H. Watling-street, cotton-yarn-manufacturer

Johnson, E. senior, E. Johnson, junior, and T. Manley, Whitehaven, sugar-refiners

Skelton, E. B., M. M. Skelton, and J. Skelton, Southampton, stationers

Turner, R. Basing-lane, wine and spirit-merchant

BANKRUPTCIES. [This Month 295.]

Solicitors' Names are in Parentheses.

Abbott, J. Conduit-street, Hanover-square, auctioneer. [Gatty, Haddon, and Co., Angel-court, Throgmorton-street

Abott, S. Kent-road, Surrey, coach-maker. [Whitehouse, Thavies-inn, Holborn

Ainsworth, C. Church, Lancashire, ironmonger. [Milne and Co., Temple

Ainsworth, C., R. Holden, J. Catlow, Ann Crawshaw, and T. Lonsdale, Barrow, Lancashire, calico-printers. [Milne and Co., Temple

Ambler, C. Preston, Lancashire, inn-keeper. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane

Archer, W. Maidstone, corn-merchant. [Wildes, Maidstone; and Wildes, Lincoln's-inn-fields

Arkinstall, H. Tunstall mill, Salop, miller. [Roser and Son, Gray's-inn-place

Arnold, G. St. John-street, West Smithfield, stationer. [Watson and Co., Falcon-square

Atkinson, J. junior. and J. Atkinson, Stockton, Durham, worsted-spinners. [Perkins and Frampton, Gray's-inn-square; and Raisbeck, Wilson, and Faher, Stockton

Baker, J. West-street, St. Philip and Jacob, Gloucestershire, grocer. [Bigg, Bristol; and Bigg, Southampton-buildings, Chancery-lane

Baker, G. F. Macclesfield, silk-manufacturer. [Grimsditch and Co., Macclesfield; and Bell and Brodick, Bow-church-yard

Barlow, J. Heaton-Norris, Lancashire, currier. [Chetham, Stockport; and John, Palsgrave-place

Barlow, J. and J. Doering, New-road, St. George's-in-the-East, sugar-refiners. [Ashfield, Lawrence-la.

Barnett, G. Haymarket, Westminster, book-keeper. [Fisher and Co., Bury-street, St. James's.

Barney, R. Wolverhampton, Staffordshire, rope-maker. [Hemming and Baxter, Gray's-inn-place; and Bird and Co., Birmingham

Barter W. Frome Selwood, Somersetshire, common-brewer. [Ellis and Co., Gray's-inn; and Rotton and Co., Frome Selwood

Bashforth, M. G. Huddersfield, innkeeper. [Walker, Lincoln's-inn-Fields

Baskerville, J. Lambeth-walk, Surrey, victualler. [Wigley, Essex-street

Bassett, J. Circus-street, Marylebone, glass and Staffordshire warehouseman. [Price, St. John's-square

Beaumont, T. Keighly, Yorkshire, spirit-merchant. [Constable and Co., Symond's-inn

Bensley, B. late of Bolt-court, printer, but now of Throgmorton-street, stock-broker. [Bostock, George-street, Mansion-house

Berresford, W. Heaton-Norris, Lancashire, roller-maker. [Tyler, Pump-court, Temple; and Lingard and Co., Heaton-Norris

Berry. J. Hans-place, wine-merchant

Billing, J. Oxford-street, livery-stable-keeper. [Stevens and Wood, Little St. Thomas Apostle

Bingley, G. late of New York, United States of America. [Norton and Chaplin, Gray's-inn-square; and Spurrier, Ingleby, and Spurrier, Birmingham.

Bird, J. and W. Bird, Watling-street, merchants. [Bousfield, Chatham-place, Blackfriars

Bishop, J. Eastham-park, Worcestershire, tanner. [Hammond, Furnival's-inn

Blofield, T. G. Middle-row, Holborn, perfumer. [Fraser, Symond's-inn

Bolt, D. H. Manchester, merchant. [Hampson, Marsden-street, Manchester; and Ellis, Sons, Walmsley, and Gorton, Chancery-lane

Bond, E. Wallingford, Berkshire, linen-draper. [Jones, Size-lane

Bond, S. and R. Hornbuckle, Beaumont-street, St. Marylebone, wine and spirit-merchants. [Monkhouse, Craven-street, Strand

Boothroyd, J. Almondbury, Yorkshire, fancy cloth-manufacturer. [Battye, Fisher, and Co., Chancery-lane; and Cloughs, Brooks, and Co., Huddersfield

Bowring, H. Mincing-lane, broker. [Fowell and Partridge, Nicholas-lane

Boucher, R. George-street, diamond-merchant. [Willis, Watson, and Co., Tokenhouse-yard

Boultbee, J. Wisbech, Cambridgeshire, merchant. [Atkinson, Peterborough; and Bremridge and Cleobury, Chancery-lane

Bousfield, R. White-horse-yard, Drury-lane, woollen-draper. [Thomas and Co., New Basinghall-street

Bourne, J. Agnes-place, Waterloo-road, picture-dealer. [Hodgson and Co., Salisbury-street

Boyd, M. Union-tavern, Worcester, victualler. [Holdsworth and Co., Worcester; and White, Lincoln's-inn

Boys, T. R. Nicholas-lane, broker. [Young, Charlotte-row

Bramwell, S. Peter-street, Guildford-street, Southwark, leather-hat-manufacturer. [Shirreff, Salisbury-street, Strand

Brandon, H. Gray's-inn-square, bill-broker. [Ford, Great Queen-street, Westminster

Bray, T. Queen-street, Chelsea, carpenter. [Scarth, Lyon's-inn

Braithwaite, —, Russia-row, Milk-street, wholesale woollen-draper. [Jay and Byles, Gray's-inn-place

Breeds, W. and W. Troutbeck, Hastings, Sussex, grocers. [Amory and Coles, Throgmorton-street

Brown, J. Godmanchester, corn-dealer. [Clennet, Staple's-inn.

Brown, T. Bollington, Chester, cotton-spinner. [Hurd and Co., Temple

Brown, J. Loughborough, Leicestershire, lace-manufacturer. [Rushbury, Carthusian-street

Bruce, J. H. Cambridge, cabinet-maker. [Farlow and Abbott, Pall-Mall East

Brunet, P. Quadrant, Regent-street, wine-merchant. [Clare and Co., Frederick's-place, Old Jewry

Bryan, W. L. Peterborough-court, Fleet-street. [Hodgson and Burton, Salisbury-street

Buck, G. Regent-street, tailor. [Blacklow and Jones, Frith-street, Soho

Bumpus, J. Newgate-street, bookseller. [Davies and Co., King's-arms-yard

Burrows, J. Bond-street, Vauxhall, house-builder. [Croft and Johnson, Bedford-row, Holborn

Burden, T. and E. Burden, Stourbridge, wool-dealers. [Roberts and Son, Stourbridge; and Still and Raymond, Lincoln's-inn

Burlett, D, I. New-street, Bishopsgate-street, merchant. [Waldon and Gliddon, Basinghall-street

Butterworth, J., J. H. Butterworth, and S. A. Butterworth, Lawrence-lane, merchants. [Pullen and Son, Fore-street

Butler, J., R. Butler, and R. Butler, Austin-friars, merchants. [Blunt and Co., Liverpool-street

Calver, R. Norwich, miller. [Poole and Co., Gray's-inn

Campbell, C. Bishopsgate-street, merchant. [Swain and Co., Frederick's-place, Old Jewry

Christopherson, E. Liverpool, ironmonger. [Finlow, Harrington-street, Liverpool; and Chester, Staple's-inn

Clay, T. K., Coleman-street, warehouseman. [Carlow, High-street, Marylebone

Clare, R. S. Harrington, near Liverpool, tar-distiller. [Battye and Co., Chancery-lane

Clarke, P. Manchester, grocer. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple; and Seddon, Manchester

Clarke, W. and A. Dinsdale, Frederick's-place, Old Jewry, yarn-merchants. [Kearsey and Spurr, Lothbury

Clarage, J. Great Bell-alley, Coleman-street, warehouseman. [Thomas and Atkinson, New Basinghall-street

Clenning. G. Stockport, druggist. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane

Comfort, E. Hoaler-lane, coffin-furniture-manufacturer. [Westlake, Clifford's-inn

Cooke, S. Beresford-place, Dublin, coal-merchant. [Edwards, Old South-Sea-house

Cox, R. Bridge-row, Lambeth, cheesemonger. [Selby, John-street-road

Cox, W. and T. Cox, Playhouse-yard, White Cross-street, paper-stainers. [Bolton, Austin-friars

Cordingly, E. Cheltenham, builder. [Straford and Prince, Cheltenham; and Kings, Serjeant's-inn

Cording, J. Strand, jeweller and silversmith. [Webb, Dyer's-buildings, Holborn

Crickmer, J. D. Bedford-place, Lower Deptford-road, flour-factor. [Poole and Co., Gray's-inn-square

Cross, W. Birmingham, dealer in hides. [Mole, Birmingham; and Edmunds, Exchequer-office, Lincoln's-inn

Crowther. J. Deighton, Yorkshire, clothier. [Walker, Lincoln's-inn-fields

Crowther, J. and J. Helliwell, Bower in Chadderton, Lancashire, woollen-cord-manufacturers. [Milne and Co., Temple

Cundey, W. and J. Cundey, Holymoorside, Derbyshire, cotton-twist-manufacturers. [Thomas, Chesterfield, and Lowe, Tanfield-court, Temple

Dallman, T. Old Bond-street, tailor. [Tanner, New Basinghall-street

Davis, G. High-street, Kensington, corn-dealer. [Rice, Jermyn-street

Davis, S. Gloucester, builder. [Bousfield and Co., Chatham-place

Delisle, A. Regent-street, Pall-mall, broker. [Hodgson and Co., Salisbury-street

Delafons, J. and H. Delafons, Sackville-street, Piccadilly, jewellers. [Hertslet, Northumberland-street, Strand

Devereux, F. Brabant-court, Philpot-lane, provision agent. [Downs and Co., St. James's-street

Dickens, W. Coventry, chemist. [Edmunds, Exchequer-office, Lincoln's-inn; and Carter and Davy, Coventry

Dixon, A. Huddersfield, and W. Taylor, Great Winchester-street, City, merchants. [Bolton, Austin-friars

Dolan, R. Frith-street, Soho, tailor. [Plat, New Boswell-court, Lincoln's-inn-fields

Dornford, T. Philpot-lane, wine-merchant. [Williams, Broad-court, Walbrook

Dring. B. Hammersmith, tallow-chandler. [Lorane, Worship-square, Finsbury

Duff, W. and S. Browne, Liverpool, merchants. [Adlington, Gregory, and Faulkner, Bedford-row; and Thompson and Son, Liverpool

Evans, H. Lamb's-Conduit-street, linen-draper. [Jones, Size-lane

Farrar, J. High-street, Shadwell, slopseller. [Baddeley, Leman-street, Goodman's-fields

Featherstone, F. W. and H. Nevell, Adam's-court, Broad-street, merchants. [Sweet and Co., Basinghall-street

Fenwicke, W. Little Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, furniture-broker. [Miller, Gray's-inn square

Forster, D. Otley. Yorkshire, leather-dresser. [Stocker and Co., New Boswell-court

Forster. T. Newington-causeway, builder. [Burfoots and Co., King's Bench-walk, Temple

Freeman, J. Bristol, silk-mercer. [Hardwicke, Lawrence-lane

Frost, T. and E. Sheffield, tailors. [Rogers, Sheffield; and Rogers, Bucklersbury

Furber, E. Liverpool, timber-merchant. [Roarke, Furnival's-inn

Furley, F. Minchinhampton, Gloucestershire, cooper. [Williams and Co., Lincoln's-inn

Gale, J. Burton-street, Berkley-square, bookseller. [Tottle and Co., Poultry

Gale, T. Bradford, Wiltshire, clothier. [Stone and Housman, Tetbury; and Dax and Co., Gray's-inn

Garnet, J. J. and T. Nantwich, cheese-factor. [Wildes, Lincoln's-inn-fields

Gathard, W. Cheapside, tailor and draper. [Humphreys, Broadway, Ludgate-hill

Gedge, E. Lower Thames-street, fishmonger. [Harris and Co., Norfolk-street. Strand

Gibbs, J. Wardour-street, linen-draper. [Gates, Cateaton-street

Gibbs, T. Devonport, tallow-chandler. [Gilbard, Devonport; and Sole, Aldermanbury

Gittoe, G. R. Bristol, snuff-manufacturer. [Poole and Co., Gray's-inn-square

Glover, J. Huddersfield, Yorkshire, woolstapler. [Lever, Gray's-inn-square; and Brown, Huddersfield

Graves, J. and W. Edwards, Chiswell-street, Finsbury-square, auctioneers. [Hodgson and Co., Salisbury-street

Gray, E. Harboone, Staffordshire, nailfactor. [Heming and Co., Gray's-inn-square

Gray, J. junior, Birmingham, dealer. [Clarke and Co., Chancery-lane

Greaves, J. R. and T. M. Prescott, Liverpool, brokers. [Blackstock and Co., Temple

Greasley, F. Maiden-lane, City, hosier. [Hurd and Co., Temple

Green, B. H. Bristol, haberdasher. [Hurd and Co., Temple

Griffith, P. M., Birmingham, jeweller. [Long and Co., Gray's inn; and Arnold and Co., Birmingham

Hadwen, J. Liverpool, banker. [Lace, Miller, and Lace, and Ratcliffe and Duncan, Liverpool; and Adlington, Gregory, and Faulkner, Bedford-row

Haddon, J. Castle-street, Finsbury-square, printer. [Wilks, Finsbury-place, Finsbury-square

Hamilton, J. Q. Fenchurch-street, cotton-merchant. [Pearce and Co., St. Swithin's-lane

Hart, J. Norwich. grocer. [Daveney, Norwich; and Browne, Welbeck-street

Hart, S. Wiltshire, clothier. [Stone, Bradford; and Dax and Co., Gray's-inn

Harrison, G. Woburn-mills, Buckinghamshire, paper-manufacturer. [Watson and Broughton, Falcon-square

Harrison, J. and J. Green, Senton, Nottinghamshire, lace-manufacturer. [Taylor and Co., Featherstone-buildings, Holborn

Haviside, A. Bucklersbury, linen-manufacturer. [James, Bucklersbury

Haynes G. senior, G. Day, G. Haynes, junior, and W. Lawrence, Swansea, Glamorganshire, bankers. [Holme and Co., New-inn

Heads, J. Skinner-street, Clerkenwell, builder. [Selby, St. John-street-road

Heath, C. H. Seymour-street, Euston-square. [Bousfield, Chatham-place, Blackfriars

Hepper, W. and J. Armley, Yorkshire, cloth-manufacturers. [Foden, Leeds; and Makinson, Middle Temple

Hibbert, W. Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, butcher. [Stephens, Hatton-garden

Higgins, E. B. and R. Theobald, Norwich. woolstaplers. [Barker, Norwich; and Lythgoe, Essex-street

Hill, T. Bromley and Queensborough, Kent, manufacturing chemist. [Bolton, Austin-friars

Hill, R. Norwich, dealer. [Taylor and Co., King's Bench-walk

Hillman, J. Bath, ironmonger. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row

Hills, E. Feversham, Kent, grocer. [Jeffreys and Morgan, Feversham; and Bowen, Chancery-lane

Hird, R. Wakefield, bone and cake-crusher. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row

Hinchliff, J. Holmferth, Yorkshire, dry-salter. [Van Sandan and Co., Dowgate-hill; and Jacomb, Huddersfield

Hine, R. Sutton, Cheshire, grocer. [Lucas and Parkinson, Argyll-street

Hobday, S. Aston, Birmingham, snuff-maker. [Heming and Co.. Gray's inn

Hobbs, F. Barking, Essex, corn-dealer. [Wettig, Duke-street, Portland-place

Holliday, J. Rochdale, Lancashire, victualler. [Baker, Rochdale; and Hurd and Johnson, King's Bench-walk

Hopkins, G. Oversley-mill, Warwickshire, miller. [Dax and Co., Bedford-row

Horne, R. Holborn-hill, shoe-manufacturer. [Clarke, Bishopsgate Church-yard

How, W. F. Threadneedle-street, insurance-broker. [Brough, Shoreditch

Hudson, R. and W. T. Korff, Blackwall, rope-makers. [Dawes and Chetfield, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street

Hudson, T. High-street, St. Giles's, grocer. [Cole, Serjeant's-inn

Hughes, W. Liverpool, coal-merchant. [Hill, Worcester; and Becke, Devonshire-street, Queen-square

Hutchison, J. Lime-street, wine and general merchant. [Wilkinson and Lawrence, Bucklersbury

Hyams, M. Regent's-street, jeweller. [Roche, Charles-street, Covent-garden

Jarvis, P. T. Sly, and S. Sly, Aylsham, Norfolk, grocers and drapers. [Lythgoe, Essex-street, Strand; and De France Barker, Norwich

Jarvis, T. Hungerford-street, Strand, wine-cooper. [Rushbury, Carthusian-street, Charter-house-square

Jeffery, J. Edward-street, Woolwich, tailor. [Fisher and Spencer, Walbrook-buildings

Jennings, R. Poultry, bookseller. [Gale, Basinghall-street

Jenner, W. Bloomsbury-place, Bloomsbury-square, victualler. [Taylor, Clement's-inn

Johnson, R. Broad-street, City- merchant. [Pearce and Co., St. Swithin's-lane

Jones, W. R. and G. Davis. Lower-wharf, Surrey, wharfinger. [Noy and Co., Great Tower-street

Jones, O. Liverpool, linen-draper. [Finlow, Liverpool; and E. Chester, Staple's-inn

Joseph, M. J. Cheltenham New Circus, horse-dealer. [Dignam, Newman-street, Oxford-street

Joseph, M. A. Mansell-street, Goodman's-fields, coal-merchant. [Isaacs, Bury-street

Kelly, J. and J. Boniface, Brighthelmstone, Sussex, builders. [Brooker and Colbatch, Brighton; and Holme and Co., New-inn

Kirkbridge, I. Wood-street, Cheapside, lace-merchant. [Hodgson and Ogdon, St. Mildred's-court, Poultry

L'Ange, A. Sherbourne-lane, merchant. [Bignold and Co., New Bridge-street

Lawrence, W. H. Bath, draper. [Pearson, Pump-court, Temple

Lawson, E. Brown's-lane, Spitalfields, currier. [Bostock. George-street, Mansion-house

Leach, J. H. Leeds, printer. [Carr and Barker, Wakefield; and Hurd and Johnson, Temple

Lee, G. and J. Sutton, St. James's-street, Piccadilly, tailors. [Tanner, New Basinghall-street

Littlewood, J. W. Oxford-street, linen-draper. [Hardwicke, Lawrence-lane

Lloyd, D. and N. Lloyd, Uley, Gloucestershire, clothiers. [Vizard and Buchanan, Dursley; and Vizard and Blower, Lincoln's-inn-fields

Lowe, J. L. York-place, Camberwell New-road, stock-broker. [Score, Tokenhouse-yard

Lucy, C. Bristol, cornfactor. [Vizard and Co., Lincoln's-inn-fields

Luff, O. Bristol, timber-factor. [Hinton, Bristol; and Hicks and Brackenridge, Bartlet's-buildings

Lyne, G. Cecil-street, Strand, tailor. [Richardson, Walbrook

Lyon, L. Goswell-street, tailor. [Fawcett, Jewin-street

Manton, J. Hanover-square, gunmaker. [Cookney, Staple's-inn

Mardon. R. Tooley-street. Borough, baker. [Chuter, Water-lane, Blackfriars

Mardn, J. and D. M. Japha, York-street, Borough, mustard-manufacturers. [Sheppard and Co., Cloak-lane

Marshall. J. Forster-lane, Cheapside, warehouseman. [Fisher and Spencer, Walbrook-buildings, Walbrook

Martin, J. senior, Crescent-mews, North Burton-crescent, and Bidborough-street, Burton-crescent, riding-master. [Dyer, Took's-court, Cursitor-street, Chancery-lane

Mead, T. Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk, linen-draper. [Jones, Size-line

Meredith, A. U. Portsmouth, tailor. [Clowes and Co., King's Bench-walk, Temple

Middleton, J. B. Aldgate, City, feather-bed-manufacturer. [Goddard, Basinghall-street

Miles, H. H. Miles, and E. P. Miles, Rock-mill, Gloucestershire, clothiers. [Nethersoles and Co., Essex-street

Miles, J. High Holborn, victualler. [Harris and Co. Norfolk-street, Strand

Miles, T. Stockton-upon-Tees, Durham, corn-merchant. [Garbutt, Yarm; and Bell and Brodrick, Bow Church-yard

Mills, T. Bromley, manufacturing chemist. [Bolton, Austin-friars

Nisbett, T. New-street, Marylebone, draper. [Dods, Northumberland-street, Strand

Norris, B. J. Manchester, warehouseman. [Beverley, Garden-court, Temple

Norton, J. High-street, Borough, cheesemonger. [Hutchinson, Crown-court, Threadneedle-street

Ogle, E. L. Clement's-lane, brickmaker. [Clarke and Co., Frederick's-place, Old Jewry

Oliver, S. Manchester, paper-maker. [Hampson, Manchester; and Ellis, Sons, Walmsley, and Gorton, Chancery-lane

Osborne, J. Leigh, Essex, mariner and merchant. [Stevens and Co., St. Thomas Apostle

Page, T, Hoxton-town, grocer. [Ashley and Goodman, Tokenhouse-yard

Palmer, W. Goodge-street, Tottenham-court-road, wine-merchant. [Burton, Queen-square

Paul, C. Blandford-mews, Blandford-street, Manchester-square, cabinet-maker. [Pasmore, Ironmonger-lane

Payn, W. Northleach, Gloucestershire, innkeeper. [King, Serjeant's-inn

Pearce, J. and J. Perry, Nottingham, lace-manufacturers. [Fernhead, Nottingham; and Hurd and Co., Temple

Pearson, R. Rotherham, grocer. [Rogers, Sheffield; and Rogers Bucklersbury

Penman, T. Great Shire-lane, Temple-bar, victualler. [Taylor, Clement's-lane

Peppin, R. Greville-street, Hatton-garden, silversmith. [Allingham, Hatton-garden

Perkins, J. Bull Wharf-lane, Upper Thames-street, wholesale stationer. [Carter, Lord Mayor's-court office, Royal Exchange

Peters, G. Regency-place, Surrey, baker. [Smith and Co., Dorset-street

Phillips, N. Haverford-west, banker. [Slade and Jones, Bedford-row; and Mathias, Haverford-west

Plunkett, W. and J. Batkin, Old-street-road, timber-merchants. [Keeling and Knock, Tokenhouse-yard

Pollitt, J. Manchester, grocer. [Norris, Bedford-row

Pomares, J. Freeman's-court Cornhill, insurance-broker. [Olwerson and Denby, Frederick's-place, Old Jewry

Porter, W. J. Great Driffield, Yorkshire, merchant. [Ellis, Son, and Co., Chancery-lane

Powell, J. Windsor, tailor and draper. [McDuff, Castle-street, Holborn

Prince, D. Basinghall-street, merchant. [Kearsey and Spurr, Lothbury

Pritchard, J. Portwood, Cheshire, and Heaton-Norris, Lancashire, plumber. [Rymer and Co., Manchester; and Norris, John-street, Bedford-row

Purden, J. Birmingham, merchant. [Whately, Birmingham; and Swain and Co., Frederick's-place, Old Jewry

Rangeley, A. Hayfield, Derbyshire, cotton-spinner. [Tyler, Pump-court, Temple

Reynolds. M. Biston, Staffordshire, innkeeper. [Wheeler, John-street, Bedford-row

Reynolds, W. Shad Thames, rope-maker. [Patterson and Co., Old Broad-street

Riant. J. Gracechurch-street, cheesemonger. [Ronalds, King's Arms-yard

Richards J. Warwick-court, Holborn, furrier. [Pontifex. St. Andrew's-court Holborn

Rier, J. and T. Travis Manchester, machine-makers. [Willis. Watson and Co., London

Rigby, J., J. Marriner, and T. Wright. Liverpool, hide-merchants. [Slade and Co., John-street, Bedford-row

Ritchings, T. Thavies-inn, scrivener. [Peachey, Salisbury-square.

Robarts W. Shoe-lane, printer. [Rhode and Co., New-inn

Robinson, P. Claypole, Lincolnshire, maltster. [Capain, Newark-upon-Trent; and Capes, Holborn-court

Rogers, D. Upper North-place, Gray's-inn-road, grocer. [Hindmarsh and Co., Crescent. Jewin-street, Cripplegate

Ryland, S. H. and J. Knight, Horsleydown, Surrey, lightermen. [Druce and Sons, Billiter-square

Sadler, W: Walworth, grocer. [Osbaldeston and Murrey, London-street, Fenchurch.street

Sage. W. jun., Bristol grocer and tea-dealer. [Baynton and Co., Bristol; and Dax and Co., Holborn-court

Salt, J. Birmingham, cutler. [Alexander and Co., Carey-street

Sharp, A.., S. and J. Birkenshaw. Bottoms, Yorkshire, cotton-spinners. [Lawler, Manchester; and Hurd and Co. King's Bench-walk

Scott, J. and H. Bragg, Walbrook. commission-merchants. [Richardson, Walbrook

Sherley, E. Park-terrace, St. Marylebone, butcher. [Abraham, Great Marlborough-street

Shepherd, W. Basing-lane, wholesale-stationer. [Watson and Co.. Falcon-square

Shepherd. T. and J. Haworth, Bury, Lancashire, machine-makers. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row; and Thorley, Fountain-street, Manchester

Simkin, T. A. Ross, Herefordshire, wine-merchant. [King. Serjeant's-inn

Skinner, W. Wissendine, Rutlandshire, cattle-seedsman. [Harrison, Oakham; and Taylor and Co., Featherstone-buildings, Holborn

Slack. R. High Holborn, woollen-draper. [Kearsey and Spurr. Lothbury

Smith, W. Uxbridge, Middlesex, mealman. [Dimes, Bread-street Cheapside

Spooner, W. Chiswell-street, linen-draper. [James, Bucklersbury

Sprang, J. Borough-road, Surrey, victualler. [Appleby and Charnock, Gray's-inn-square

Staveley, C. jun. Leicester. stationer. [Briggs and Mould, Lincoln's-inn-fields; and Adcock, Leicester

Stanley. G. Upper Ground-street, Surrey, ironmonger. [Jessopp and Jordan Thavies-inn

Steed, W. R. Caroline-street, Bedford-square. surgeon. [Minchin, Verulam-buildings Gray's-inn

Still, S. Bond-street. Lambeth, lighterman. [Gatty and Co.. Angel-court, Throgmorton-street

Stillman, J. St. James's, Bath, ironmonger. [Gaby. St. James's-parade, Bath; and Adlington, Gregory, and Faulkner. Bedford-row

Stinton, J. Coleman-street, bootmaker. [Wigley, Essex-street, Strand

Stockley, M. Wolverhampton, Stafford, grocer. [Williams and Co., Lincoln's-inn

Stroud, T. Union-street, Bath, linen-draper. [Cook, Bath; and Fisher, Featherstone-buildings, Holborn

Strugnell, R. B. Threadneedle-street, bootmaker. [Hodgson and Burton, Salisbury-street, Strand

Such, J. Blackman-street, Southwark, bootmaker. [Bean, Took's-court

Sutcliffe, B. Manchester, commission-agent. [Appleby and Charnock, Gray's-inn-square; and Whitehead, Manchester

Tabberer, W. Aston-juxta, Birmingham, miller. [Chilton, Chancery-lane

Taylor, J. Gomersal, Yorkshire, merchant and banker. [Carr, Gomersal; and Evans and Shearman, Hatton-garden

Teulon, J. H. and E. Brichta, Finch-lane, Cornhill, merchants. [Lane, Lawrence Pountney-place

Thomson, M. Minories, wine-merchant and colourman. [Pope and Brewer, Bloomfield-street, London-wall

Thornton, H. Upper Russell-street, Bermondsey, tanner. [Sutcliffe, New Bridge-street

Thornber, R. and J. Bilsborough, Yate and Pickup Bank, Lancashire, calico-printers. [Neville and Eccles, Blackburn; and Milne and Parry, Temple

Todd, H. Commercial-road, builder. [Gattie and Co., Angel-court, Throgmorton-street

Torr, J. Nottingham, victualler. [Holme and Co., New-inn

Townley, W. High-street, Southwark, woollen-draper and tailor. [Freeman, Coleman-street

Tuck, W. Elsing, Norfolk, miller. [Keith, Norwich; and Tilbury, Falcon-street

Tuckett, W. Bath, grocer. [Makinson, Temple

Turner, P. Liverpool, merchant. [Ovred, Lowe, and Hurrey, Liverpool; and Lowe, Southampton-buildings.

Tyrrell, W. Eastley, Berkshire, draper and tailor. [Ford, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields; and Franklin, Abingdon

Walduck R., W. Walduck, and W. Hancock, Russell-street, Bermondsey, skinners. [Green and Ashurst, Sambrook-court, Basinghall-street

Walton, R. Wood-street, hosier. [Pearce and Co., Frederick's-place, Old Jewry

Wallack, J. W. Hadlow-street, Burton-crescent, lodging-house-keeper. [Young, Poland-street, Oxford-street

Ward, M. Warren-street, coach-builder. [Hawdon, Gray's-inn-square

Warren, J. Clipstone-street, Marylebone, chandler-shopkeeper. [Rice, Germyn-street, Piccadilly

Watts, J. Cheltenham, painter. [Visard and Co., Lincoln's-inn-fields

Watson, J. Bristol, inn-holder. [Frankis, Bristol; and Dix, Symond's-inn

Weatherald, H. and J. Mickley-mill, Yorkshire, flax-spinners. [Hall, Serjeant's-inn

Webb, W. Cooper-bridge, Bradley, Yorkshire, victualler. [Fuljambe and Dixon, Wakefield; and Heming and Co. Gray's-inn-place

Wells, J. Kenninghall, general shopkeeper. [Calver Long-stratton; and Nettlesfold, Clement's-inn

West, W. Trowbridge, Wiltshire, clothier. [Berkeley, Lincoln's-inn

Wesson, J. Birmingham, currier. [Edmunds, Lincoln's-inn

Wetman, J. Great Surrey-street, Blackfriar's-road, hat-manufacturer. [Williams, Bond-court, Walbrook

Widgen, W. Whitmore-road, Hoxton, coal-merchant. [Robinson and Burrows, Austin-friars

Wittich, J. F. W. Manchester, grocer and tea-dealer. [Dougan, Clifford's-inn, Fleet-street

Whayman, F. Amelia-road, Spa-road, Bermondsey, currier. [Watts, Dean-street, Canterbury-square

Wharton, J. Manchester, factor. [Morris and Goolden, Manchester; and Adlington and Co., Bedford-row

White, W. King-street, Soho, baker. [Tomes, Lincoln's-inn-fields

White, J. Fleet-street, flour-factor. [Baddely, Leman-street

Whittle, C. Hastings, Sussex, draper. [Gregson and Co., Angel-court, Throgmorton-street

Whiston, F. Crutched-friars, merchant and insurance-broker. [Constable and Kirk, Symond's-inn, Chancery-lane

Whitehall, J. O. Nottingham, plumber and glazier. [Holme and Co., New-inn

Wilkinson, J. Keighly, Yorkshire, worsted-spinner. [Netherwood, Keighly; and Still and Raymond, Lincoln's-inn-new-square

Wilkinson, J. Castle-street, Holborn, working-jeweller. [Henson, Bouverie-street

Williamson, T. W. and E. Jones, Packer's-court, Coleman-street, merchants. [Bolton, Austin-friars

Williamson, S. T. Southampton, wine-merchant. [Smith, Dorset-street, Salisbury-square

Wilson, E. Lymington, Southampton, linen-draper. [Jones, Size-lane

Windsor, J., M. Hyde, and J. Windsor, Manchester, machine-makers. [Appleby and Co., Gray's-inn

Wood, T. New Church-court, Strand, printer. [Hurd and Co., King's Bench-walk

Wood, J. Montague-close, Southwark, and Upper Ranelagh-street, Pimlico, carman. [Hayward, Essex-court, Temple

Wolf, B. Princess-street, tailor. [Atkinson, Token-house-yard

Workman, T. W. Redborough, Gloucestershire, clothier. [Fisher and Co., Walbrook-buildings

Wroots, R. and J. Goldie, Great Titchfield-street, linen-drapers. [Jones, Size-lane

Wroots, R. Great Titchfield-street, draper. [Cook and Co., Furnival's-inn

Wright, J. Honley, Yorkshire, dyer. [Vansaudan and Co., Dowgate-hill

Wryghte, G. White-lion-street, Norton-falgate, Leghorn-hat-merchant. [Alexander, Clement's-inn

Wyatt, T. Oxford, stone-mason. [Evans, Gray's-inn-square

Yeldham, T. Tottenham-court-road, linen-draper. [Robins, Queen's-square, Bloomsbury

DIVIDENDS.

Bailie, R. and E. Nicholas-lane, Lombard-street, Feb. 25

Baker, T. Cannon-street, Feb. 28

Ball, P. Mevagissey, March 9

Bate, T. Hastings, Sussex, Feb. 18

Benelli, J. B. Quadrant, Regent-street, Feb. 21—25

Binns, A. E. Bath, March 4

Bird, J. and H. Bartlett's-buildings, March 4

Bishop, G. Great Eastcheap, Feb. 18

Blenkinsop, J. Newcastle-on-Tyne, Feb. 20

Bromfield, C. Liverpool, Feb. 16

Brooks, J. Liverpool, Feb. 16

Broughall, R. Little Ness, Shropshire, Feb. 27

Bryan, W. Camberwell, Feb. 14

Burge, J. Bristol, March 4

Cadogan, J. Water-street, Arundel-street, Strand, Feb. 25

Colbeck, T. and Co., York, March 11

Collins, J. and F. Nicholas-lane, Feb. 25

Compton, P. A. Compton, Feb. 25

Corrie, W. C. Wellingborough, March 9

Cuthbert, A., T. Brooke, and G. R. Cuthbert, Gutter-lane, March 14

Dent, T. and J. Mannet, Southampton, March 4

East, S. Stratford, Feb. 25

Elen, P. Woburn, Bedfordshire, Feb. 25

Evani, G. Hastings, Feb. 21

Farmer, S. Birmingham, March 11

Fasana, D. Bath, Feb. 21

Fauntleroy, H. Berner's-street, Jan. 28

Few, J. Little Downham, Cambridgeshire, Feb. 24

Fidkin, T. Teddington, Feb. 18

Firth, G. Boston, Lincolnshire, Feb. 20

Flanders, J. Atherstone, March 15

Foulerton, J. Upper Bedford-place, Bloomsbury-square, Feb. 10

Freelove, W. Brightelmstone, Feb. 22

Frost, L. Macclesfield, March 7

Fuller, J. Bedford-place, Commercial road, Feb. 18

Fuller, R. Reigate, Feb. 11

Gardiner, G. St. John's-street, Feb. 21

Gascoyne, R. Richmond, March 4

Gilbert, J. A. George-lane, Botolph lane, Jan. 31

Goodwin, J. Holt, Worcestershire, Feb. 18

Grange, J. Piccadilly, March 11

Grant, J. Hatton garden, Feb. 25

Greg, W. City road, Feb. 14

Gritton, P. R. Doncaster, Feb. 27

Hamlyn, R. and J. Chanter, Bideford, Devonshire, March 6

Hart, G. Deptford, and W. Pittock, Dartford, Feb. 18

Harvey, M. B. Witham, and J. W. Harvey, Hadleigh-hall, Essex, Feb. 25

Hatfield, H. Abingdon row, Goswell street road, Feb. 25

Henley, G. Strand, March 4

Herbert, W. jun. Goldsmith street, Wood street, Cheapside, Feb. 21

Heywood, W. and R. S. Manchester, March 2

Hollins, J. Ardwick, Manchester, March 20
Howard, J. T. and N. Haughton, Denton, March 22
Hunsdon, J. Bulstrode street, Marylebone, Feb. 28
Jabet, R. Birmingham, Feb. 21
Jefferys, W. Quadrant, March 4
Jones, J. and D. Mallwyd, Merionethshire, Feb. 22
Jones, A. W. New Brentford, Feb. 28
Kemmington. C. Glamford Briggs, Lincolnshire, Feb. 21
Lawton, J. Dalph, Yorkshire, Feb. 18
Levoi. M. Cheltenham, March 17
Lloyd, P. Great Surrey-street, Blackfriar's-road, Feb. 25
Lush, J. and W. High Holborn, March 4
MacLeod, J. Cornhill, Feb. 7
Marsh, W.; J. H. Stracey, and G. E. Graham, Berner's-street, March 11
Mathews, E. College hill, March 11
Menet, J. Finsbury-square. Feb. 25
Milne. A. G. Mitre-court, Fenchurch street, Feb. 28
Moore, J. Manchester, March 8
Nickels, J. Hunter street, Brunswick square, March 14
Norton, D. S. Uxbridge, Feb. 14
O'Shaughnessy, H. P. and G. Sherborn, Pall-Mall, Feb. 21
Owen. J. O. and H. D. Great St. Helen's, March 7
Pain, R. G. Lloyd's coffee-house, March 11
Parkes, T. Fenchurch-street, Feb. 25
Pavey, J. Staines March 14
Pearson, C. Grosvenor-place, Feb. 18
Phillips, W. R. Boreham wood, Elstree. March 14
Poole, R. Leeds, March 8
Porter, H. Taunton March 11
Prentice, A. and T. Shelly, Manchester. Feb. 24
Prat, J. Hatton-wall, March 11
Rackham J. Strand, Feb. 13
Rainy R. and Co., Size-lane, March 21
Read, J. Love-lane, Lower Thames street, March 4
Reynolds, W. Liverpool, Feb. 24
Ridley, W. and D. Wilson, Whitehaven, March 6
Robinson, J. Manchester, March 1
Rosse, R. Harp lane, Tower-street, Feb. 25
Sanderson, W. W. and J. Nicholas lane, Feb. 18
Shaw, W. Thornhill, Lees, Yorkshire, Feb. 23
Sandwell, J. Pitfield street, Hoxton, March 11
Shelles. J. Merthyr Tydvil, Glamorganshire, Feb 14
Smith, P. Mevagissey, Cornwall, March 8
Smith, J. Bradninch, Devonshire, March 6
Stephenson, C. V. Liverpool, Feb. 22
Stevens, J. Norwich, Feb. 24
Summerfield, T. B., New Crane-wharf, Wapping, Feb. 25
Thompson, J. and W. Walker, Wolverhampton, Feb. 25
Tidy, M. Southgate, Feb. 25
Tomsey, J. Beaumont-street, St. Marylebone, Feb. 25
Townsend, D. and T. Wilton, Wiltshire, March 9
Tuck, J. L. Haymarket, March 7
Turnbull, J. and Co. Bread-street, Feb. 28
Van Dyck, P. D., A. J. Gevers Leuven, and W. A. De Gruiter Vink, Circus, Minories, Feb. 21
Walker, W. and T. Baker, Cannon-street, March 11
Westron, M. Wellington, Feb. 14
Whitaker, J. St. Paul's Church-yard, March 4
Wilson, T. Edgeware-road, Feb. 25
Wilson, P. Gibson-street, Lambeth marsh, Feb. 25
Wildman, J. Fen-court, Fenchurch street, Feb. 25
Wood, T. Birchin lane, Feb. 18
Wood, J. and H. Williams, Hastings, March 11
Worthington, J. Manchester, March 4
Wylie, H. and W. J. Richardson, Abchurch lane, Feb. 25

ECCLESIASTICAL PROMOTIONS.

The Rev. W. R. Blair, B.A., to the Vicarage of Great Bentar, Suffolk.

The Rev. E. Vincent, Clerk, M.A., to the Vicarage of Chirkton, Wilts.

The Rev. C. Arnold, to the Rectory of Wakerley, Northamptonshire.

The Rev. Dr. Bull, to the Archdeaconry of Cornwall.

The Rev. W. R. Blake, to the Vicarage of Great Barton, Suffolk.

The Rev. T. Sanders, to the Vicarage of Towcester, Northamptonshire.

The Rev. J. Bonar, to the united churches and parishes of Larbert and Dunipace, in the Presbytery of Stirling.

The Rev. H. Atlay, M.A., to the Rectory of Tinwell, near Stamford.

The Rev. W. Fleming, to the church and parish of Westruthu, in the Presbytery of Lawder.

The Rev. E. B. Bagshave, B.A., to the Rectory of Egam Derby.

The Rev. E. Beams, A.M., to the Rectory of Llanderfel, near Bala, Merionethshire.

The Rev. J. Wynne, A.B., to the Vicarage of Llandrillo, Merionethshire.

The Rev. T. Surridge, to be chaplain to His Majesty's ship Ganges.

The Rev. R. C. Phelips, M.A., to the Vicarage of Montacute, Somerset.

The Rev. H. O'Cleaver, M.A., to the Perpetual Curacy of Hawkhurst, Kent.

The Rev. J. Percival, M.A., to the Ministry of Oxford Chapel, in the parish of St. Mary-le-bone.

The Rev. W. Fawcett, to the Ministry of Brunswick Chapel, Marylebone.

The very Rev. Archdeacon Moysey, D.D., to the Prebend of Coombe.

The Rev. H. Pepys, B.D., to the Prebend or Canonry of Barton David, in the Cathedral Church of Wells.

The Rev. W. Thresher, M.A., to the Vicarage of Titchfield.

The Rev. C. J. Ridley, M.A., to the Rectories of Larling and West Harling, Norfolk.

The Rev. T. Allies, M.A., to the Rectory of Wormington, Gloucestershire.

The Rev Dr. Coppard, to the Rectory of Farnborough, Hants.

The Rev. W. Carter, to the Rectory of Quarrington, Lincolnshire.

The Rev. W. Birch, M.A., to the Vicarage of Burford.

The Rev. S. Foster, D.D., to the Vicarage of Rushmere, near Ipswich.

The Rev. A. Foster, B.A. to the Vicarage of Winscombe.

The Rev. G. Johnson, M.A., to the Rectory of Hinton Bluet.

INCIDENTS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS, IN AND NEAR LONDON.

CHRONOLOGY.

Jan. 20.—A meeting of the proprietors of the Kennett and Avon canal was held at the City of London tavern, for the purpose of agreeing to the formation of a new canal, which is to connect the Kennett and Avon with the Basingstoke canal, which was unanimously agreed to.

25.—A deputation of the Spitalfields weavers waited on the Board of Trade with a petition.

27.—At a meeting of the Bank Proprietors, the majority present agreed to the terms proposed by Government, to throw open the country banking system to any number of partners of known responsibility, and to prevent the issue of one and two pound notes, by country bankers, in the course of two or three years, the bank reserving their existing privilege within sixty-five miles of London.

— Considerable alarm was created, between three and four o'clock in the afternoon, by the falling of a house in Spread Eagle Court, Gray's-Inn Lane: four or five persons were dug out from among the ruins alive, but much bruised and lacerated, and one unfortunate Irishman, about fifty years of age, quite dead.

28.—The gazette announced the appointment of the Duke of Wellington to bear his Majesty's congratulations to the Emperor of Russia on his accession.

31.—His Majesty has been pleased to direct the application of a sum of £1000 in aid of the fund for the relief of the distresses of the journeymen silk-weavers in Spitalfields.

— The Lord Mayor, Mr. Alderman Venables, gave a splendid dinner to His Royal Highness the Duke of York and a numerous company, among whom were several of His Majesty's Ministers and other distinguished personages.

Feb. 2.—Both Houses of Parliament met for the despatch of business pursuant to the last prorogation: the Session was opened by commission. His Majesty's speech was read by Lord Gifford, one of the Lord Commissioners, in the absence of the Lord Chancellor from indisposition.

6.—His Majesty has given orders, that the rooms of his palace at Windsor shall be hung round with silk of the Spitalfields manufacture. It is expected that many of the nobility will testify their compassion for the unfortunate weavers in a similar manner.

— The Lord Mayor received a letter from the Earl of Darlington enclosing £500, to be applied for the relief of the suffering silk weavers in Spitalfields.

8.—At a special meeting of the Court of Common Council, the sum of £500 was voted for the relief of the Spitalfields weavers.

— A meeting, which had been called by Sir Thomas Beaver, for the purpose of raising a subscription to enable Mr. Cobbett to obtain a seat in the House of Commons, took place at the Free-Masons' Tavern; the room being inconveniently crowded at an early hour, and great numbers unable to obtain admission, the meeting was adjourned to the north-west corner of Lincoln's-Inn Fields, where, after Sir Thomas Beaver had opened the business, and Col. Johnson, M.P., Mr. P. Walker, Mr. Cobbett, and others had addressed the persons assembled, resolutions for entering into a subscription were adopted, and the meeting dispersed.

15.—The Protestant dissenting ministers of the three denominations, residing in and about the cities of London and Westminster, have unanimously adopted a petition to the Legislature, praying for the speedy and total suppression of slavery in the British Colonies.

21.—Edward Cockerell for forgery, and William Jones for burglary, were executed this day at the Old Bailey.

MARRIAGES.

The Rev. A. C. Lawrence, to Emily, daughter of the late G. F. Hatton, esq., of Eastwell-park, Kent—The Rev. G. R. Grey, of Woodford, to Elisa, daughter of W. T. Robinson, esq.—T. Fowler, esq., to Lucy, daughter of the late N. Waterhouse, esq., Liverpool—T. M. Weston, esq., of Sutton-place, Surrey, to Mary, daughter of the late J. Wright, esq., of Kilverdon-house, Essex—The Rev. S. Carr, M.A., to Mrs. C. C. Buxton, of North-end, Hampstead—At Uxbridge, C. T. Claydon, esq., to Ann, daughter of the Rev. T. C. Beasley—W. H. Harford, esq., to Emily, daughter of J. King, esq.—H. B. Trevanion, esq., of Caerhays, Cornwall, to Georgiana, daughter of G. Leigh, esq.—R. Buston, esq., to Patience, daughter of the late P. Bridges, esq., of Elmswell, Suffolk—C. Stephenson, esq., of Lambeth, to Catherine, daughter of J. Abington, esq.—Mr. Paynter, to Mary Ann, daughter of J. Read, esq., R.N.—J. Brooke, esq., of Peckam, to Mary, relict of J. Dowse, esq.—J. A. Bawerbank, esq., to Miss Walton, of Wanstead—W. Palfrey, esq., to Frances, daughter of R. Wood, esq., of Lambeth.

DEATHS.

The Countess Dowager of Harcourt—The Rev. J. Hyatt—Marianna, wife of J. Vivian, esq., of Claverton, Somerset—55, The Rev. T. Hart, M.A., Vicar of Ringwood, Hants—At Ripley, Surrey, 82, R. Boughton sen. esq.—Hannah, daughter of the Rev. G. Croft, D.D.—74, R. Griffiths, esq.—Sarah, daughter of the Rev. D. T. Salway, LL.D.—60, A. Girard, esq.—79, Mrs. Crawley, relict of the late J. Crawley, esq., of Stockwood, Bedfordshire—31, Ellen, wife of W. M. Simonds, esq., of Whitehall, Tottenham—71, Sir R. Baker, bart., of Dunstable-house, Surrey—At Mortlake, Elizabeth, widow of the late E. Taylor, esq.—59, At Kensington, A. Murray, esq.—W. Northey, esq., of Box, Wilts, M.P. for Newport, Cornwall—Mary Ann, daughter of the late Sir T. Lavie, K.C.B.—Mrs. Price, widow of the late T. Price, esq., M.P. for Radnorshire—47, A. Cameron, esq.—77, W. Coles, esq., Newington-green—At Camberwell, 62, A. Pellatt, esq.—23, J. Farrar, esq.—70, C. Mills, esq., M.P. for Warwick—J. Wilkinson, esq.—74, Mrs. Hussey, relict of J. Hussey, esq., of Richmond, Surrey—R. Trower, esq.—Robert, son of Maj.-Gen. Dighton—At Brompton, 76, A. Learmouth, esq.—Major W. Collins, R.M.—78, Catherine, widow of T. Forbes, esq., of Clifton—Capt. J. White—84, J. Houre, esq., of Lambeth—62, Capt. J. H. Akers—Capt. P. G. Wolfe, R.N. C.B.—70, D. W. Ruddiman, esq.—68, J. Carter, esq.—Anne, relict of Admiral Sir J. Wallace—Mrs. Pillar, wife of J. Pillar, esq., of Lambeth—At Sunbury, G. Crompe, esq.—At Hammersmith, Elizabeth, wife of J. Ramsden, esq.—At Pimlico, 88, G. Wilde, esq.—At Islington, 75, J. Wilson, esq.

MARRIAGES ABROAD.

At Calcutta, Capt. G. Greville, to Miss Pearson, daughter of the Advocate-general of Bengal—At St. Roque, Andalusia, D. A. C. Gen. Spencer, to Faustina Zais, niece of Gen. Zais—At Guernsey, the Rev. M. Brock, to Catherine, daughter of the late D. Tupper, esq.—At Stockholm, Mary Ann, daughter of the Baron de Kantzow, to Baron Skemmelpenninck Vander Orpe, Dutch chargé d'affaires at that court.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Calcutta, Emma, wife of E. Bird, esq.; 28, H. Manning jun., esq.; 28, H. C. Darwall, esq.; 33, J. W. Carroll, esq., M.D.; J. W. Boyd, esq.—On his passage to Madras, Edgar, son of the Rev. J. Seagram—At Prome, in the kingdom of Ava, Capt. H. Parsons—At Gurrawarah, Ensign T. Irving—At Mahattee, near Arracan, 23, Capt. Randall—Capt. J. G. Proby, on his way from Cananore to Madras—

Killed, in action with the Javanese at Deenackee, W. S. Hammond, esq.—At Bawda, Bombay, H. C. Kesys, esq.—On board his Majesty's ship Tamar, in the river Hooghley, James, son of Sir T. Kirkpatrick, bart., of Closeburn—At Jamaica, 72, J. Waddall, esq.; 22, Henry William, son of F. G. Smith, esq.; Dr. J. B. Watt, M.D.; M. Burke, esq.—The Catholic Bishop of Quebec, the Right Rev. Dr. Plessis—At Nantes, Isabella, daughter of the late A. Brown, esq., of Glasgow, and Walter, son of H. E. Maclae, esq., of Cathkin—At Marseilles, the noted Marshal Suchet, Duke of Albufera.

MONTHLY PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES;

WITH THE MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

Jan. 28—A meeting took place at the Town Hall, Durham, at which it was resolved to petition Parliament to " accelerate the emancipation of the slaves in the British Colonies."

30—A very numerous meeting of the operative weavers was held in Mr. Thompson's Church, George-street, Paisley, at which, sub-committees were appointed to make a survey of the town, and report to the general committee the nature and extent of the prevailing distress among the unemployed weavers.

Married.] T. Green, esq., to Ann, daughter of W. Wheatley, esq., of North Shields.

Died.] At Felton, 67, the Rev. A. Hutton; the Ven. R. G. Bouyer, B.C.L., Archdeacon of Northumberland—At Northallerton, 69, R. Jackson, esq. —At Beadnell, Mrs. Brumell—In Durham, 73, A. P. Skene, B.A., of New York, esq., of Hallyards in Fife and Kilmacoa, in Wicklow, Ireland, only son of the late Col. P. W. Skene, of Skenesborough, North America, and Hackleton, Northamptonshire, Governor of Crown Point and Ticonderoga, North America. This gentleman was a descendant of the famous Sir Wm. Wallace, and traces his descent from the year 1014 from the first Skene, of Skene Aberdeen, according to tradition a younger son of the Donalds, Lords of the Isles; he also held a military commission in the British service above sixty years. His remains were interred in the cathedral, and were borne to his vault, according to his request, by eight old soldiers—C. J. Brandling, esq., M.P. for Northumberland—61, the Rev. J. Smith, A.M., vicar of Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORLAND.

Jan. 27.—A meeting was held at the Sessions-room, Bolton, in pursuance of a requisition, at which it was unanimously resolved to petition Parliament for a repeal or revision of the corn laws.

A meeting was lately held at Carlisle, to take into consideration the expediency of petitioning Parliament to make more effectual provisions for mitigating the evils of slavery in the West-Indies, and for securing, by cautious but decided measures, the entire abolition of slavery throughout the British dominions. The resolutions were unanimously carried.

Married.] At Kirkby, S. J. Wilson, esq., to Miss Robinson, of Skelside.

Died.] Near Penrith, the Rev. — Thwaites.

YORKSHIRE.

Jan. 21.—A valuable corn mill at Topcliffe, on the river Swale, with a large stock of corn and flour, the property of Mr. J. Dresser, were entirely consumed by fire.

The extensive corn mills of Messrs. Watson and Co., near Sutton on Derwent, were also lately destroyed by fire.

Married.] The Rev. W. C. Madden, to Mary, daughter of the late J. Whitacre, esq., of Woodhouse, near Huddersfield—At Bedale, the Rev. T. R. Ryder, vicar of Ecclesfield, to Anne, daughter of H. P. Pulleine, esq., of Crakehall.

Died.] At Campsall Grange, near Doncaster, 57, J. Foljambe, esq., late of Wakefield—At York, 43, Margaret, wife of the Rev. S. Hey, of Ockbrook, Derbyshire—At Wardsend, near Sheffield, 77, T. Rawson, esq.—At Roundbay, near Leeds, 66, R. Elam, esq.—At Haslewood-hall, near Leeds, 80, S. T. Vaversour, bart.—At Leeds, 74, Capt. L. V. Morgan—At Doncaster, 57, L. W. Childers, esq.—At Selby, 76, B. Clarkson, esq.

LANCASHIRE.

Jan. 24.—A meeting was held at Manchester, at which it was resolved to petition Parliament to repeal the corn laws.

The Board of Surveyors of Highways have granted permission to the Liverpool and Manchester Rail-Road Company to make the proposed tunnel under the town of Liverpool, from the King's Dock to the eastern boundary, on certain conditions securing the sewers and streets from damage.

The following facts relative to rail-roads is valuable: goods from Liverpool to London, by waggon, are charged £12 per ton, and delivered on the 6th day. By the canal, £4 per ton, delivered on the 8th, 12th, and 16th day. By the van, £16 per ton, and delivered on the third day; and of so much importance is despatch in many commercial transactions, that the vans are often laden almost to breaking down. By the rail-road, 192 miles, calculated at the Stocton and Darlington price of two-pence per mile, a ton would be only £1 12s., with certain delivery on the second day. The superiority of rail-way communication is therefore clearly demonstrated, for it combines all the requisites—safety, expedition, and cheapness.—*Carlisle Patriot.*

Married.] J. Barrow, esq., of Manchester, to Eliza, daughter of the Rev. R. Forrest, of York; J. H. Denneson, esq., of Caincross, to Matilda, daughter of the late Capt. Ferebee, of Langhley-hall —At Blackburn, T. Bury, esq., of Adelphi, Salford, to Elizabeth, daughter of J. Simpson, esq., of Fox-hill—At Liverpool, J. M. Isaacs, esq., of Stroud, to Esther, daughter of R. Isaacs, esq.

Died.] At Liverpool, 25, Roger, son of the late R. Swetenham, esq., of Somerford Booths, Cheshire; the Rev. E. Radcliffe, of Walton Dale; 57, the Rev. J. Lindow, of Coniston; B. Mot, esq., of Oldham.

CHESHIRE.

Married.] At Stockport, the Rev. J. N. France, of Stayleybridge, to Elizabeth, daughter of R. Davies, esq., of Belle Vue, near Dukurfield—At Warrington, S. Gaskell, esq., of Latchford, to Miss Turner—At Chester, T. Redding, esq., of Beaumaris, to Miss Anne Williams.

DERBYSHIRE.

Died.] At Eckington, near Chesterfield, the Rev. J. Broomhead, M.A. He has left a valuable collection of critical notes on the translation from the Greek of the New Testament—Near Derby, 66, B. Heathcote, esq.—At Chesterfield, 86, Mrs. Graham—At Ashover, 90, Mrs. D. Oldfield—At Worksworth, 33, Mary, daughter of the late T. Marshall, esq.; 39, Martha relict of the late J. Hulse, esq., of ber Mills, near Afreton; the Rev. P. Wilson, rector of Pinxton.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Pursuant to public requisition, a meeting was held lately at the Exchange Room, Nottingham, to take into consideration the propriety of petitioning Parliament upon the subject of negro slavery in the British West-India Colonies, when several resolutions were put and carried, and a petition drawn up for the mitigation and eventual extinction of colonial slavery.

A petition has likewise been drawn up to be presented to Parliament for the repeal of the corn laws, which has been signed by 19,000 persons; and that for the abolition on the negro slavery, by about 6,000.

Married.] At Nottingham, Robert, son of R. Padley, esq., of Burton Joyce, to Catherine, daughter of the late T. Roberts, esq.—At Gamston, near East Retford, W. G. Allison, esq., of Louth, to Susanna, daughter of the late T. Falkner, esq., M.D., of Lound-hall.

Died.] At Warsop, Miss Newton; 55, J. Bowden, esq., of Radford.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

The parishioners of Spalding have presented the Rev. M. Johnson, D.D., with a splendid tureen and stand, of massive silver, as a token of respect and esteem.

LEICESTER AND RUTLANDSHIRE.

Jan. 20.—A numerous and most respectable meeting was held at the County Hall, Leicester, at which it was resolved to petition Parliament to emancipate the slaves in the West-India Colonies, and to remove the bounties and protecting duties in favour of the produce of slave-labour in the British Colonies.

30.—In pursuance of a requisition, a meeting was held at Leicester, and a petition drawn up and unanimously adopted, to petition Parliament to repeal the corn laws.

Married.] At Leicester, Francis, son of T. Tebbutt, esq., of Clapton, to Eliza Sarah, daughter of the Rev. E. Davies—At Branston, the Rev. G. E. Gillett, M.A., to Elizabeth, daughter of J. Woodhall, jun., esq., of Scarborough.

Died.] At Keyworth, 87, Mr. R. Crane—At Broughton Astley, 63, the Rev. T. Adnutt, M.A., rector of Croft—At Gopsall, the Countess of Cardigan; 74, Sophia, wife J. Gamble, esq., of Willoughby, Waterless; J. Soden, esq., of Hinckley.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

Jan. 31.—A meeting was held at Wolverhampton, to consider of, and adopt the most effectual means of supporting Government in any measures they may take for the ultimate abolition of slavery in our West-India Colonies. Several resolutions were unanimously adopted, and petitions founded upon them drawn up, to be presented to the House of Lords by Viscount Dudley and Ward, and to the Commons by Sir J. Wrottesley, bart., and R. J. Littleton, esq.

The late Thomas Mottershaw, esq., of Silkmore-house has bequeathed £6,000 exclusively to religious and benevolent societies, including a gift of £1,000 to the Bible Society.

A gold cup, beautifully chased and ornamented, was presented lately to Sir G. Chetwynd, by the high constable of the different hundreds of Staffordshire.

Married.] At Litchfield, — Oliver, esq., of Worcester, to Harriet, daughter of the late R. Haywood, esq., of Litchfield, W. Fitchett, esq., of Clayton, to Sarah, daughter of the late J. Lea, esq., of Wolvesacre, Flintshire.

Died.] 19, Miss Mosley, daughter of Sir Oswald Mosley, bart., of Rolleston—At Burslem, 64, T. Wedgewood, esq.—At Stafford, T. Mottershaw, esq.

WARWICKSHIRE.

A meeting was held at Birmingham lately, at which it was resolved to petition Parliament for the emancipation of the slaves in the British Colonies.

The silk trade of Coventry have sent a petition to Parliament to continue the prohibition of all manufactured silk goods.

Died.] At Guy's Cliffe, B. B. Greatheed, esq.: 70, Elizabeth, relict of J. Newdegate Ludford, esq., D.C.L.; 74, C. G. Wade, esq.—At Stratford-upon-Avon, 76, Sarah, relict of W. Dester, esq., of Edstone.—At Leek Wootton, 47, T. King, esq.: Elizabeth, wife of T. Smith, esq., of Icknield-house, near Birmingham.

SHROPSHIRE.

A meeting of the Commissioners of the Holyhead, Shrewsbury and London Road was held (on their return from opening the Menai Bridge) at Shrewsbury, when among other business, the sum of sixty pounds, the surplus of the subscriptions for the improvement of Wye Crop, was voted for the improvement of Frankwell. Sir H. Parnell and Mr. Telford, in the name of the Holyhead Commissioners, agreed to encourage the spirit of the inhabitants of Shrewsbury, by giving and paying the expense of filling carts with the soil which will be cut away in widening the road near the mount, for the purpose of raising and culverting Frankwell.

Mr. Rider, a mechanic and small farmer, who resides upon the Wallop estate, in the parish of Westbury, has invented a portable thrashing machine, which, with the power of one man, will make 300 effectual strikes in one minute. It can be removed with as much facility as a winnowing machine; and its cost will not exceed eight or ten pounds.

Married.] At Much Wenlock, H. Wellings, esq., of Atterley, to Ann, daughter of the late S. Gevyn, esq.—At Kemberton, Mr. S. Thomason, of Shifnal, to Mariel, daughter of the Rev. J. Williams.

Died.] At Oswestry, 70, H. Parry, esq.; T. Hilditch, esq.

WORCESTER.

A handsome piece of plate, weighing 320 ounces, was presented lately to Dr. Simpson of Worcester, by the former pupils of that gentleman, as a tribute of their affection and esteem.

Feb. 13.—Worcester and Worcestershire Friendly Institution held their meeting, the benefactions amounted to upwards of seven hundred pounds, and the subscriptions to seventy-three pounds for the relief of the poor.

Application will be made to Parliament, during the present Session, to authorise the erection of a bridge over the Severn, at Holt Fleet. It is proposed, that the bridge shall consist of one iron arch; the site will be the present ferry, where the river is 170 feet wide.

Married.] R. Jones, esq., of Leamington, to Mary, daughter of T. Hardman, esq., of Worcester; T. Baynton, esq., to Jane, daughter of J. Williams, of Pittmarston.

Died.] 78, the Rev. R. E. Baines, rector of Upton-upon-Severn, &c.; 70, R. Jones, esq.; 76, Mrs. Haynes—At Great Malvern, H. T. White, esq.; Mrs. Goode, of Dudley—At Chaddesley Corbett, S. Mitchell, esq.; 76, J. Bradstock, esq.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

Jan. 27. A very respectable and numerous meeting was held at Hereford, when a petition to Parliament was drawn up, and signed by nearly all who were present, for the repeal of the bounties on colonial produce, and the gradual emancipation of the slaves.

Feb. 6. The Herefordshire Agricultural Society held their Candlemas meeting, when the usual premiums were awarded.

Married.] At Leominster, M. Bloxham, esq., of Highgate, to Eliza, daughter of the late S. Nicholas, esq.

Died.] At Eign Gate, the Rev. T. Williams—70, At Belmont, 70, J. Matthews, esq.—15, Emily, daughter of Dr. C. Whitfield, of Hereford—At Hereford, 83, W. Johnson, esq.—94, R. Hill, esq., of Ledbury —near Ross, G. Little, esq.

GLOUCESTER AND MONMOUTH.

Feb. 5. The Chamber of Commerce held its Annual Meeting at the Commercial Sale Rooms, Bristol; the secretary read the correspondence of the Chamber with the Common Council and the Society of Merchants, respecting the objects and wishes of the Commissioners of Revenue Inquiry, including Mr. Wallace's expressed desire of adjusting differences. The various resolutions were passed unanimously, and the state of the account being read, the company proceeded to ballot for new directors in place of those who retired.

A meeting of the inhabitants of Bristol was held lately for the purpose of considering the expediency of petitioning both Houses of Parliament "for the mitigation and gradual abolition of negro slavery in every part of his Majesty's dominions, with a due regard to the interests of all parties concerned in colonial property." The different resolutions and petitions founded thereon were agreed to unanimously.

A new bridge is to be erected over the Severn, in lieu of the present dilapidated and inconvenient structure at Over, near Gloucester.

Married.] At Cheltenham, Major W. Pearce, to Rhoda, daughter of the late T. Prothero, esq., of Usk—At Salperton, Lieut. Col. H. Beach, to Jane, daughter of J. Browne, esq.—At Abergavenny, I. J. L. Prichard, esq., to Miss N. James, of Builth, Brecon.

Died.] At Bristol, 87, Mrs. Cockin—13, Mary, daughter of J. Lean, esq.—Mary, daughter of G. Reed, esq., of New Court, Newent—At Chenham, Sarah, wife of S. Smith, esq.—At St. Avon's, J. Earls, esq.—At Willersey, 60, Jane, relict of the Rev. W. Scott—At Bristol, 77, Lieut. Col. W. Booth—Mrs. M. Bridges—At Chepstow, Miss Bowsher—At Bristol Hotwells, Anna Sophia, wife of J. G. Lloyd, of Christ's College, Cambridge, B.A.—Emma, daughter of S. Brice, esq., of Frinchay, near Bristol—At Clifton, J. Macnamara, esq., senior Admiral of the Red, who killed Col. Montgomery in a duel at Chalk Farm in 1803—J. I. Rowland, son of the late Rev. E. R. Litchford, rector of Boothby Pagnal, Lincoln—Elizabeth, daughter of J. Wheble, esq., of Woodley Lodge, Berks—At Anchor Hill, J. Evans, esq.—78, J. Hurst, esq., of Fairford—At Crossford, 69, R. Vary, esq.—At Gloucester, 72, H. Taylor, esq. —Mary, daughter of T. Commeline, esq.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Jan. 25. The dwelling-house, two barns, all the outbuildings, with a quantity of corn, &c. &c., at Henley on Thames, belonging to Mr. Allnatt, were totally destroyed by fire.

Married.] At Oxford, Miss Elisabeth Marchman, to Thomas Alexander, alias Chonthongaboo (a black man), eldest son of Cronthomaboo, chief of a numerous tribe on the coast of Coromandel.—When a boy, he was taken prisoner, and sold to the slave traders, who conveyed him to the West-Indies; thence he came to England with his master, and of course became free. Since his arrival in Oxford, whether inspired by a literary atmosphere, or impelled by innate genius, he has assisted in sending forth to the public several works, religious, moral, scientific, and sentimental, in the capacity of paper warehouse and foundry assistant, at one of the printing establishments in Oxford.

Died.] At Burford, the Hon. and Rev. F. Knollis—Jane Catherine, daughter of the late Rev. T. Evans, vicar of Chipping Norton—86, Mary, relict of the late R. Appleton, esq., of Henley on Thames—At Lowbury House, the Rev. L. I'on, rector of Ingram, Northumberland.

BUCKS AND BERKS.

The general annual meeting of the subscribers to the national schools of Windsor and the neighbourhood, was held at the Town-Hall, on Wednesday the 25th of January. The report presented a favourable statement of the progress and utility of this excellent institution.

The general annual meeting of the subscribers to the dispensary, was held at the town-hall on the same day.

A meeting was held lately at Buckingham, Lord Nugent in the chair, at which it was unanimously resolved to petition Parliament to emancipate the slaves throughout the British dominions.

Married.] At Wallingford, R. Hopkins, jun. esq., to Caroline, daughter of C. Murrell, esq.

Died.] At Binfield, the lady of L. A. Davidson, esq.—R. Mathews, esq.—54, E. Wells, esq., of Wallingford—At Reading, Mrs. Trant—75, At Newport Pagnell, T. Ode, esq.

HERTFORD AND BEDFORD.

Jan. 18. At a meeting of the inhabitants of Hitchin, resolutions were unanimously adopted, and a petition drawn up to be presented to Parliament for the mitigation and final abolition of slavery throughout the British dominions.

A petition to Parliament has been drawn up and numerously signed by the inhabitants of Hertford in support of the above resolutions.

Married.] At Great Amwell, H. H. Peard, esq., to Elizabeth, daughter of T. Cuthrow, esq., of Hoddesdon.

NORTHAMPTON.

Died.] G. S. Marten, esq. of Sandridge-lodge, near St. Albans—At Cheshunt, Frances, wife of S. Key, esq.—55, G. W. Monk, esq., of St. John's, near Biggleswade—61, At Lyons-hall, J. Cheese, esq.

Married.] At Irchester, C. Barnett, esq., of Shatton-park, to Elizabeth, daughter of P. Payne, esq., of Knaston-hall.

Died.] 73, At Watford, W. Gilbert, esq.—70, At Spratton, T. Chapman, esq.

CAMBRIDGE AND HUNTINGDON.

A very respectable meeting of the commissioners of the Eau Brink Drainage was held lately, when resolutions were passed for entering into contract with Messrs. Jolliffe and Bankes, for widening the Cut, and a meeting of the county proposed to consider the alarming condition of the Ouze banks.

Married.] At Upwood, J. Henckley, esq., of Guildford, to Jane, daughter of J. Pooley, esq.—At Chatteris, the Rev. B. G. Blackden, of Thorp, Derbyshire, to Mary, daughter of the late R. Denny, esq., of St. Ives.

Died.] 64, S. Allvey, M. D., of St. Neots—67, The Rev. J. B. Isaacson, vicar of Isleham.

NORFOLK.

A petition is now in course of signature by the trade and inhabitants of Lynn, addressed to the mayor and burgesses, to request the removal of the beast-market from its present inconvenient site to a part of the town near the corn-market.

At the first annual meeting of the female servants' institution, the report of the proceedings of the year was read by J. J. Gurney, esq., which was very satisfactory; the number of subscribers amounted to 83, and 40 servants had been supplied with places.

The subscription for the distressed weavers at Norwich amounts to nearly £4000.

Married.] At Bexwell, R. Hunter, esq., of Margate, to Mary, daughter of R. Muskett, esq.—At Yarmouth, C. Delves, esq., of Tunbridge Wells, to Eliza, daughter of J. Perkins, esq—At Wood Norton, the Rev. J. Norris, to Lucy, daughter of the Rev. F. Howes—The Rev. T. D'Eye Betts, of Wortham, to Harriett, daughter of the Rev. G. C. Doughty.

Died.] 53, At Catton, W. Vachell, esq.—74, At Yarmouth, Mrs. Costerton—Lucy, daughter of H. H. Henley, esq., of Sandringham-hall—At Thetford, R. Chambers, esq.

SUFFOLK.

A meeting of Agriculturists within the Hundred of Cosford was held on Monday the 30th of January, in the Council Chamber at Hadleigh, for the purpose of petitioning Parliament against the free importation of foreign grain.

A meeting of the owners and occupiers of land in the Hundred of Risbridge and the vicinity was held at Clare, when it was unanimously resolved to petition Parliament against a free trade in foreign corn.

Died.] 89, T. Hayward, esq., of Needham Market—59, J. Kindred, esq.—A. Runnacles, esq., of Harwich.

ESSEX.

A very respectable meeting was held at the Moot Hall, Colchester, on Wednesday the 25th of January, to consider the propriety of petitioning Parliament for the mitigation of slavery, and its abolition at the earliest safe and practicable period; when a petition to both Houses of Parliament was unanimously agreed upon.

Married.] At Great Saling, Capt. G. Harnage, R. N. to Caroline, daughter of the late B. Goodrick, esq.

Died.] At Belchamp-hall, the Rev. S. Raymond, LL.B.—At Coggeshall, the Rev. J. Duddell, rector of Wormington, Gloucestershire—46, W. Preston, esq., of Savardstone.

KENT.

Two pennies of Ethelred the Ist were discovered a short time since among the ruins of Ethelbert's Tower, near Canterbury, most likely deposited there at its foundation.

Married.] At Canterbury, H. Bedford, esq., to Eliza, daughter of Capt. H. W. Hore, R.N., of Goulbore, Wexford.

Died.] At Ramsgate, Mrs. W. Chaplin—60, At Leybourn Grange, Sir H. Hawley, Bart.—92, At Ramsgate, the Rev. W. Abbot, B. D.—At Combe Bank, Miss E., youngest daughter of W. Manning, esq., M. P.—At Canterbury, the Rev. W. Chaff, M. A. rector of Swalcliffe, and vicar of Sturry, Kent—At Chatham Barracks, Major C. Carthew—At Woolwich, Lieut. Gen. Rimington, R. A.

SUSSEX.

Jan. 31. At a meeting convened by public advertisement and held at the Council Chamber, Chichester, his Grace the Duke of Richmond in the chair; it was resolved to petition Parliament to adopt such measures as may best ameliorate the actual condition, and prepare for the ultimate emancipation of the negroes in the British West-India colonies.

The Duke of Norfolk has employed Mr. Wilson, of Lincoln, to prepare a plan for the restoration of the sepulchral chapel at Arundel to its ancient state of splendour.

Married.] At Petworth, R. C. Willis, M. A., to Frances, daughter of W. Hall, esq.

Died.] At Brighton, Elizabeth, widow of Major Gen. J. Smith—51, At Newhaven, Lieut. G. Harris, R. N.—At Hollington, W. Farncomb, esq.—At Hastings, Harriet, wife of Vice-Admiral G. Parker.

HANTS.

The first meeting of the Southampton Clerical Society for this year took place on Thursday, the 26th of January. A similar society is about to be established at Alton.

Great quantities of wild-fowl have visited Christchurch harbour. A duck was shot lately, in the gizzard of which were several pieces of metal that on trial proved to be gold.

Married.] At Southampton, Capt. Williams, to Augusta, daughter of W. Tinling, esq.—At Yately, Capt. F. Glover, to Mary, daughter of Capt. Broughton, R. N., of Blackwater.

Died.] 77, At Portsmouth, the Rev. G. Cuthbert, A. M.—At Otterbourne, the Rev. J. Scott—76, At Lymington, C. S. Barbe, esq.—Elizabeth, wife of R. Bird, esq. of Winchester.

WILTS.

A numerous and respectable meeting of the inhabitants of Warminster and its vicinity was held in the Town-hall, on Wednesday the 2d February, at which a petition to both Houses was unanimously adopted, regretting the rejection by the colonial assemblies of the orders in council, praying the abolition of bounties and protecting duties, and such enactments as may ameliorate without delay the condition of the slaves with a view to the ultimate abolition of slavery throughout his Majesty's dominions.

Married.] At Alderston, Major N. Pringle, to Ann, daughter of R. Stuart, esq.—At Marlborough, J. M. Blagg, esq., of Cheadle, Staffordshire, to Ann, daughter of J. Halcomb, esq.—At Swindon, W. Jessop, of Cheltenham, to Ann, daughter of Mr. W. Dancer—The Rev. J. Grooby, vicar of Swindon, to Catherine, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Villett—At Marlborough, J. Ryder, esq., to Miss L. Wentworth.

Died.] At Maddington, Catherine, wife of the Rev. J. Legge—At Calne, Charlotte, wife of — Atherton, esq.—32, Jane, daughter of the Rev. C. Dewell, of Malmesbury—Mrs. Pocock, of Salisbury.

SOMERSET.

A meeting was held at Bath, on Friday the 10th February, the Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells in the chair, at which it was resolved to petition Parliament for the emancipation of the negroes in the British colonies.

A meeting of the Somerset and Dorset Canal and Rail-Road Company was held lately at Frome, when various resolutions were adopted for reviving the company by the creation of new shares at a reduced price of £25, and a committee and public officers appointed.

Married.] At Bath, Thomas, son of W. H. Haggart, esq., of Bradenham-hall, to Maria, daughter of the late W. Tickell, esq., of Queen-square, Bath—Lieut. Barker, to Marianne, daughter of J. Dawbin, esq., of Stowell—At Ruishton, J. Hounsell, esq., of Bridport, to Miss E. Treble, daughter of the late Rev. T. Strangeways, of Hatch Beauchamp—J. Joyce, esq., to Caroline, daughter of J. Bartlett, esq., of Shapwick—M. E. Nicholetts, esq., of Bridport, to Miss Wood, of Bath.

Died.] 65, At Ilminster, the Rev. R. Preston—50, At Wincanton, Lucy, wife of G. Messiter, esq.—Mary, relict of F. Skurray, esq., of Beckington—62, At Bath, the lady of Sir T. Whichcote, Bart. of Ashwarby-house, Lincoln—76, Mrs. Kingston—The Rev. J. S. Crosse, of Lyons-hall, Herefordshire—The Hon. Mrs. Longworth—Mrs. Hodge—At Lark-hall, Deborah, daughter of the late S. Watson, esq., of Somerville, near Clonmell, Tipperary—At Mucholney, Sarah, widow of the late R. W. Gray, M. A.—81, At Camerton-house, Mrs. Jarritt, relict of the late J. Jarritt, esq., of Freemantle, near Southampton—At Lambridge, Ann, relict of the Rev. P. Gunning, of Farmborough—83, J. Richards, esq., of Allac-farm—69, At Cannington, R. Symes, esq.

DORSET.

A numerous meeting of owners and occupiers of land in this county, was held lately at the Town-Hall, Blandford, when it was resolved to petition both Houses of Parliament against the free importation of foreign grain.

A meeting was held lately, at the Bridge-hall, Bideford, for the purpose of making arrangements for lighting the quay, and it was resolved that eight lamps should be fixed on the quay forthwith.

Married.] R. D'Oyley, esq. of Painswick, to Ann, daughter of the Rev. W. James, rector of Pinchcomb.

Died.] At Weymouth, Louisa, daughter of the late Sir J. Cox Hippesley, bart.—At Burton Bradstock, Rear Admiral Ingram.

DEVONSHIRE.

Jan. 21. At a meeting of agriculturists held at Totness, resolutions were entered into to prepare a petition against any improvident alteration in the corn laws.

Jan. 24. The foundation stone was laid of the sea-wall connected with the intended new victualling establishment at Devil's Point. The wall will stretch, when finished, from Devil's Point to the new slaughter-house, and thence in the N. E. direction to the new military-road, leading to the marine-barracks, a length of about 2,000 feet.

Jan. 30. In pursuance of a requisition a numerous meeting of the silk-trade was held at Taunton, at which a petition was unanimously agreed to, praying that the prohibition on the importation of foreign silks should be continued.

Jan. 31. A meeting was held at the assembly-rooms, Taunton, at which it was unanimously resolved to petition Parliament to adopt measures for the mitigation and ultimate abolition of slavery in the British colonies.

A new peal of bells cast at Buckland Brewer, was opened in that place lately by the Roborough ringers.

Married.] B. Gurney, esq., to Harriet, daughter of Mr. Shiles, of Exeter—At Axminster, the Rev. Mr. Hyatt, of Wilton, to Miss Edwards, daughter of J. Edwards, esq.—At Bideford, the Rev. J. Arthur, of North Huish, to Mary, daughter of the late T. Burnard, esq.—At Northum, Capt. Limbry, of Appledore, to Miss Vernon—At Ermington, — Harrison, esq., to Mrs. Gudridge, of Ivy-bridge—At Paignton, Lieut. R. Compton, R. N., to Miss C. Distin.

Died.] At Stonehouse, M. McNamara, esq., R.N. —At Colyton, J. Baker, esq.—89, J. Dennis, esq., of Barnstable—At Daventry, R. Jones, esq.,—At Teignmouth, — Brock, esq.—62, J. N. Salt, esq.—72, At Topsham, Mary, wife of Capt. Fox, R. N.—82, The widow of Capt. R. Fennel—79, At Exeter, Mrs. M. Dunsford—At Chudleigh, W. Pedsley, esq., B. A.—C. Pinsent, esq., of Pitt-house—69, At Sidmouth, Mrs. Jenkins—At Stake, Elizabeth, daughter of the late Capt, Blake, R.N.—At Plymouth, Mrs. Bayley—G. Herbert, esq.—70, G. Cleathu, esq.—78, At Newport, G. Williams, esq.—J. Boger, esq., of Smytham —81, At Exmouth, Mrs. Drewe—91, At Barnstaple, H. Beavis, esq.—At Tavistock, Mary, relict of the late W. Croker, esq.—72, At South Molton, Mary, relict of the late W. Benford, esq.—The Rev. W. Forster, rector of South Pole—At Lulworth, Lieut. Prior, R.N.—Capt. G. Wolfe, C.B. R.N.

CORNWALL.

Jan. 25. A meeting was held at St. Ives for the purpose of drawing up a petition to Parliament for the abolition of slavery throughout the British dominions; the several resolutions were unanimously carried. Five poor negroes lately rescued from a French slave ship, now at St. Ives, were present.

A highly respectable meeting was held at the Town-hall, Falmouth, at which petitions to the same purpose were drawn up and agreed to.

Married.] At St. Keverne, P. Melville, esq., of Walthamstow, to Eliza, daughter of Col. Sandys, of Lanarth—E. Shearm, esq., of Stratton, to Jane, daughter of the Rev. J. Kingdon.

Died] At Heavitree, Mary, relict of the Rev. C. Mason, D. D.—The Rev. T. Carlyon, rector of St. Mary's, Truro—C. Carpenter, esq.—At Loo, C. Elliott, esq.—At Torpoint, Mary, wife of Capt. Caerdn, R. N.

WALES.

An anti-slavery meeting of the county of Pembroke, was held lately at Haverfordwest, when petitions to both Houses of Parliament were drawn up and signed.

Meetings for the same purpose were held at Meath on the 21st January, and at Carmarthen on the 25th January, and similar petitions adopted.

The annual meeting of the Cambrian Literary Society of Llanfyllin was held lately, when the prizes were distributed to the successful competitors, who had written on properties of the Welsh language.

The second anniversary of the Cardigan Cymrecgyddion Society was held on the 25th January, when the successful competitors for the second and third prizes were invested by the president with their medals; but it was announced that the first medal of the society should be reserved for another period, owing to the inferiority of the composition.

That stupendous structure the Menai suspension bridge was opened for general intercourse on Monday, the 30th January.

Married. The Rev. D. Thomas, of Chepstow, to Miss E. J. Nicholls, of Carmarthen—At Llanbedrog, Col. Parry, to Miss E. Caldecot—The Rev. E. Thomas, of Britton Ferry, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late L. Thomas, esq., of Baglan, Carmarthenshire—At Llanfairurybryn, Llandovery, Mr. J. Davies, to Elizabeth, daughter of the Rev. J. Morgan—W. Morgan, esq., of Neath, to Sarah, daughter of the late T. Brown, esq.

Died. At Ty, Gwyn, Margaretta, relict of Gen. A. Campbell—Mrs. Jones, relict of the late T. Jones, esq., of Wayngron—At Fishguard, J. W. Lloyd, esq., R. A.—The Rev. J. Mason, vicar of Bettws Abergele—Alicia, daughter of the late T. Howell, esq., of Carmarthen—D. Morgan, esq., of Devynnock—J. Jones, esq., of Skithrog-house, Breconshire—37, Elizabeth, wife of J. Williams, esq., of Pant-lodge, Anglesea—W. Davies, esq., of Llwynygorrus, Cardigan.

SCOTLAND.

Mr. Sinclair, of Ulbster, M.P., lately transmitted to Professor Jameson, for the College Museum, a collection of petrified fishes, found by him in the old red sand stone formation in the neighbourhood of Thurso.

Married.] At Edinburgh, J. Fotheringham, esq., to Marian, daughter of the late P. Scrymsoure, esq., of Tealing; Dr. D. Chalmers, to Miss B. Bell, daughter of the late T. Bell, esq., of Nether Hoesburgh; A. Douglas, esq., to Ellen, daughter of H. Marder, esq.; the Rev. A. Livingston, of Cambusnethan, to Jesse, daughter of the late A. Shirreff, esq., Leith—At Inverness, J. Fraser, esq., Croyard, to Eliza, daughter of the late J. Rose, esq., of Ardnagrask—At Craghouse, Argyleshire, H. Macavan, esq., Lochgilphead, to Ann, daughter of P. Fletcher, esq.—At Glasgow, J. Scott, esq., to Jane, daughter of A. Thomson, esq.—At Dungourney, G. W. Robertson, esq., to Arabella, daughter of B. Ball, esq., of Roxbourgh-house; Charles, son of B. Kenrick, esq., to Bella, daughter of M. B. Lonsada, esq., of Finsbury-square, London.

Died.] At Montrose, 28, Lieut. H. Bertram—At Glasgow, Mrs. Ferrier, widow of the late A. Ferrier, esq., of Edinburgh—At Mount Stuart, Isle of Bute, 21, Gertrude, daughter of the late Lord Stuart—At Portobello, Maria, relict of the late Major H. Maxwell, of Ardwell—At Selkirk, 18, Margaret, daughter of the late A. Henderson, esq., of Midgehope—At Southfield, by Auchtermuchty, 76, G. Keltie, esq.; 70, G. Waldie, esq., of Endersyde-park, Roxburghshire; Catherine, daughter of the late Sir A. Hope, bart. of Craigh-hall—At Roddinghead, G. Douglas, esq.—At Glasgow, J. Dick, esq., son of the Rev. Dr. Dick; J. W. Hosier, esq., of Newlands—At Dundee, Jane, relict of D. Walker, esq., of Falfield; Jane, relict of A. Cunninghame, esq., of Bonnington—At Edinburgh, Isabella, daughter of the late Rev. G. Shepherd, of Newbattle; Mary, wife of the Rev. Dr. A. Brown; Mary, daughter of R. Stewart, esq., of Binny; Ann, daughter of the late R. B. Ramsay, esq., of Balberny; W. Brodie, esq., of Milton.

IRELAND.

The provincial bank of Ireland has already formed branches of its establishment in the following places in Ireland: Armagh, Athlone, Ballina, Belfast, Castlebar, Clonmel, Cork, Galway, Kilkenny, Limerick, Londonderry, Newry, Sligo, Waterford, Westport, and Wexford.

Portumna Castle, the magnificent residence of the Earl Clanricarde, was lately consumed by fire; the loss is estimated at £50,000.

The Marquis of Sligo has also recently sustained an irreparable loss by the destruction of his library.

The Irish Revenue account for the last year presents, notwithstanding the repeal of taxes, a considerable increase upon the regular revenue of 1824.

The Catholic Association, now sitting in Dublin, have agreed to entrust their petition to the House of Commons for emancipation to Sir Francis Burdett.

Married.] The Right Hon. Lord Dunally, of Kilboy, Tipperary, to the hon. Miss Maude, daughter of Lord Haywarden—At Kilruth, Lieut. Pack, to Sarah, daughter of J. Patterson, esq.—At Kilferah, County Clare, T. L. Cox, esq., of Mount-pleasant, to Catherine, daughter of the late J. Moloney, esq., of Dunaha-house, same county—The Right Hon. the Earl of Clare, to the hon. Miss Burrell, daughter of Lord Gwydir.

Died.] At Dublin, Ann, wife of R. Kelsall, esq.; R. Martin, esq., M.D.—At Belle Vue, near Dublin, the Right Hon. the Countess of Egmont; Emelia, daughter of M. D. Alton, esq., of Ross Castle, County Clare—At Sudbury, near Abbeyliex, Queen's County, A. Pigot, esq.

DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS,

From the 26th of January to the 25th of February 1826.

Jan.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct. Red.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3½ Pr.Ct. Consols.	3½ Pr.Ct. Red.	N4Pr.C. Ann.	Long Annuities.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Ex. Bills.	Consols. for Acct.
26	215½	81⅛ ¾	80⅞ ⅝	89⅛ ⅞	—	97⅝ 8	20 3-16 1-16	234½ ⅝	9 10p	p 1d	80⅝ ⅞
27	214½ 15	80¾ 1	80 ⅜	89¾ ¼	—	97⅝ ¾	20 1-16	234½ 5	5 9p	p 1d	80½ ⅜
28	214¾ 15¼	81¼ ⅛	80⅜ ½	89¼ ⅞	—	97⅞ ⅛	20⅛	—	8 9p	p 1p	80½ ⅞
29	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
30	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
31	213½ 14	80⅞ 1	79⅞ 80¼	89 ¼	—	97½ ⅝	20 1-16	—	6 5p	p 4p	80⅛ ⅜
Feb.											
1	213 14½	80⅜ ⅞	79⅞ 80⅛	88⅞ 9	—	96⅞ 7½	20 19 15-16	235	—	p 4p	79⅞ 80⅛
2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
3	214	80⅜ ⅝	79⅜ ⅞	88¾ 9	—	96⅞ 7	19 13-16 15-16	236½ 5½	6 8p	p 4p	79⅞ 80
4	211½ 12¼	80¼ ¾	79⅝ 80⅛	88¾ 9	—	96⅝ 7	19½ ⅛	234½	6 4p	1p 5p	79⅞ 80¼
5	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
6	211⅛ 12¼	80⅜ ⅛	79⅝ 80	89	—	96¾ ⅛	19 ¾ 11-16	—	4 6p	1p 5p	79⅞ 80⅛
7	211½	80¼	79¼ ½	88¼ ⅝	—	96¾ ⅜	19⅝ ¾	232½ 1½	3p	1p 4p	79⅜ ⅝
8	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
9	200 7	78¾ 9½	77½ 8½	83¾ 7½	—	96⅛ 4½	19⅜ ⅛	—	—	2p 1p	78½ 9
10	197½ 200	77⅞ 8⅜	77¾ ⅞	86½	—	93½ 4½	19½ 7-16	—	—	p 4d	77 8¾
11	197½ 98	77¼ 8	76¼ 7⅜	85¼ ⅜	—	93⅝	19 1-16 18 15-16	—	14d	2p 5d	76⅛ 7½
12	— ⅛	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
13	193½ 95	76⅜ ⅞	75⅞ 6	83⅞ 4⅝	—	92½ ¾	18 11-16 ¾	—	10 14d	1p 10d	75¼ 6½
14	193 94	75⅜ 5⅞	74⅞ 5¼	82¾ 3¾	—	90⅛ 2	18⅝ ¼	—	30d	8 22d	74½ 6
15	196	75⅝ 6	74⅞ 5½	83¼ ⅛	—	92¼ ⅛	18 11-16 ⅝	—	10 18d	1p 3d	74¼ 5
16	198 ½200	75⅜ ⅞	74⅞ 5⅜	83¼ 84	—	92⅞ ⅛	18¾ ⅛	—	15 12d	1p 1d	74¾ 5⅜
17	200 1	76⅛ ⅝	75¼ ⅝	84⅛ ⅜	—	93⅛ ¼	19⅛	218	5 12d	1p 1d	75¼ ⅜
18	203	76⅝ 7¼	75¾ 6⅛	84¾ 5⅝	—	93⅞ 4⅜	19¼ ½	221	1 2d	1p 1d	75⅜ 6⅜
19	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
20	—	78¼ 80½	77½ 9½	86⅛ 8½	—	96 97¾	19¼ ½	223	1 5p	1p 1d	76¾ 9⅜
21	208½ 9	79½ ⅛	78½ 9	87 8	—	96¾ 8	19⅝ 20½	—	—	1p 1d	78⅛ 9
22	207 6	78¼ 9¼	77⅞ 8½	85½ 7	—	95½ 6¼	19 13-16 20	234	1d	1p 1d	78¼ 7⅞
23	203½ 5	77¼ 8⅜	76⅝ 7⅜	84½ 5⅞	—	94⅛ 5¾	20 19⅛	226 8	3 6d	1d 1p	76⅞ 7⅜

E. Eyton, Stock Broker, 2, Cornhill and Lombard Street.

MONTHLY METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

From 20th January to 19th February inclusive.

January.	Rain Guage.	Moon.	Therm. 9 A. M.	Therm. Max.	Therm. Min.	Barometer. 9 A. M.	Barometer. 10 P. M.	De Luc's Hygro. 9 A. M.	De Luc's Hygro. 10 P. M.	Winds. 9 A. M.	Winds. 10 P. M.	Atmospheric Variations. 9 A.M.	Atmospheric Variations. 2 P. M.	Atmospheric Variations. 10 P. M.
20			37	40	39	30 17	30 18	89	80	NNW	NNW	Fine	Fine	Fine
21			40	41	34	30 05	30 01	82	83	SW	W	—	—	Foggy
22			35	40	31	30 09	30 06	93	95	WSW	W	Foggy	—	—
23		○	36	40	34	30 06	30 10	95	95	W	NNE	—	—	—
24			35	37	34	30 28	30 30	96	93	NE	SW	Fair	—	—
25			36	37	34	30 20	30 16	83	93	SE	E	Fine	—	S.Fogg
26			36	37	29	30 19	30 17	83	97	E	ESE	—	—	Fine
27			31	35	32	30 14	30 14	92	89	E	SE	Foggy	—	Foggy
28			36	37	35	30 01	30 04	85	89	SW	ESE	Fine	—	—
29			39	45	37	29 98	29 81	85	82	SSE	S	—	—	Fine
30		●	42	47	42	29 67	29 60	89	85	SSE	SW	—	—	S.Rain
31	4		45	47	40	29 64	29 66	88	86	SW	SW	—	—	Fine
Feb.														
1			46	47	43	29 72	29 72	88	86	E	SSW	Foggy	—	Foggy
2			47	50	46	29 73	29 73	85	83	SW	SSW	Fair	—	Fine
3	4		50	52	43	29 55	29 54	74	84	SW (var.)	SW	Fine	—	S.Rain
4			45	47	42	29 76	29 75	80	81	SW	SSW	—	—	Clo.
5			50	50	45	29 75	29 65	72	78	SW	SW	—	—	S.Rain
6	12	●	50	54	43	29 45	29 65	82	77	SW	SW	Rain	Rain	Fine
7			45	48	36	29 83	30 14	72	70	W	WSW	Fine	—	—
8			39	46	35	30 22	30 19	82	74	SSW	SSW	—	Fine	—
9			38	42	30	30 14	30 11	84	86	S	SE	—	—	—
10			31	36	34	30 09	30 06	89	80	E	SE	Foggy	—	—
11			36	40	38	30 01	29 93	76	86	S	SSE	Fine	—	—
12			45	47	40	29 92	30 02	79	87	SSW	SW	—	—	—
13			41	47	41	30 02	29 84	88	78	SW	S	Foggy	—	—
14	15	●	44	45	44	29 80	29 84	85	88	SSW	SSE	Rain	Rain	Rain
15			45	51	45	29 81	29 67	88	72	S	S	Fair	Fine	Fine
16			46	50	43	29 60	29 57	85	80	SSW	SSW	—	—	—
17			46	47	35	29 37	29 44	80	78	SSW	SW	—	—	—
18	20		37	47	37	29 64	29 75	80	80	SW	SSW	Rain	Fair	—
19			45	52	43	29 41	29 41	85	87	SW	WSW	S.Rain	—	Rain

Harris and Co., 50, High Holborn.

THE

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ABSENTEEISM, AND THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

Of all subjects or sciences, ancient or modern, which an essayist by trade now-a-days can take up for discussion, political economy decidedly is one of the most profitable. There is an opinion abroad, that it is a very important science, and that is one advantage; and then all the world agrees that it is a science we know very little about, and that is another. It does not much matter which side a man takes, upon any question connected with it, for he may easily be paradoxical upon all, and there is no danger of his being conclusive upon any; moreover, he may write as lengthily as he pleases, and as dully—both invaluable privileges, and very rare ones; for to be long is necessary to perspicuousness, and to be dry is the very nature of the subject;—then, when he bewilders himself twenty times in a page, it does no harm—for it will be hard if he does not bewilder his readers at the same moment, who owe it to their own understandings to conclude him profound when they cannot find out what he means;—and, more particularly, as the very foundation of political economy, and the groundwork of all that can be said upon it, may be taken to lie in the simple fact—that every thing in nature *is not* as it seems to be, the essayist has this peculiar good fortune, that the accustomed course of judgment, in his case, is reversed; and that the reader is never so fully convinced that he is transparently and unanswerably right, as when reason and perception seem to be defied in every sentence that he utters.

Now, under this last advantage, it is not very surprising (as human nature, proverbially, can seldom "enjoy a courtesy, without riding on the back of it") that political economists, habitually convincing the world by patent, that it understands absolutely nothing of its own affairs or of what is passing within it, should now and then be seduced, step by step, into conclusions, the magnificence of which their premises had not exactly contemplated. It is a difficulty in the science, and one at which unpractised artists have been startled, when they found that they had accidentally proved—not black to be white, because that would be legitimate and quite maintainable—but black to be white and also black, within the limits of the same page. And, perhaps, one of the most pleasant specimens of this kind of intolerant demonstration—curious, as exhibiting the length to which a man may dance after the jack-lantern of his own absurdity, as well as entice his fellow-creatures after it—is the article headed " Absenteeism," in the last number of the Edinburgh Review.

The Reviewer sets out—as, in fact, most philosophical disputants do—by paying his own wisdom the tacit compliment of treating the errors of those who have gone before him leniently; he admits that,—" with few exceptions," all those who have " turned their attention to the state of Ireland, have ascribed " a very large share of its poverty and turbulence to " *non-residence ;*" and moreover agrees that, " at first sight," this opinion does seem to be " as well founded, as it has been universal." Now, in this " first sight " lies the fatal temptation which lures every political economist to his ruin. " At first sight," such a thing appears—that is, a " vulgar observer " (a man who knew nothing of political economy) " would so conclude "—of course, let such a person conclude what he will, the very existence of science hangs upon shewing that the fact is otherwise. It " does seem " (" at first sight ") that " the wealth sent abroad from a country to support absentee landlords and capitalists," must occasion " a proportional diminution of the means of supporting and employing the people who remain ;"—then, wherefore do we write in the Edinburgh Review, but to shew that all this is delusion and mistake ?

For which purpose, the general subject of Absenteeism is divided into two heads: first, the loss sustained of home trade and employment in a country by the absence of wealthy proprietors; and, second, the loss of the moral benefits and example which would have resulted from the residence of such persons; and the first of these supposed grievances—to wit, the expenditure of wealth abroad, which might have enriched labourers and tradesmen if employed at home—" it will not be difficult to shew " (says our Scotch friend) " is altogether imaginary."

" The rents of the Irish absentee landlords are said to amount (annually) to three or three and a half millions ;" and these, no matter to what place they are sent, " can be remitted only in one way "—" in the raw produce, or in the manufactures, of the country." That these rents must arise out of the produce or manufactures of the country from which they come, is perfectly true; and that they are likely to be remitted in the form of produce or manufactures, is perhaps, up to a certain point, also true; but the manner in which the Reviewer shews that they "*must*" be so remitted, is a little whimsical. " The agent of an absentee landlord," he says, " after receiving the rents of the tenants, say £10,000" (which £10,000, see page 63 of the Review, is paid by the tenant in specie), " purchases a bill of exchange from the Irish merchant upon London or Amsterdam for £10,000;—the merchant, in order to supply his correspondents in London or Amsterdam, on whom the bill is drawn, with funds to pay it, *must,*" (in italics) "*for it is not in any respect optional with him,* go into the Irish market and buy £10,000 worth of the raw products of the country, or manufactured goods, and send them abroad to his correspondent." Now how the agent, who has received £10,000 in money, " *must,*" without *option*, send that £10,000 into the Irish market to purchase commodities, when, directly, and only enclosed in a paper or a box, he can send it, in its own proper shape, at once to his employer, is not very distinctly made out ? and certainly, that—specie—is the form in which the rent would be remitted, whenever the demand for

Irish "raw products," or "manufactured goods," at London or Amsterdam, was low. Excepting, however, that this power of remitting, when convenient, directly in specie, must have a tendency to keep the amount of floating capital in a country lower than it would be, the point, in one way or the other, is of very little importance. Men are not, in the abstract, made entirely content to pay all that may be demanded from them, even although it be demonstrated that nothing is taken away *but* their goods and their labour (because they have nothing else to give). And the argument of the Edinburgh Reviewer, if it be good for any thing, would go to shew that Ireland could have no reasonable cause of complaint, if her whole population were employed in raising potatoes, the insides of which were sent to England, and the skins only —provided they would support existence—relinquished for the growers to feed upon.

Theoretical reasoning gains far more than practical truth on the explosion of the "ridiculous opinion," that "the poverty of Ireland is owing to the circumstance of Irish beef being eaten, and Irish linen worn, in London or Paris, rather than in Dublin or Cork." Of the beef so exported, and eaten abroad, to pay the rent of the landlord, what portion returns—unless under the doctrines of political economy—to aid or advantage the original producer? At farthest, he has, under the existing *régime,* but his potatoe, his mud cottage, and the rag that does (not) cover his nakedness; it is difficult to believe that, under the blindest conduct of human affairs, he could have less than this, and the lights of political economy have furnished him with no more. But, leaving questionable points, we come now to the assertion—that there is, in fact, no difference, as regards advantage to Ireland, between the conduct of the resident proprietor and the absentee; because the former receives his £10,000 of rent in specie, and lays it out in the Irish market for commodities which he consumes in Ireland; and the latter receives the rent by his agent, who buys in the Irish market commodities, not to consume, but for exportation. This "laying out"—or the necessity for it—is asserted; but it is not all shewn; nor, in fact, is it true. Because he who has *received* the money for an employer abroad, is bound by no necessity, or "*must,*" to buy commodities; while he who *has to pay* the money *is* bound to sell them—and at what price he can, which is likely to make some difference in the terms of the bargain. But, take the case to be even as the writer puts it, and how does it touch the merits of the question? The resident proprietor receives £10,000 from his tenants, and he will go into the Irish market and buy an equal amount of Irish corn, beef, hats, or shoes."—"When he is not resident, a merchant gets the £10,000, and lays out *every sixpence of it*" (for the export) "in Irish commodities, just as the landlord did when he was at home."—"The resident landlord exchanges his revenue for commodities (Irish), which he imports into his house in Dublin, and *consumes there;*" the absentee "exchanges his revenue for Irish commodities, which he imports into, and *consumes* in his house in *London* or *Paris.*" This is the doctrine of the gentleman in Edinburgh.—Now this is very wretched stuff, taken in the most indulgent view; because, to make any thing like truth come out of the fairest interpretation of it, we must declare that "London or Paris" just produces, to an ounce, as much of commodity as its natural inhabitants may live upon, and no more. "If the rents of the absentees are remitted in specie" (here the writer himself assists us), still it is to make no difference: for the demand in the Irish *export* market for commodities, *from the country to which this specie is sent*, will be so much increased." Why then it is clear that neither "Paris" nor "London" can maintain an Irish absentee beyond a second meal, without sending an express for beef—and for beef, particularly too, from Ireland. Perhaps, in the event of a steam packet sinking, it might be possible to save the man from starving by getting a few cheeses over from Holland: though that could only be if any Dutchman happened himself to be an "absentee," for, or else, there could be none to spare! "Suppose," continues our Reviewer, however, "that Lord Hertford's Irish property amounts to £100,000 a year, is it not a matter of consummate indifference to Ireland whether his Lordship consumes annually £100,000 worth of Irish commodities in his seat in Ireland, or has an *equivalent amount* of *them* sent to a London merchant on his account?" Or, "suppose that the Duke of Leinster does not consume the identical beef and bread in Grosvenor Square which he would use at Carlow, is not the difference perfectly immaterial, inasmuch as he must still purchase an equivalent amount of Irish commodities *of some kind or other?*" Why no; we think not. We do not think that this is "perfectly immaterial;" nor does it well appear *why* England should want £100,000 worth a year more of Irish produce because the Marquess of Hertford happens to live in London. If the noble Marquess were in the habit of eating, in his own person, £100,000 worth of bread and beef every year, it might be something. Even if, with his fifty servants, he ate and drank to this amount in beef and whiskey (including the consumption of new shirts and potatoe bacon), he would be bestowing abundance upon fifty persons (and perhaps their families) in England, while as many in Ireland remained in want. But, in plain truth, as regards the *real* disposal of this £100,000 of annual Irish income, what is the fact? what does become of it? Is it, or is one-tenth of it, or one-hundredth of it, expended in buying beef and corn? Through how many hands does it travel (melting and diminishing by so much as it leaves successively upon every one), before the smallest portion, even under that limitation, which a conveyancer would characterize as too remote, reaches the purchase of commodities supplied by Ireland? Is not the great mass of a man of fortune's income laid out in luxuries—in waste?—for ministry and indulgence, which, wherever he is, must be purveyed to him *upon the spot*, and of which the provision is not merely *labour*, but *profitable* labour, to those who furnish it? "How idle," says our political economist (page 60), "to accuse absenteeism of lessening the demand for labour!"—all that he (the economist) has done towards shewing the absentee in the situation of furnishing labour, being, that he has shewn him demanding that tribute which cannot be paid without it; upon which principle, coming again to the skins of the potatoes, the most beneficial absentee would be he who could exact most money from his tenants, and, without entirely destroying, make them work the most incessantly.

This above doctrine is one which the body of absentees ought at least to vote the inventor a handsome gratuity for. But how long has labour, *per se*, been all that men are entitled to hope for or demand? Because, if the fact be so, our Reviewer would have no right to complain of any political arrangement, which, instead of writing papers at great length to discuss what should be the subsistence of other people, should compel all the inhabitants of Scotland, in future, to break stones upon the highway for their own. This very *labour*—sheer *labour*—is the very grievance of which the Irish complain. They say that they are the hewers of wood and the drawers of water, while all the *profitable* employ is carried to England or elsewhere. How is it, we ask again, that the Irish landowner in England expends the £50,000 revenue—no matter in what shape it comes to him—which he draws from Ireland? He maintains fifty English domestics; every one in ease and comfort far beyond that of the best of his own farmers. He gives (for he must do so) in English charities; while the poor who hang about the domain which he plunders may rob (if they can find any thing to steal) or starve. He buys carriages—horses—jewels—fine clothes—splendid furniture—rich wine—every single commodity of which enables the dealers (two deep) concerned in providing it to buy more carriages, wear more fine clothes, keep more horses and servants, and drink more wines; independent of paying high wages, and affording wealth and leisure to the working artisans engaged in producing it.

What is it that crowds the skirts of our metropolis with villas, covers our roads with carriages and gigs, fills our theatres every night with well-dressed people, and makes our streets of shops and exhibition worth travelling two thousand miles to look at? How much of this is done exclusively by the *home* trade, the mere *retail* trade, the *haberdashery*, and *sale* of articles of luxury, independent of their manufacture?

Take away the expenders of large incomes, and what becomes of all this? What is it that pays the high wages of our journeymen artisans of London, Brighton or Bath—our host of "town" tailors, shoemakers, jewellers, upholsterers, feather-dressers; what makes these all proverbially rich, extravagant, and insolent? It is not merely *labour* which gains this, for the ploughman labours and he does not get it; it is labour to which a particular *advantage* is attached. Is there no difference, in the mind of an Edinburgh Reviewer—no choice between the condition of the journeyman gun-maker at Manton's, at three guineas a week wages, and the serf who raises the corn which comes to England (when the ports are open) through the Baltic? This writer speaks of "labour" as though it were only needful that a man should have means to exert his sinews, and that were enough: as though the labouring smith and the blower of his bellows were, in advantages, upon a par! the journeyman bricklayer at thirty shillings a week wages, and the Irish labourer who carries his hod at fourteen! Large incomes are spent in luxuries: the provision of these furnishes *profitable* labour; and to its proportion of that profitable labour, the means of paying which its own severer exertions must originally furnish, every country is entitled.

On the subjects of employment, home trade, and profit, however specifically, the doctrines of this paper which we are discussing are worthy of record. The writer complains deeply of the error of those who imagine, that "retail dealers, tradesmen, and manufacturers, *live* at the expense of those who employ them." We don't well understand what is meant by this "at the expense," and rather suspect that the economist himself did not stay to consider; but let us take his own example:—"The boot-maker who sells boots at 50s. which cost him only 40s. of outlay, does *not* make his profit at the expense of his customers."—"He produces in a given time the quantity of boots *equivalent* to, or *worth* in silver, 50s., while the various expenses of their manufacture only amount, when rated in the same medium, to 40s."

Now, what it is that must *determine* this "equivalent," or "worth in silver," we are not informed. Nor does the writer explain to us, since the man's profit who sells 40s. boots for 50s. silver, is not made "at the expense" of his customer—what is that other trader's profit, and where it comes from, who, having made boots equivalent to 50s. in silver if sold in Holborn, carries them to a window in Bond Street, and there sells them for 65s. or 70s.? What does this profound person mean when he says that the boot-maker does not thrive at the expense of his customer,—"*because* his customers are all doing the same thing, making the *same* profit in their respective businesses?" Does he mean to say, then, that the profit of all trades is the "same"—that the gain of writing dying speeches and Scottish novels would be alike? And yet the best is to come, for it appears that our very primary notion of a state of things necessary to profit tradesmen is founded in mistake—that those who raise an outcry against absenteeism, take for granted that all tradesmen live at the expense of their customers;—that this is wholly an error, for that such persons "live by means of their own capital and industry;"—and that "these would support them, *though their customers were annihilated !!*"

As the price of the Edinburgh Review is six shillings, a fact like this (being ascertained) ought certainly to have been printed upon a fly-leaf and circulated gratis; or at least published in a cheap tract separately, or sent as a communication to the Mechanics' Magazine, that shopkeepers might become aware of the gross mistake which we have no doubt nineteen-twentieths of them are labouring under. But, with all reasonable deference, is it not very sad trash to argue upon principles, which might be applicable if we were legislating for time eternal and for the whole creation, in a state of things which allows us but a very limited sort of attention to futurity, and makes us the directors of a handful of people in a corner, whose grand object is to shift poverty and inconveniences as far from their own shoulders as possible? One moment, we think good to define, and a very pleasant definition we have (and given in italics too) of profit.—"*Profit is, in every case, the result of more being produced in a given period than is consumed in that period:*" which, if it were true, independent of the *quality* and *character* of the "production," then a man might be said to make "profit" who bred snakes in his garden, or increased the amount of small-pox in a country by privately inoculating people as he met them in the street. Directly after this, we are orientally grand: "All that *total cessation* of the demand for a particular class of commodities can do, is to force those who produce them to employ their capital and industry in some other way,"—which is a mere trifle obviously! "The shoemaker, if the demand for shoes were to cease, would apply himself to the production of other commodities." To the sweeping of chimneys, for instance? though that, *we* should say, he would find a less *profitable* employment. But what visionary nonsense—what hallucination,—is it to talk of these changes, without even naming the misery—the ruin—the famine, and the bloodshed with which, in practice, they must be attended!

The second branch of this inquiry upon absenteeism—to wit, the loss which Ireland sustains in the failure of that moral influence and example which might be expected from a resident proprietary—this branch of the inquiry is disposed of very shortly; but the writer felt, perhaps,—that which his readers certainly will feel—that what he had said already rendered any notice of it entirely unnecessary. The short argument (and rather sweeping) used upon the question, comes, as nearly as we can understand, to this—that the Irish proprietors, in the mass, are such rascals, that the country is better off with their room than with their company.—" An extensive landed proprietor," says the Reviewer, " has undoubtedly the means, if he has the inclination, to do a great deal of good; we have now however to deal, not with landlords as they *ought* to be, but with those of Ireland as they really *are;*"—and then follows a long body of evidence to shew that the estates worst managed in Ireland are those of resident proprietors. Without setting any very high estimate upon the Samaritanship of Irish landlords, we should rather doubt whether they are not more likely to consider the welfare of those who are constantly before them, than that of the people whose misery they may hear of, but with whom they never come into contact; but, as we have already observed, inquiry on this head is altogether a work of supererogation—because, if absenteeism *in itself be no evil,* the character of the Irish absentees becomes of no consequence, one way or the other.

Now, our object has been very little to prove that which the great mass of people are quite satisfied of,—that absenteeism is injurious to the interests of Ireland; we wish merely to expose the sort of arguments by which " political economy" demonstrates that it is not. And, with a very few more examples of this pleasant sophistry, we must conclude—fortunately they will be of such a character as to render comment unnecessary.

Thus, in page 65, we find that the only advantage gained by this country, from the annual expenditure (in England) of three millions and a half of Irish revenue;—the profit upon that expenditure, looking to the way in which the money is disposed of, being upon the average fully thirty per cent. to those who receive it, or one million sterling upon the whole—the only profit England gains (according to the Edinburgh Review) by the receipt of this large sum of revenue, is—" that there will be a somewhat greater demand in the markets of England for certain species of manufactured goods; and, more of them being in consequence produced, the labour required for their production will be better divided, and they will, in consequence, be produced a little more cheaply and expeditiously"!

Again: " A village in the immediate neighbourhood of a gentleman's seat" (in Ireland) " generally declines" (tumbles down, probably) " when he becomes an absentee."—" This however, in most cases, is *any thing but an injury.*"—" The inhabitants of such villages are generally *poor, needy dependants,* destitute of all invention, and without any wish to *distinguish* themselves. But when the proprietor becomes an absentee, they then betake themselves to those manufacturing and commercial cities where there is *always* a ready demand for labour," &c. Indeed! And is our friend sure this is so? that there is " *always*" a ready demand for labour? But we mend it.—" Stock and labour," says Dr. Smith, " *naturally* seek the most advantageous employment; they *naturally* therefore resort as much as they can to the town, and desert the country."—Then, if this be true, and " Dr. Smith" be orthodox, why is it that these villagers remain " poor and needy," until compelled, by famine, to grow rich, and to " distinguish" themselves?

" Atoms, or systems "!—The desires and operations of a Political Economist are too vast, and too much in the theoretical spirit of universal charity (which is apt to become in practice universal regardlessness), to be relied on. Nations, like individuals, must move in their own little limit, and upon their own narrow path; to accompany these grander intellects in their soarings (with the weight of earth hanging about us) is impossible. As it might seem trifling and pitiful, in proving that the world had made a mistake, not to prove that the mistake was a very sad mistake indeed, our Reviewer, after shewing through his whole paper that " absenteeism cannot be in the least degree injurious to the wealth of a country," absolutely throws a kind of double-somerset of triumph at the conclusion, and declares that, so far from being hurtful, it is a state of things, " in the great majority of cases, *decidedly advantageous!*" And, as his demonstration of this "advantage" is rather better than any point we have given yet; and also because we have no more room left, we shall make use of it to take our leave of him with.—" It is certain, too," says the writer (speaking of English absentees at Paris or Brussels), " that many of these have gone abroad, in order, by living in a more frugal manner than they could have done at home, to repair shattered fortunes, and to make a provision for younger children." Now, according to this argument, the reason why England is *not* hurt by absenteeism is, because her absentees do *not spend* their wealth out of the kingdom; while Ireland is held to sustain no injury, because her absentees *do spend* in foreign countries (so increasing Irish exports) every shilling of it. But the next is the crowning paragraph—because we had been accustomed to believe that two and two made four, and that even Edinburgh could not make five of them:—" As the savings," our friend goes on, " of all these persons" (the English absentees, who are living frugally,) " will ultimately centre in England, it is plain that, while the wealth of the country sustains *no diminution* in the mean time, it will ultimately be *augmented* by their non-residence." Then, as England *must* retain the *whole* wealth of these persons, whether they hoarded or expended it, if they were present—and, by the way, this Reviewer is at least one of the first who have declared the hoarder of wealth to be more beneficial to a country than the dispenser of it—as England *must* have the *whole* wealth of these proprietors, saved, or spent, within herself, if they were *resident*, how she is to get *more* than the *whole* by their absence?—this is a point which, freely avowing our own incapacity, we must leave the Edinburgh Review, in some future Number, to explain.

SONG FROM ESTELLE.

Farewell, sweet idol of my heart!
  Stern fate compels to sever;
Again farewell, though thus we part,
  Yet will I love thee ever.

For ever banish'd from the plain,
  Where thou wilt lonely stray,
Thou ne'er can'st hear my voice complain,
  Or heed my plaintive lay.

Weep not for me, beloved friend,
  I have not long to sigh,
For with my life all grief must end,
  And far from thee I die.

THE BATTLE OF THE NILE.

Fought August 1, 1798.

Written by ALFRED S. POWELL, *while a Shepherd's-Boy among the Mendip Hills!*

At noon the *Zealous* signal made,
' The foe in battle-line array'd.'
Gaily the signal flew,
And proudly floated on the wind,
As swelling breezes blew;
While stronger in each ardent mind,
The thirst of glory grew:
It seem'd, while waving in the sky,
To flash on ev'ry British eye,
Hail! Nelson, Nile, and Victory!

While high employ'd upon the mast,
Around my eager eyes I cast;
And, charm'd with naval pomp, I viewed
A scene, I ne'er shall see renewed,
So splendid and so grand!

Ahead of Albion's gallant fleet
Four vessels plied, brace, tack and sheet,
For Alexandria's Bay,
Eager to search the lurking foe,
And proud to give the onset blow,
Stood on in fair array,*
But think, then, how our pride must gall,
To see our ships to windward haul,
And signal flying for recall,
With hostile fleet in view!
Thus leeward thrown, far in the rear,
While they their course pursue,
Eager to gain deep Aboukir,
While we, to shun the shoals and shore,
Against the adverse breezes bore,
To weather starboard land.†
Sweeping along before the gale,
Beneath a swelling press of sail,
In battle pride, and trim array,
Towards the entrance of the bay
Stood Albion's squadron right;
Whose silver sails in crescents gay,
Gave back in lustre bright,
The sunbeams of declining day,
From off their bosoms white:

The red-cross floating o'er the wave,
Emblem of *Him* who came to save
Sad sinners from an endless grave,
And Satan's realm defaced,
That cross which Cœur-de-Lion bore
In triumph to the Holy Shore,
Amid the warlike bands of yore,
Each gallant vessel graced:
It proudly seem'd on high to flow,
Above the vassal waves below;
And augur'd to the couchant foe,
His vaunting was misplaced.

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* *Leander, Swiftsure, Alexander*, and *Culloden*. † Referring to the advanced squadron.

Close moor'd athwart the narrow bay,
The hostile fleet in silence lay,
In line from shore to shore;
Their sails were in trim order furled,
And lightly on the breezes curled,
Their boasted tri-color.

The British van the *Zealous* led—
In silent pride advanced;
And when the hostile line she near'd,
The dreadful work commenced!
Methinks I hear the crashing peal
Which first the silence broke,
And see in graceful eddies wheel
The volley's rolling smoke,
That high its forehead tost,
And mounted on the startled wind,
But thicken'd as the peals combined,
Against fair Albion's host;
Which, steady and unmov'd the while,
Sail'd onward with complacent smile,
Remindful of the coast.
But, when at length the fight they join,
And double on the hostile line,
The British thunder join'd the roar,
That frighten'd Egypt's peaceful shore,
And flash'd amid the smoking crowd,
Like lightning gleam from thunder-cloud,
Or sunbeams on the frost.

But now, low in the western sky,
The sun, in splendid majesty,
Glanc'd eastward back again,
Upon those lofty Pyramids
That mock their desart plain;
Whom hoary Time himself forbids
To follow in his train;
But leaves them on his way,
As relics of those ancient days,
When men such mighty works could raise,
Such massy stones convey.

And feebler now his last ray falls
On Aboukir's defenceless walls,
And smiling, seems to say,
" Come on, ye sable shades of night,
" To grace the glories of the fight,
" More splendid without me.
" To you, ye sons of Britain's pride,
" Is due the homage of the tide,
" O'er all the wat'ry oceans wide,
" And ev'ry hostile sea!
" Speed on your course—to-morrow morn
" I'll rise your conquest to adorn;
" For ne'er such laurel wreath was won,
" By Fortune's yet most favour'd son,
" With cannon, spear, or shield,
" On ocean, or in field,
" As that, this night she dooms shall be
" In honour duly placed on thee,
" Brave Nelson of the Nile!"

Ere we the harbour entrance made,
The night had wrapt the world in shade,
And nought around was heard or seen,
But cannon-blaze, and battle din,
That swell'd each bosom with delight;
And as yet darker grew the night,
Still more heart-stirring was the sight,
The more we long'd to share the fight.

Eager the envied scene to reach,
Culloden bore away:
But grounded on the shelvy beach,
When entering the bay.
The *Alexander*, and *Swiftsure*,
Made somewhat more leeway,
And gained their stations, both secure,
Amid the battle fray.

And now the hostile squadrons wage
The battle with determined rage;
As Marlstroom tempest raves,
Upheaving, with tremendous sweep,
The boiling waters of the deep
Off frozen Norway's craggy steep,
And thunders in her caves.
But, mark, amidst the wild uproar,
Three lights each British vessel bore
Upon the mizen peak.

Awhile in hopes to give her aid
Leander with *Culloden* staid;
But every effort proving vain,
She hasten'd onward once again,
And 'thwart the *Franklin's* hawse she moored,
And each tremendous broadside poured
Full on her lofty prow:
The *Swiftsure* holding on her way,
Full on the starboard quarter lay,
And *L'Orient's* tow'ring bow.

Now, in the zenith of its might,
Raged the wild fury of the fight,
With still increasing ire:
When, loud amid the battle yell,
A sudden cry was heard to swell,
The *Orient* is on fire!

Bursting aloft, the living flame
With wild resistless fury came!
Sweeps through the decks, ascends the mast,
And high its ragged pennons cast,
Amid the sable smoke;
Which mounted on the breeze the while,
And roll'd along the distant Nile;
Whose fertile waves ere wont to glide,
In solitude to ocean's tide,
Wonder'd what fiend had 'woke!

Meanwhile the flames shot fast on high,
Like wintry lights in northern sky;
They towered a column o'er the fight,
Like beacon blaze in stormy night,
On some bleak promontory's height.

The pallid beams around were thrown,
And pale on Ocean's bosom shone,
Amid the dreadful fray:
The awful blaze in splendid light
Chased far away the shades of Night,
And gave a transient day.

The conflict in the van grew slack,
And as the smoke decay'd,
The proud old British Union-Jack
Aloft was seen display'd,
In graceful eddies unconfined,
Floating, triumphant on the wind,
Above the Gallic flag.

While scatter'd on the sea-beat strand,
With pensive look and mien,
Astounded stood the martial band,
To view the rueful scene:
That fleet, which late in vaunting pride,
Convey'd them o'er the faithless tide,
They saw, was now no more!

But while, amid contending strife,
The whirling blaze in sport grew rife,
The hostile chiefs with care await
The coming of her awful fate.
Her crew, on whom the wan beams glowed,
Seemed spectres haunting fiends abode,
Or ghosts from hell broke loose!
To shun worse doom, from stern and prow,
They plunged among the waves below,
And trusted to their gen'rous foe,
From death their last resource.

When suddenly a crashing sound
Burst forth, that deafened all around—
As Satan, with some damn'd intent,
With steam o'ercharging hell's deep cave,
Had burst through Ocean's troubled wave,
And high the shiver'd *L'Orient* sent,
In fragments through the air!

* * * * * *

Terrific darkness veil'd th' event,
Death-silence reign'd———

* * * * * *

It seem'd, the change from light to gloom,
As earth had sunk within her tomb—
The battle's rage was heard no more—
The light was gone—the thunder o'er.

It was so dark, so still, so dead,
You might have heard the lightest tread;
It seem'd as though that blast from hell
Had usher'd in a magic spell,
And Silence' self stood sentinel.

Some minutes past, ere fragments driv'n
Aloft in air, midway to heav'n,
  First broke the awful pause:
These fell with a tremendous splash,
As dreadful as the flaming crash
  That burst through Nature's laws,
And still'd the roaring cannon's jaws.

When lo! from Ocean's eastern verge,
Bathed in the dews of Neptune's surge,
  The Queen of Night awoke.
Like some fair maid at midnight hour,
She started from her lowly bow'r,
With silver veil and mantle gray,
As one who mourned her love away;
She gazed upon the dreadful scene,
And wonder'd what such deeds could mean,
  What could such wrath provoke.

Short the suspense—revenge, despair,
  Aroused the startled Gaul;
He saw Britannia's triumph there,
  He saw his fatal fall;
And prompt at passion's vengeful call,
Broke through the silent magic spell,
With cannon blaze, and battle yell.

When, as if startled at their spleen,
The starry hosts' enamell'd queen,
Willing her vestal form to shroud,
Retired behind a passing cloud,
As if she wish'd, in secrecy,
  Unnoticed and alone,
To climb her pathway through the sky,
  And mount her silver throne.
But soon the frantic foe, that dar'd
  First vengeance to requite,
Like others, met her due reward,
  And own'd Britannia's might.
By this the battle's heat was o'er,
And Gallia bow'd to Albion's pow'r;
The cannon lost their awful roar,
Which echoed fainter from the shore,
  As waned the deadly fight;
And just an hour ere rose the sun,
The great, the glorious deed was done
  That hailed the coming light!
And when bright Sol, dispelling shade,
Half round the world his tour had made,
And glanced once more his golden beams
On sluggish Nile's prolific streams,
Then, of all Gallia's naval host,
That guarded Egypt's banner'd coast
  In pomp but yesterday;
The Gallic ensign—red, white, blue—
  In vauntless folds supine,
In humbled pride, adorn'd but two
  French vessels of the Line—
The *Guilliaume Tell*, and *Généreux*;
Save where 'neath Albion's flag it flew,
  Which hail'd the morning ray.

Now Victory paused, to rouse no more
Death's iron engines' thund'ring roar
In Aboukir's lone bay;
While wond'ring natives throng'd the shore,
The shatter'd squadrons to explore
Of this unrivall'd day.

Here, wrapt in fancy's brightest dreams,
What glory on a Briton beams!
When, with proud step, and high command,
From ancient Egypt's trophied strand
He turns towards his native land;
Or views the scene with rapture's eyes,
'Till Ocean's wild creations rise:—
Sees nymphs, that deep in caverns dwell,
Elated, leave their crystal cell,
And deckt with shells, and coral flow'rs,
And gems that grow in sea-pearl bow'rs,
Sport blythe away their morning hours;
To victory their harps they string,
And Nelson is the theme they sing;
Their chorus, his transcendant deeds—
Glory and love for him who bleeds;
And for the slain, deep Ocean's weeds.
While on the margin of the main,
Surrounded by his jovial train,
The God of Oceans stood;
Who saw Britannia gladden'd smile,
And deck the laurel-wreath the while,
To grace the Hero of the Nile!
The Guardian of fair Freedom's Isle!
And Champion of the Flood!

HORÆ POLONICÆ.

No. I.

Poland, it is said, has a chance of again making its appearance on the map of Europe. We shall not stop to discuss the probability of the rumour, far less to enter into disquisitions on the political consequences deducible from such an event, if it were to occur. Our business is with its literature; and it is not hazarding much to say that, in a literary point of view, the removal of foreign dominion would be a benefit to its language and its intellectual productions.

With respect to its language, those who are unacquainted with its structure form very erroneous ideas of it, from the uncouth-looking words which figure in its maps, and in the catalogues of its names. In reality it is, when spoken, almost as musical as Italian, for the consonants that appear so thickly bestrewn in its words, convey with them vowel sounds, which of course give them grace and harmony. It is a fact that it is, in point of pronunciation, the most regular of the European languages, there being no exception whatever, as the Poles themselves assert, to the general rules laid down on that subject. If so, it is more than any other language, even the Italian itself, can boast. It must not be concealed, however, that the pronunciation is very difficult of attainment, and as a necessary consequence, a Pole, who of course can speak his own language, finds not the slightest difficulty in obtaining the exact accent of any other. In point of fact, they are the greatest linguists in Europe, every Polish gentleman speaking Russian, French, and German, many speaking Turkish and the cognate Oriental tongues, together with the Sclavonic dialects, and a great number English. In all these languages, they pronounce with almost the purity of a native. Its literature, it may be easily conjectured, is more worthy of being considered as an object of curiosity than in any other point of view. Poland has been always open to the incursions of various barbarous hordes of the Tartar stock, besides being, from its unhappy form of government, more exposed than any other nation to domestic dissentions. Its history presents an unvarying scene of turbulence and riot, arising from foreign or domestic disputes: and such is not the state to encourage a literary spirit. And besides, from the Polish constitution, that kingdom more frequently than any other was ruled over by foreigners, a circumstance peculiarly unfavourable to a young literature. To the country of Shakspear, Milton and Dryden, of Bacon and Hooker, it was no consequence that for a space of seventy-two years the sceptre was held but for twelve by the hand of a Briton. Had such a state of things existed at the close of the fifteenth century, when our literature was weak and lisping, it might have done mischief.

On the Polish drama these circumstances had the most calamitous effect. The drama everywhere must depend for support on the high and middle classes of a country: and in Poland, war was exclusively the occupation of the gentry, and a middle-class could be scarcely said to exist. The cities were not large, and the population of the country miserable serfs, bound to the soil, and with ideas as confined. Their existence was seldom recognised, except when they rose in desperate *Jacqueries*, to which they were driven by the intolerable oppression of their masters, and which were usually followed by years of plague and famine. The language of the court was very often foreign; and even the Polish princes, as John Casimir, encouraged Italian companies in preference to the native drama. The Jesuits, who possessed a great deal of the literature of the country, did not in Poland exert themselves (from causes which would be too long to enumerate) to diffuse education there, as they did elsewhere; and, although some dramatic pieces were written by members of the society, the ecclesiastics of the church of Rome have always been, as a body, opposed to the theatre. Yet, discouraging as this detail is, we shall commence our sketches of its literature by its theatrical compositions, because, such as they are, they give always the best view of the society, manners, and mode of thinking of the country. As we have already said, we lay them before our readers more as matter of curiosity than objects of admiration. We shall analyse one of their most favourite comedies, prefixing a short sketch of the history of their drama.

The first efforts in this, in Poland, were, as every where else in modern Europe, moralities or stories drawn from the Bible, or the lives of saints, unskilfully put into dialogues and rudely performed. In the sixteenth century (one of the most remarkable ages in the history of the human mind) other efforts began to be made: but they were not very striking or successful. With singular ingratitude, one of the first productions of the Polish stage was a dialogue, wretched enough in every respect, turning into ridicule her greatest boast, Copernicus. A play called *Pamela*, which we have not seen, but which is said to be very dull, was acted in the reign of Sigismund the First, some time before 1548. A lyric sketch called Penthesilea; a scripture piece, *Joseph the Patriarch*, merely a dialogue; and *The Dismissal of the Greek Ambassadors*, by John Kochanowski, formed the remainder of the dramatic productions of the sixteenth century. The last, which appeared in 1550, would bear comparison with what had appeared on any other stage in Europe at the same period. It is one of the thousand pieces derived from "The Tale of Troy Divine," a tale which appears to have captivated in a wonderful degree the mind of the middle ages. It consists of detached scenes, developing character rather than incident, and is a dramatic poem rather than a play. Kochanowski was a scholar, and has drawn his characters from Homer; not, as usual in his time, from the later fabulists, Dictys Cretensis, and Dares Phrygius, who generally formed the text-books from whence ideas of the Trojan affairs were taken, even by Shakspeare.* He is also the greatest lyric poet of Poland, and the chorusses of his play breathe the ancient spirit. We may perhaps hereafter give a sketch of this production.

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* Shakspear, who knew nothing of Greek, and little more of Latin, in all probability derived his knowledge of the "Tale of Troy Divine" from the "Recuyel of the Histories of Troy," printed by Caxton 1471. It was translated from the work of Raoul le Feure. —*Ed.*

The next century is not much more productive. In a couple of comedies, one against pretenders to bravery, and another which is an extravaganza descriptive of a drunken fellow, who imagines himself a king, there are some touches of broad humour. Twardouski, a poet of some name in Poland, wrote a lyric scene on the old story of *Daphne;* and the *Andromaque* of Racine, and the *Cid* of Corneille, very excellently translated by Moriztyn, were acted before John Casimir in his own palace. The tragedies attributed to Seneca found translators, but as they are not worth much in the original Latin, they did not tend to augment the dramatic wealth of Poland. If we add to these a sort of serious opera, or rather a *mystery*, interspersed with music, on the Life of Saint Cecilia, performed in honour of the marriage of Wladislaus IV. with Cecilia of Ragusa, we shall have completed the list of all afforded to us by the seventeenth century: a pitiful contrast, when compared with what the same century produced in England, France, and Spain, from the immortal talents of Shakspear, Jonson, Beaumont and Fletcher (to pass by the great though inferior names of Lee, Otway, Dryden, Farquhar, and others), among ourselves: of Corneillé, Racine, Molière, among the French; and of Calderon, with many others, among the Spaniards! In justice to Poland, however, we must remark, that during the same century she was kept in countenance, as far as the dearth of dramatic composition is concerned, by Italy, which was slumbering; and Germany, which had not as yet awakened.

The times which immediately followed the reign of John Casimir were marked by every misfortune, internal and external, that could deaden the energies of a country, and the muses were wholly silent for seventy or eighty years. Stanislaus Konarski at last, after a long interval, revived the drama of his country. He was the youngest of six sons of George, Castellan of Zaurichost, and at an early age entered into a religious order. He sojourned for four years at Rome, and afterwards at Paris, where he formed a great intimacy with Fontenelle. He espoused, on his return to Poland, the party of Stanislaus Leczinski, and had the magnanimity to refuse the offer of a bishopric from that prince's rival, Augustus, preferring to follow the defeated king into Lorraine. In 1746, however, he revisited his native country, where he occupied himself entirely in the education of youth, having again refused a bishopric offered him by Pope Benedict XIV. He founded the College of Nobles at Warsaw, and composed several valuable works, among which was the immense collection of the *Volumina Legum.* He wrote for the stage the plays of Epaminondas, St. Casimir, and Vitenes de Zatouski, besides translations from the French. He was a man of considerable talent in every thing he undertook, but his plays are cramped by the school which he made his model.

The impulse which he gave was soon felt. Even the Jesuits became playwrights; but they in general drew from Scripture, translating the French dialogues of Le Jay, or composing original pieces in the same style, such as Jonathan, Titus, Zedekiah, &c.; none of which possessed much merit. People of high rank caught the passion. A princess of the great house of Radzivil, the richest subjects of Europe, wrote several comedies and tragedies, acted at her own theatre, which she printed in 1754. We are sorry to say that she deserves more credit for the attempt than the execution. Wenceslaus Bornouski, however, showed that some among the nobility could write plays; he was the palatine of Podolia, great general of the crown, and castellan of Cracow—all offices of the highest rank and importance. One of his tragedies, *Wladislaus at Varna*, displays much genius, and we shall probably give a notice of it hereafter. He also wrote some comedies which possess a share of merit.

These were written before the days of Stanislaus Poniatowski, the last king of Poland, who ascended the throne in 1764. He was an accomplished, although a weak prince, and did every thing in his power to advance the literature of his kingdom. In Archdeacon Coxe's travels will be found some very interesting conversations which he held with that well-informed traveller on the subject, and to them we beg leave to refer the reader. Before his time there was no regular theatre in Poland, and dramatists wrote, either to amuse themselves, or for the theatres established by great nobles, as was the case in a great measure among ourselves before the era of the Restoration. He, however, remedied this want, by establishing a handsome theatre at Warsaw, and the productions of the Polish stage thenceforward would bear comparison with the average run of the contemporary pieces of other countries. Poland did not indeed give birth to an Alfieri, a Goëthe, a Schiller, or a Sheridan; but her dramatists were at least respectable: and the tragedies of *Guy Earl of Blois*, *Boleslaus III.* and some others, are worthy of attention. In comedy, Prince Adam Czartoriski, and Zabtocki have succeeded in giving an agreeable spirit of nationality to their compositions. The Polish literature of these times affords the singular phenomenon of comedies without female characters—the production of Francis Bohomolec, a jesuit, whose religious scruples occasioned this odd deviation from general custom; there is, nevertheless, a good deal of gaiety in them. Foreign literature was, of course, laid under contribution, and we may notice a very respectable translation of *Hamlet*, by Bogurtauki, the manager of the Warsaw theatre, where we understand it was acted with a great deal of talent and enthusiasm.

The above is, we own, but a meagre sketch of a meagre department of literature, and we believe it is the only one in our language. A person of the name of Burnet, who was a private tutor or secretary in a noble family in Poland, published, some years ago, some observations on the country; but, contrary to what might be expected from a professed author (by the way, he died in that unfortunate trade in great distress), he gives very little account of the literature of the country, and we do not know any other book to which we could refer. We now proceed to the play which we have selected, and which we owe to the pen of A. Mowinsky, who is a great favourite in Poland: Mowinsky is but an assumed name, the real name of the author being Ignatius Kvasielki.

The Turns of Chance (a translation which conveys as clear an idea of the title as we can give) was written in 1781, and was highly applauded by the critics of Poland. It is in prose. It opens by a scene of a village bordering on a forest, with a public-house on one side, and in the back-ground a house of some rank. From this house issue its mistress, Mrs. Kriwdine, and Drewinsky the ranger of the forest, disputing the price of a hare which he offers for sale; she proposes what he thinks a miserable price, and leaves him very angry, in which mood his daughter finds him.

Annette. What ails you, father?

Drewinsky. A florin for such a hare!

An. Who offered you that?

Dr. A hare fit for the table of a prince! look there, what a beauty!

An. But who was it, father, that offered you so little?

Dr. Oh! Mrs. Kriwdine, the widow of the late intendant of the castle.

An. A florin for a hare? what a conscience! she is as stingy as she is rich! How different is Mr. Loupandin the notary!

Dr. Ay, that's a fair man indeed!

An. He never grudges poor people their money!

Dr. Quite the contrary: he pays generously every body whom he employs, as I ought to know after furnishing him with game ever since he came into the village three years ago.

An. *Apropos* of Mr. Loupandin, a traveller has just left a large sum in his hands, and gone off immediately. It is for some one of this country, they say; do you know for whom, father?

Dr. No: what sort of a man was the traveller?

An. I saw him passing; he was mounted on a very lean horse, had on a shabby black coat, and looked mean enough.

Dr. So poor, and yet pay faithfully a large sum! he must be a very honest man.

An. Are you coming in, father?

Dr. No, I pass the night in the forest.

An. You never give yourself any rest, father, and that grieves me; you ought to take better care of yourself.

Dr. I must do my duty, daughter: I am keeper of the forest, and for some days past there have been many robberies and other villanies committed; I must therefore redouble my vigilance, and hang, if possible, all those scoundrels who will not let honest people travel in safety.

An. It is not yet night: come at all events, and sup at home.

Dr. I am not hungry. I'll go drink a cup in the public-house; to-morrow at daybreak you will bring me my breakfast under the large tree. Do you hear me, girl?

An. Yes, father.

Dr. Why are you running away so fast?

An. Because I hear the voice of Mr. John!

Dr. What! are you afraid of your sweetheart?

An. Listen, father, I will never be Mr. John's wife!

Dr. Hear me, Annette, hear me—speak to me sincerely. Have you any fancy for him?

An. Can't you read my heart as well as myself?

Dr. I'll not force your inclinations! I have not a mercenary mind, as every one knows, but I have not a penny to give you, and Mr. John is said to have something. Think on it, and say yes or no.

An. He is coming—I must run away! there's my answer! [*She runs off.*

The conversation of Mr. John, who now enters, turns on his pretensions to the hand of Annette. Drewinsky asks:—

Have you spoken to her on the subject?

Mr. J. Yes, I have.

Dr. And what did she say to you?

Mr. J. Every thing very flattering: Mr. John, said she, with her most agreeable little voice, I am very much obliged to you for your attentions, but I have no inclination whatever for you.

Dr. Very flattering indeed!

Mr. John presses for the father's interference, but he declares he will leave it entirely to the girl, and turns the conversation to a more interesting subject—the importation of a fresh batch of tokay, lately made by Mr. John, which the latter proceeds to fetch.

A stranger—Vincent—now makes his appearance, asking the way to the house of Mrs. Kriwdine, of whom it seems he was an accepted lover. It appears that he left her to make his fortune, and now returns without a farthing; on which, Drewinsky, to whom he tells his story, laughs at his chance of success from so sordid a woman.

This making a confidant of a stranger at the first interview is an old piece of stage tactics, but it is not so uncommon in thinly peopled countries as it would be in London. All travellers in the north of Europe are exposed to be questioned by every one they meet, and the same practice annoys us in the United States of America. The next scene is between Vincent and Mrs. K., who comes on the stage as the forester leaves it.

Vin. Such is the way people judge of the most estimable sentiments. What do I see? I cannot be mistaken! it is her air—her figure; it is herself! (*with emotion*) Mrs. Kriwdine!

Mrs. K. Who calls me?

Vin. She is more beautiful than ever!

Mrs. K. Who are you?

Vin. The most attached and faithful of lovers.

Mrs. K. (*astonished*) A lover! what can the man mean?

Vin. Your own Vincent is before you, and your heart does not acknowledge it.

Mrs. K. Vincent!

Vin. The same.

Mrs. K. After eight years' absence, Vincent here! It is impossible!

Vin. Do you think it is my ghost?

Mrs. K. I thought you were dead.

Vin. A cool reception!

Mrs. K. I can scarcely believe it. Is it then you that I see again? Is it Vincent? Seriously?—You are sadly altered!

Vin. Tempests, shipwrecks, all the evils of long voyages, may easily alter the appearance.

Mrs. K. You have, then, travelled much?

Vin. All over the world! But in all the changes of country and climate, I have never changed my heart.

Mrs. K. You must have seen wonderful things, which would no doubt be very interesting to hear; but tell me, where did you go first after leaving this?

Vin. To Trieste, where I met a *savant*, who travelled for the good of his fellow-creatures, just a fortnight before he embarked. He perceived that I had some inclination for scientific pursuits. I had the good fortune to please him, and I became the companion of his journey.

Mrs. K. In what capacity?

Vin. I was his secretary; and my mind profited not a little by what my hand copied from his lips.

Mrs. K. (*aside*) I wonder has he made any thing! (*To him*) I am impatient to know every thing that happened to you since we parted.

Vin. A week would not suffice for the relation of my adventures. I have been a slave at Morocco; I was once cast away on a desart island; twice was I lost in the sands of Tartary; I have had to fight for my life with the elements, with wild beasts, with nature!

Mrs. K. You make me shudder! And where was your *savant* all this time?

Vin. Exposed to the same dangers. We lost one another, and met again. In short, I left him in a town in Asia to return to my own country.

Mrs. K. Why did you leave him?

Vin. Do you ask? Do you not know, Mrs. Kritvdine, that there existed here an object whose recollection was dear to me, and that I had no happiness where I did not see her? Any one else in my place would have died a hundred times from the evils which I suffered; but I, thanks to heaven! have survived, and here I am!

Mrs. K. You afflict me. I hope such voyages were not unattended with profit; you have of course brought with you the recompense of your cruel toils?

Vin. Yes, I *can* recompense your constancy in a worthy manner—for I have kept my faith.

Mrs. K. I never ceased thinking of you!

Vin. I bring with me possessions of inestimable value—a real treasure!

Mrs. K. A treasure! Poor Vincent, I am enchanted to see you. Why do you not come into the house? The day is closing—come in I beg.

Vin. Let us remain for a while where we are—the weather is delightful!

Mrs. K. A treasure! You *must* come and take up your abode in my house.

Vin. So I intend.

Mrs. K. My worthy friend, who has returned from such a distance: you must be overwhelmed with fatigue!

Vin. On the contrary, exercise is my element; the more I travel the better I am.

Mrs. K. (*aside*) He never looked so handsome! (*To him*) You have then amassed a great deal of money?

Vin. I! I have no money!

Mrs. K. It is in bills then, I suppose?

Vin. No, faith!

Mrs. K. Oh, I see, it is in goods, jewels, &c.

Vin. I have neither bill, nor money, nor jewels; but if to carry about you all you possess is a proof of being a philosopher, I am the greatest philosopher in the world.

Mrs. K. (*coolly*) Where then is the treasure of which you were speaking?

Vin. (*puts his hand to his forehead*) There.

Mrs. K. I don't understand you!

Vin. Your lover returns with a head furnished with useful truths and philosophical knowledge. (*The stage darkens.*)

Mrs. K. These then are all your riches?

Vin. What riches can be more real, less perishable, than these!

Mrs. K. (*aside*) I see he is a beggarman, I must get rid of him before he grows troublesome. (*To him*) It is getting late, Mr. Vincent!

Vin. True! the night *is* drawing in; come into your house. My appetite is getting ravenous. At table I shall tell you surprising adventures. (*Goes towards the house.*)

Mrs. K. (*catches him by the coat*) Mr. Vincent!

Vin. (*going forward*) With what joy I revisit this dwelling, where my first transports—

Mrs. K. (*pulls him back*) Don't think of it, Mr. Vincent, you can't go in!

Vin. (*stops*) I can't go in!

Mrs. K. At my house—

Vin. Well! at your house?

Mrs. K. Yes—at my house—there's a sort of confusion—the furniture is not in order!

Vin. What do I care for the order or disorder of furniture? Can I see any thing there but the object whose presence makes every thing look handsome in my eyes? (*Goes towards the house.*)

Mrs. K. (*eagerly*) Stop one moment, I request!

Vin. (*knocking at the door*) Why, what ceremony is this? Surely you jest!

Mrs. K. (*pulls him by the arm and gets before him*) Don't go in, I beg!

Vin. Why, madam, what is this? just this moment you were in a hurry to offer—

Mrs. K. I did not think of what I was saying. In fact, I'm all in confusion within, and for a long time I have not received any body.

Vin. Not even your friends.

Mrs. K. Not even my friends!

Vin. Not even him who has come on the faith of your oaths to consecrate to you the remainder of his life?

Mrs. K. My oaths, sir!

Vin. You do not recollect them it appears.

Mrs. K. Why, in truth my memory is so bad that I do not remember in the evening what I say in the morning.

Vin. What a disappointment!

Mrs. K. You are right; I am wrong to be entering into such details. The night darkens—I hinder you from continuing on your way!

Vin. (*astonished*) What do you say, madam?

Mrs. K. I thank you for your visit, and cannot think of detaining you any longer. Good night! (*She slaps the door in his face.*)

Although Mrs. Kriwdine's character is not very cleverly managed, it will be owned that there is some humour in this scene. Poor Vincent, left alone, moralizes in the usual style on such occasions, on the ingratitude, frivolity and fickleness of woman, until hunger reminds him that he should look out somewhere for supper. He knocks accordingly at the house of Mr. John, who appears with a candle in his hand at his door.

Mr. J. What do you want?

Vin. Supper and bed.

Mr. J. Supper you may have—bed you cannot; the house is full.

Vin. What! have not you any little chamber at all?

Mr. J. None.

Vin. Any corner where I could lie down?

Mr. J. Oh! if you only want shelter, there's the barn.

Vin. The barn! excellent.

Mr. J. You shall have clean straw—I can't promise any thing else.

Vin. Clean straw! capital. Come, let me have supper as soon as you can.

Mr. J. You are hungry then?

Vin. Hungry as a traveller.

Mr. J. What do you wish, sir, for supper—venison or partridge?

Vin. Very well.

Mr. J. Which will you have—one or both?

Vin. Ay! one and both.

Mr. J. I must tell you game is dear.

Vin. I leave it to your honesty: fix the price yourself, and I shall pay you some day or a nother.

Mr. J. (*astonished*) What?

Vin. Wherever chance conducts me, my dear landlord, I shall send you the money by the speediest way.

Mr. J. You wish to sup on credit?

Vin. In fact, I have no money about me now, but as soon as—

Mr. J. Aye, aye, I see! you have no money and want a supper.

Vin. I say nothing of the gratification you will give me, for the gratification must be greater to him who confers a benefit.

Mr. J. (*whistles*) May be so!

Vin. I know I must give you great satisfaction by offering you an opportunity of serving your fellow-man.

Mr. J. I feel infinitely obliged.

Vin. I might have gone to the other public-house.

Mr. J. There is still time enough—I do not wish to hinder any body from doing hat they please.

Vin. No! I had rather that you should enjoy the pleasure of assisting me.

Mr. J. The man's mad!

Vin. Well, suppose we go in! (*Going forward.*)

Mr. J. (*pulls him back*) Stop, sir, stop! I am a man of generosity, and I cannot think of depriving my brethren in trade of the pleasure of lodging a gentleman who can so well paint the pleasure of beneficence. Good night, sir! (*Shuts the door.*)

There is something infinitely cool in the regular Jeremy Diddler way in which Vincent here tries to raise a supper, and the pleasant style in which he wished to reconcile the *aubergiste*. Yet the Polish author thinks he has made Mr. John very contemptible, and Vincent very philosophic. The fact is, that in Poland, as in all partially civilized countries, hospitality is claimed as a right, not asked as a favour. Vincent is very indignant in soliloquy on the ill-nature of John, and goes to sleep in the forest. While he is asleep two robbers pass hastily across the stage, one carrying a valise. A shot is directed after them, and the valise is dropped among the trees to enable its bearer to escape: Drewinsky and other forest-keepers scour across the stage in pursuit: the day breaks. This is the first scene of the second act, which passes in dumb show.

In the second scene Vincent wakes, feverish and oppressed with cold and hunger, lamenting his lot, when Annette appears with her father's breakfast. She pities his misfortunes, and ventures to give him what was intended for her father. *Sine Cerere et Baccho*, says the old Latin adage, *friget Venus.* The converse is equally true it appears; *Cum Cerere et Baccho viget Venus.* Love fills Vincent's soul as the provision fills his stomach, and he loses his heart and appetite together. She departs, and he rises to proceed on his journey, when as he goes along he finds the valise. After a short internal struggle between poverty and honesty, he determines to carry it back to the village, but from ignorance of the forest unfortunately takes the wrong way. In the mean time, the gentleman who had lost the valise, and who happens to be a scientific traveller, has roused the country, and he appears with officers of justice. In a rather amusing scene, he describes, to the great amazement of these gentry, the valuable contents of his treasure beyond price—crocodiles' eggs—the sword of a sword-fish—the beak of an onocrotalus, &c. &c. &c., when poor Vincent is brought in, taken in the *maner*, as the lawyers say, with the stolen property in his hand. It is in vain that he denies the charge, and says that he was going to return with it to the village, for it is proved that he was walking directly the contrary way. The man of science gets into a passion with his obstinacy, and says, "There's no more need of talking: you are a notorious highwayman. Besides committing so desperate a robbery, you have added to it the unheard-of atrocity of threatening the precious life of a man, known all over the world for his philosophical labours."

Vincent. Spite of these philosophical labours, I can see that you are no philosopher.

Traveller. (*angry*) Wretch that you are! I no philosopher!

Vin. If you deserved that title, Sir, you would not charge me with a crime without being quite sure that you are not making a false accusation.

Trav. I no philosopher! The scoundrel deserves no mercy.

Officer. Make yourself easy. He shall be treated as he deserves.

Trav. I cannot stop any longer. I am in haste to the capital. Gentlemen, receive my thanks. I no philosopher! Gentlemen, I leave the business in your hands. No philosopher, indeed! [*Exit.*

Officer. Who are you? (*To Vincent.*)

Vin. My name is Francis Vincent Girkins.

Officer. Your abode?

Vin. Wherever necessity, fatigue, or pleasure makes me remain.

Officer. You confess, therefore, that you have no fixed dwelling? Without reference?

Vin. No, not without reference (*points to his heart*). I can always refer here. [Pretty nonsense this, by-the-bye, but such fine speeches are clap-traps in other countries besides Poland.]

Officer. O, the honest man! What are you?

Vin. A Cosmopolite.

Officer. A Moscopolete! A grand title.

As may be easily guessed, all Vincent's superfine speeches will not do—and after being assured by the officer that he has the look of an inveterate thief, he is carried off. Luckily for him, the real robbers have been caught by Drewinsky, and confessed the crime: he is consequently discharged. Drewinsky behaves most kindly to him, and presses on him a small sum of money. Poor Annette falls in love with him, and the mutual confession is made in a scene of considerable tenderness and *naïveté*. A scene between her and Mr. John is written with some comic power—his boldness to Annette, and his cowardice when Vincent takes him in hand, have an excellent effect in acting. Meanwhile, the name of the supposed robber—no very romantic one—is buzzed about the village, and of course reaches the ears of Mr. Loupandin the notary, who immediately seeks him. As this scene is the *nodus* of the play, we translate it.

Enter LOUPANDIN *and the* OFFICERS *of* JUSTICE.

Officer. Yes, Sir, there he is, the very man; I assure you, Mr. Notary, he is the man.

Loup. That will do. (*To Vincent*) You are the person, Sir, who have been brought before the judge, where an unlucky mistake put you under the necessity of declaring your name.

Vin. Yes, Sir. (*Aside*) Some new misfortune!

Loup. I have been looking for you all the morning.

Vin. Yet I have not left this spot.

Loup. I am the village attorney; yesterday evening a stranger meanly dressed came to my house; "Sir," said he in a blunt manner, putting into my hand a little casket, "having been informed you are an honest man, I place in your charge this casket, which contains 500,000 florins; it was given to me at Trieste, for the son of a labourer lately returned from a long voyage. His name is Francis Vincent Girkins, born in the village of......... near this—"

Vin. That is my name—and my birth-place.

Loup. "Sir," said I to the stranger, "from whom have you this money?" "That is a secret!" he replied; "give me your acknowledgment, and quickly send to its destination the casket which I gave to you." Hardly had I done what he required than he mounted his horse and galloped away.

Vin. Well, Sir!

Loup. This morning I went to the village, and the result of my inquiries was, that a young man of that name once lived there, but for many years there had been no account of him.

Vin. It was of me they spoke, Sir.

Loup. I know it, and in this manner, not wishing to keep a deposit of such importance, I went to the justice to consult with him what I should do with it. He was the person before whom you were brought up. Struck with the name, he examined your papers, found you were Francis Vincent Girkins—therefore, it is to you I am to give 500,000 florins.

Vin. 500,000 florins to me?

Loup. Yes, Sir, they are at my house.

Vin. But, Sir, what kind of man was the stranger from whom you had the money?

Loup. According to the report of the officer, he was the same person that suspected you of stealing his portmanteau.

Vin. It was this man who gave you 500,000 florins for me?

Loup. The same—do you know him?

Vin. I should think not; if he did he would not have taken me for a thief!

Loup. Every day we are entrusted with a deposit for persons whom we have never seen. The justice desires me to give you the casket: I live not far from this; come with me and I will give it you If I may judge from appearances, it could not have fallen in better hands. Come, Sir, why hesitate?

Vin. But really can I credit this excessive kindness of fortune?

Loup. Sir, fortune often comes when we least expect her; she overwhelms you with favours, do not refuse them. Come, come. [*Exit*.

Enter Two OFFICERS.

First Officer. What a lucky man!

Second Officer. I saw at once that this was not an every-day robber.

First Officer. Fortune would not be so kind to us.

Second Officer. I agree with you; but here comes the young man.

First Officer. He has an honest face; I think he will make a good use of his wealth. (*Taking off his hat to Vincent with a very polite bow*) Pardon me, Sir, if we this morning......

Vin. You did your duty. You did not know me, &c. &c.

The alteration of fortune makes a great change in Vincent's station. It is first rendered visible in a droll scene between him and the innkeeper, who changes his tone most amusingly when he finds that the poor fellow, who had made a vain effort to *diddle* him out of a supper, had become a rich man. Drewinsky, however, who has heard nothing of it, has discovered his daughter's affection for the pennyless stranger, and with a great degree of kindness comes to offer him her hand, adding, that he thinks he will be able to procure for him a situation in the forest which will support the young couple. Vincent of course thanks him, asks time to consider, and invites him to sup with a great friend of his, intending to surprise him by meeting him himself as the entertainer at a banquet he has ordered at Mr. John's. But he is not able to keep his secret long, for Mrs. Kriwdine now appears, and in his joy and triumph he cannot help taunting her with his unexpected success. She, who thinks that he had brought the money with him, and only wished to try her affection by counterfeiting poverty, is very much mortified at her mistake, and makes an effort (a clumsily executed one, it must be confessed) to persuade him that it was only in jest that she had assumed the coolness she displayed the night before. It will not do. Vincent offers himself to Annette, who had not known her father's proceedings, and is accepted, rather more easily than would be allowed in comedies of more fashionable life. All is going on very well, therefore, when another turn of chance occurs. Mr. John enters, arguing loudly with Mr. Loupandin, and proving incontestably that the 500,000 florins belonged to him.

The case is, however, referred to the judge, contrary to Vincent's desire, who thinks it so clear against himself that he wishes to give it up; and the fifth act opens with the outrageous joy of John, who has been declared the true owner of the money by the judge, to whose decision the cause had been left. He tears down his sign, curses the trade of innkeeper, and determines to live a gentleman all the rest of his life. He insults Vincent very loudly, and demands the hand of Annette, who firmly refuses him. Out of mere spite he offers himself to Mrs. Kriwdine, who after a very little reluctance is urged by his wealth and her anger against Vincent to consent, and after some insulting speeches they quit the stage to have their marriage contract drawn up by the notary, who has borne so conspicuous a part in the whole business. While they are absent, Vincent declares that though when rich he would have made Annette sharer of his prosperity, he could not think of making her a partner of his poverty, and after bidding her a solemn adieu he prepares to depart. Drewinsky catches him by the arm to detain him, when the scientific traveller who had left the money with the notary, appears. His horse had died on the journey, and he was delayed in consequence. He had known nothing of Vincent's acquittal of the charge of robbery which he had brought against him, and seeing Drewinsky seizing the supposed culprit, he calls loudly for assistance to detain him. When the officers appear he is, however, informed of his error, and makes an ample apology.

His arrival, like most theatrical arrivals, was in good time, for while he is apologizing, the notary—who has been struck with Vincent's disinterested conduct, in giving up the money which he might have so easily contested, if not retained—comes forward to ask the young man to offer him a share in his house until he was settled. He of course sees the man of science, and asks him what kept him so long in the village. This, being explained, the notary is asked in his turn—

Trav. Well, Mr. Notary, have you found the man for the 500,000 florins?

Loup. Yes, Sir, he has it now in his possession!

Trav. So much the better, I am perfectly delighted.

Loup. I was very near making a sad mistake, for this gentleman has the same name.

Trav. What, is this young man's name Francis Vincent Girkins?

Vin. Yes, Sir.

Loup. I gave the casket first to this young man, but the innkeeper, brother to his father, gave such proofs that the money belonged to him that the casket was returned.

Trav. What, Sir! The man to whom I brought the money is not an innkeeper, he is a young philosopher.

Loup. A philosopher! I do not know one in this district.

Trav. He was returning from Ispahan, capital of Persia, when he came to Poland.

Vin. Well, Sir, I have just returned from that place.

Trav. From Ispahan?

Vin. Yes, it was at Ispahan I left Mr. Brinsky, a very learned man with whom I travelled.

Trav. Mr. Brinsky! Why this is the man, Mr. Notary, to whom you must give the 500,000 florins!—Read.

Loup. "I charge Mr. Ambrosia"—

Trav. That is my name.

Loup. (*continuing to read*) "Whose honesty is well known to me, to deposit with the notary of the village of D——, or the next village, 500,000 florins; to be delivered to Francis Vincent Girkins, aged thirty years, who travelled with me through Asia, Africa, &c. &c. (Signed) "Brinsky."

All. Good heavens!

Loup. But, Sir, why did you not tell me that before?

Trav. Why? why, because it is not in the display of his benevolence that a man such as Mr. Brinsky seeks his reward; when he enriched this young man he did not wish his name to be known. By this trait, Mr. Notary, you may know a true philosopher!

Vin. But, Sir, this worthy man had lost all when I parted with him.

Trav. I know that, but when he arrived at Trieste his brother, a rich merchant, died, and left him three million florins. Mr. Innkeeper, you must return the money.

Loup. This very moment he is at my house with my clerk, who is drawing out his marriage settlement.

This alters the appearance of affairs marvellously. Mr. John and his affianced bride now return from the notary, who persuades John to give him back the casket, and which John, seeing the officers of justice present, who had remained since they had been called for by the naturalist, does rather more unhesitatingly than would occur anywhere else than on the stage. Loupandin at once hands it to its true owner, Vincent, to the great consternation of John: proof, however, is strong against him, and he is obliged to resign it. But while he had possession of the property, Mrs. Kriwdine had been so anxious to secure it to herself, that she had made the notary bind down the parties to the marriage settlement in a penalty of 50,000 florins, to be paid by whichever party should refuse to fulfil their promise. This penalty John now claims or her hand: and they leave the stage quarrelling about it. Vincent makes the bearer of his good fortune a handsome present, and the play concludes as in duty bound with his marriage with Annette.

It would be ridiculous to class this piece with the great productions of the drama, but still there is a good deal of life and freshness about it. The Polish style is considered very pure, and it is highly popular. The author has shown much more talent in the scenes of a farcical kind, than in those which more properly belong to genuine comedy. John, the innkeeper, is a well managed character, as are some of the subordinate parts; while Annette, the heroine, is scarcely sketched, and the hero, Vincent, very often touches on the ridiculous. Such, however, is the fate of almost all writers of early, or, what is the same thing, uncultivated comedy. It would not be hard to bring proofs of this critical assertion from quarters less remote and more classical than Poland.

Coventry, March 1st, 1826. R.M.

SUPPLEMENTARY ANECDOTES OF DR. PARR.

My first visit to Hatton was, if my recollection does not fail me, in 1812. Dr. Parr had been on a visit at my father's, and in company with one of my sisters and myself, left my father's for Hatton in a post-chaise. When we were within about a mile or so of Warwick, there was a heavy fall of rain; the Doctor hailed a butcher-like looking man who was walking on the road-side drenched with rain, and offered him shelter in the chaise; but as my sister and I vehemently objected to the arrangement, and the man himself did not shew any inclination to avail himself of the offer, the Doctor acquiesced, at the same time taxing my sister and myself with an utter want of common humanity. We dined at a lady's in Warwick, and it was mentioned, in the course of conversation after dinner, that there was going to be a duty upon leather; we arrived at Hatton-parsonage in the evening, and the pastor's return home was celebrated by ringing the church-bells. The first order he gave was, that the shoemaker might come to him next morning at eight or nine—the shoemaker came at the time appointed. "Now, Mr. ——," said the Doctor, "I have a request to make of you; I have heard that there is going to be a new duty upon leather—will you measure me for half a dozen pairs of shoes, and let me have them at the price I now pay for them?"—"Certainly, sir," said the man, "and shall be much obliged to you." During my stay at Hatton the assizes happened, and Dr. Parr had to preach at Warwick, but not before the judge; many of the barristers, however, thronged to hear him; and he gave them an out-of-the-way, but argumentative and striking sermon; his text was, "His delight was in cursing, and it shall happen unto him; he loved not blessing, therefore shall it be far from him." The drift of his sermon was to shew, that the horrid imprecations in the 109th Psalm are not to be attributed to David, but to his enemies; he brought oceans of learning to prove his point. He wrote the sermon in a little smoking, I mean tobacco-smoking, room at the bottom of his garden, and made me his amanuensis; I had to trot backwards and forwards to his library to fetch books, till the little room was nearly full of them. He dictated in a firm, clear manner, and I do not think he had to recall a word; he rounded his sentences with as much certainty and precision as you could mould bullets. In preaching the sermon, he astonished his hearers not a little, by quoting a translation of an excommunication which is to be found at Rochester Cathedral; Sterne, if I recollect, quotes the same; it ends with, "and from the sole of his foot to the crown of his head let there be no sound part about him." The Doctor delivered the whole apparently *con amore*, with as much energy and heartiness as we could imagine the original author of it to have uttered it; the people stared, and appeared perplexed to think what he was about.

Once, at my father's, a lady was holding forth with great loquacity, and not permitting the Doctor to wedge in a word, till he fairly said to her, "Madam, allow me to have my share in the conversation."—"Why, you know, Dr. Parr," she replied, "it is the privilege of ladies to talk." "No, madam," said he, "it is not their privilege, but their infirmity! Ladies are privileged to talk, because they cannot help it; as ducks are privileged to waddle, because they can't walk straight."

I was told at Hatton, that he was once playing at whist with a very unskilful partner, whose mistakes he bore with great good-humour, but upon a lady's stepping to the table and saying, "Well, Dr. Parr, how do you get on?"—"Pretty well, madam," said he, "considering I have three adversaries."

I was told that he was once disputing with a gentleman, who had evidently the worst of the argument, but who was unwilling to give it up though he had nothing more to say. "Well, Dr. Parr, after all," said he, "I will still maintain my opinion."—"No," was the reply, "you may retain it, but you cannot maintain it."

I was told that he once said to the late Lord Tamworth, "Come, my Lord, button my gaiters for me."—"With the greatest pleasure," said his lordship, and stooped to do so. Upon which the Doctor waved his hand over him with mock solemnity, and said, "There nobility is where it ought to be, at the foot of learning."

I was told that the rector of Hatton, Dr. Brydges of Bristol, used, at certain times of the year, to come over to Hatton to preach; his doctrine was as opposite as could be to the vicar's, or perpetual curate's, for I forget which Dr. Parr was called. One Sunday, he had left his gown at Warwick, and came to ask the Doctor to lend him his: "No, sir," said he, "when you come to dispense your quack medicines, take care to bring your mountebank dress with you." This I have no doubt he said jocosely, and that it was followed immediately by compliance with Dr. Brydges' request; good-humour made so inseparable a part of Dr. Parr's disposition, that I had rather believe he did not say it at all, than that he did not say it good-humouredly. I never met with a man of a more kind and obliging temper, or who would take more trouble in the service of others; he often said sharp things, for he had an ungovernable wit, and was as devoted to repartee as Shakspeare was to punning; but his manner was so droll, and exquisitely comic, that things which, when reported, seemed harsh, did not seem so when uttered; besides, I cannot vouch for the authenticity of any of these repartees except that about the ducks waddling.

I once heard somebody say, in the Doctor's presence, that Lord Byron was a malignant being, for that nobody pleased him. "Malignum esse tu dicas," said Dr. Parr, "ego autem miserum, cui nemo placet."

Whether this was a quotation or not I don't know, nor whether I have given it correctly, for I never was in the habit of writing things down, and therefore have to depend entirely upon my recollection.

SONNET.

The Maniac.

Sweet summer flowers were braided in her hair,
As if in mockery of the burning brow
Round which they droop'd and wither'd: singing now
Strains of wild mirth, and now of vain despair,
Came the poor wreck of all that once was fair,
And rich in high endowments, ere deep woe
Like a dark cloud came o'er her, and laid low
Reason's proud fane, and left no brightness there;
Yet you might deem that grief was with the rest
Of all her cares forgotten, save when songs
And tales she heard of faithful love unblest,
Of man's deceit, and trusting maidens' wrongs,
Then, and *then only* in her lifted eyes,
Remembrance beam'd, and tears would slowly rise.

A. S.

LECTURE ON VERBICIDE—BY A MAN OF THE LAW.

YOUNG GENTLEMEN:—*Verbicide*, from *verbum* a word, and *cædo* I kill—the *killing of a word, anglicé, punning*—is of three kinds: to wit, 1. justifiable; 2. excusable; and 3. felonious, or wilful and malicious. Justifiable verbicide, as the definition would *appear* to imply, is without blame, and, of course, without guilt:* excusable verbicide is not altogether free from guilt; and felonious, or wilful and malicious verbicide, is of a nature so entirely without justification or excuse, that, compared with it, all other sins against language, are looked upon as trivial.

Like homicide, a well understood offence, I hope, with all who now hear me, verbicide is justifiable, when it occurs under authority of law: excusable, when it occurs in the lawful pursuit of a lawful occupation, either *per infortuniam, i. e.* by misadventure, or *se defendendo*, that is, in the lawful exercise of the right of self-defence, or self-preservation: but felonious, whenever it is neither justifiable nor excusable; or, in other words, whenever it is wilful and malicious by interpretation of law.†

Felonious verbicide is of two kinds. It is either a killing of our own word *(felo de se?)*, or the killing of another's word, which is again divided into verb-slaughter and murder; properly, murther, from the Saxon word *morth*, death.

The law, which we all know to be the perfection of reason, declares that every sort of deliberate verbicide or punning, perpetrated or committed, not by authority of law, nor by permission of law, is a malicious punning; deliberation itself being evidence of a bad or mischievous temper, although it may be attended with every symptom of good fellowship and good humour (as in the case of a preconcerted toss-up for love—vide note †).

Malice may be either express or implied: express, where one with a deliberate design, which design is to be inferred or *implied*, from particular circumstances, doth commit a pun; implied, when, without any such deliberation, it is *inferred* from other particular circumstances. To make this beautiful distinction yet more clear to those who may not be altogether acquainted with our legal metaphysics, I will add, that malice may be either express or implied by law; express, where it cannot be implied—and implied, where it cannot be express; implied, where it may be *inferred* by law from a particular class of circumstances—and express, where it may be *inferred* by law, from another particular class of circumstances.

There may be a punning, which is neither justifiable, nor excusable, nor yet malicious, in the eye of the law, though done without necessity, not in self-defence, but under great provocation, with a feeling of hatred or revenge—as where a pun is perpetrated, on the spot, after some outrage offered to the party punning, mediately or immediately, and perpetrated without malice either legal or constructive, express or implied, and also without either actual or constructive deliberation. This part of my subject, I hope is now made sufficiently clear to the dullest comprehension.—(*Hear, hear, hear!*)*

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* Vide Blackstone, Hale, Foster, East, &c. &c.

† Malice may be implied, where it is not; and where it is, it may be implied not to be! It may be implied from deliberation, which deliberation itself may be implied, by law; as where two Irishman, prize-fighters or sailors, meet, and knock each other's heads about, *for love*. After a sudden provocation, if either die thereof, the law implies not only malice, but *express* malice: it may therefore be implied, where it is not. And where it is, it may be implied not to be, as where an executioner declares a particular spite or grudge toward one, whom he kills under authority of law.

A multitude of cases have been agreed upon, or ruled, after solemn argument, by the sages of the law; but I shall content myself with citing a few only, for the purpose of illustration, respecting what may be regarded as the leading features in that august and superb *system of right* (so called) which I hope to make familiar, as I said before, to the meanest capacity.—(*Hear, hear, hear!*)†

Suppose that a provocation were sought for, as a pretence for committing a pun, that a scuffle ensue, and a pun take place. The law would imply malice in the party seeking such provocation, if the pun were perpetrated by him. As where A. B. offered C. D. a pot of beer‡ to say a few words to him before a third party, and then taking advantage of what C. D. said, fell upon a part of speech, and abused it so, that a pun followed, within a year and a day.—Ruled murder.

Sed nota.—It would appear that, in the above case, if the pun had been committed, not by A. B. but by C. D., the party speaking the speech, and without malice of any sort, either implied or express, and after retreating as far as he could with safety, from the attack of the said A. B., the said C. D. exercising a reasonable discretion, or what the law calls ordinary care,§ it would have been either verb-slaughter in C. D., or excusable, if not justifiable verbicide; great allowance being made, by law, for the infirmity of man's nature, and for the difficulty of apportioning every sort of defence, so as exactly to meet the peril, in which he may be suddenly put, and overcome it, by the least possible degree of counterbalancing power.

And so, too, if a pun should occur in the pursuit of some unlawful game or occupation, or in the unlawful pursuit of some lawful pursuit or occupation, it may be either verb-slaughter, as above; or verbicide, with malice aforethought, by construction of law. Generally, however, to constitute verbicide of the latter sort, the pun must have occurred in the practice of that which is not only *malum prohibitum*, but *malum in se*: as where John Stokes and Robert Stiles went out to pun together, and after knocking each other's words about for a long while, J. S. one of the two was dreadfully beaten, so that a mortification took place, whereof he died.‖ Ruled a punning with premeditation.

N.B.—The student will observe that, in this and every such case, all parties are principals in the eye of the law; that is, all aiders and abetters before the fact;¶ and that, in every verbicide with premeditation, the great maxim of our law, *qui facit per alium facit per se*, applies.**

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* Intending to have this lecture worthily reported, I have taken care to indicate a few of the passages, where, in my humble opinion, the language or sentiment of the speaker cannot fail to meet with a good share of applause: the reporter may go further perhaps, than I have; but I leave that, altogether to his better judgment.

† Query to the orthography of this word. The sense, to be sure, is well enough.

‡ Vide —— v. *Sheridan* (R. B. not B. R.) 1. *T. Moore's Reports*, where it appears to have been a "bottle of wine." Vide Foster P. C. 1. Hale P. C. 494.

§ *Jones* (Sir Wm.) *Bailment*. xvi. *Millar* (Joe) c. 31. sec. 5.

‖ *Rex* v. *Blackwood*. Hunt's MS. Reports. Vide also *Keats'* case, and the great Rule in *Shelley's* case, H.

¶ *Quære de hoc*—the usage being tolerated, like prize-fighting; and every lawyer knows, or should know that, *communis error facit jus: Blackstone*, past him (Qu. passim?)

** *Lady Anne*——*'s* case, 2 *Coke's Rep.*

So, where one S. R. went into another's enclosure, and taking aim at certain words, he not being duly qualified, intending to convert the same to his own proper use and behoof, they, the said certain words, not being lawful game, nor *feræ naturæ*, nor vermin by law, nor partially set apart and reclaimed, but altogether reclaimed, appropriated, and marked by the proprietor, like his barn-yard poetry,* missed the object, and brought down, killed, maimed, murdered, mutilated, disfigured, and otherwise destroyed, with sticks, staves, guns, bullets and powder (value two-pence), another innocent word, which he did not perceive at the time, against the peace of our Lord the King, &c.—Ruled verbicide, with malice aforethought, or prepense; or, in other words, a wilful punning, without either justification or excuse.†

N.B.—Had these words been destructive, dangerous, and wild, by nature, they might have been lawfully pursued and quelled by anybody, over anybody's ground; or if partially reclaimed and subdued, like swans, cockneyisms, Greek epigrams, rabbits in a warren, beasts of venery, provincialisms, or unpublished circulating jokes, and the very same accident had occurred to the pursuer, he being duly qualified for the chace or pursuit, and making use withal of a reasonable discretion (together, if you please, with his powder, ball and fire-arms), the above offence would have been ruled of a "much inferior *degree*"—that is, "of a different *nature*."

And so too, if a man let off a pistol or a joke at a multitude, without any particular aim; or if he let go a vicious animal, as a furious bull‡ among a crowd, so that a mischief occur, although it occur to a stranger, the law will charge the said letter-go of the said pistol, joke, or vicious animal or furious bull, with all and every consequence of the said letting-go aforesaid, whatever such all and every circumstance may be; inferring express, deliberate malice, if a pun occur thereby, without excuse, or permission, or authority, or justification of law, as much as if that particular pun were particularly intended to be brought about by a man so letting-off at a multitude, or so letting-go in a crowd.§

And so too, where, in the doing of that which is enjoined or permitted by law, as where punishment is allowed for a wife, with a particular instrument, not thicker than your thumb, if such punishment be too severely administered, as it may be, either because of its duration, or because of the size or shape of the instrument; and if a pun follow, the offender will be adjudged, as above:‖ as where one A. B. desiring to achieve a pun, at a public meeting, where he was permitted by law to joke with a reasonable care, at the expense of the public, personated a Jew, for the particular purpose of the moment, while heaving at a wretched pun, which required a sort of Jewish pronunciation, to be perceived, wretched as it was, and waxing wrath, so as to give up or lose all command of a weapon, which every body knew to be ungovernable, attacked a brother of his, and said, "a pun-ish-meant, brother so-and-so;" instead of saying, a pun-is-meant, brother so-and-so.—Adjudged a clear case of deliberate and wilful verbicide.

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* Query *poultry? Rex* v. *Rogers*. 3. Crabbe.—N.B. It is not generally known, perhaps, that one of the parties here was recommended to mercy, and that the other was *re-spited*.

† *Rex* v. *Miller* (Joe), and *Hughes* (B).

‡ *O'Connell's Affair*. 1. Irish State Trials.

§ It would be no answer for the accused, in such a case, to aver, that he had no knowledge of that individual sufferer, and that, therefore, the presumption of malice aforethought was capable of being "negatived," so far, at least, as one degree of legal certainty, certainty to a reasonable degree, will go; because the law, in its humanity, implies a general, although not a special malice to suit the occasion. Vide Hale. P. C.

‖ Query as *Above*, or as Below? as Above, would imply great presumption; as Below, greater profligacy. Bull, N. P.

From these, which may be regarded as the leading or chief cases, upon this particular department of our law, you may extract a variety of principles, which, if they are assiduously applied, with a careful eye and a steady hand, will go far toward guiding you out of, or into, as may suit your purpose, what is profanely enough called the labyrinth of the law.

And here, if I were not afraid of taking up too much of your time (hear, hear, hear!) I should endeavour to—(Great applause; I take out my watch. I bow three several times. Hear, hear, hear! They persist—I am overwhelmed with confusion, &c. &c.)—I should endeavour to add a few brief remarks, for the benefit of such as feel a proud and praiseworthy ambition, to excel in this or that high department of the law; and for the better understanding thereof, I would have undertaken to a—a—allow me, therefore, young gentlemen, to finish my lecture, with a few brief rules, and a few, may I venture to call them, rather happy illustrations, by way of authority.

Rule I.—Whether your pun, joke or impromptu, be or be it not, unpremeditated, contrive it so, if you wish to escape the law, that, whenever or wherever it occurs, it may appear to be altogether unpremeditated; for if any, the smallest possible doubt should arise, a shade or the shadow of a shade, you are *ex necessitate rei,* without justification or excuse. Foote's Maxims. 4. fol. 361. Ex. of Millar (Joe) *vs.* Hughes, for piracy. MS.

Cases.—Not long ago, there were two men by the name of Carew, in the House of Commons. Great confusion prevailed in consequence; every body was inquiring what Carew? and which Carew? when either Carew was named. At last, a member proposed that the names of the two should be differently pronounced—as Carey and Carew, for example. "Right," whispered our friend X. Y. Z. to the celebrated Mr. &c. &c. "Right, I like the idea—we shall hear no more now, of what *care I?* and what *care you?*"

Now, suppose that, in this very case, the same individual who proposed the change of pronunciation, were the very individual who perpetrated the pun,* what would follow, on hearing such a proposal, accompanied with such a joke? Any thing but a laugh, I dare say. Who, in such a case, would believe the pun to be, what in truth it might be nevertheless, unpremeditated? Who would not believe that, however plausible it might appear, the pun had been prepared for the occasion, or the occasion for the pun? Vide MS. Reports, unpub.

Again. About five years ago, Lady C. D. was curvetting through Hyde Park, with Col. F. G.; her ladyship on a beautiful jade, about half Arabian, he on a great roan charger. "Your ladyship, excuse me," said the colonel, "the creature is getting restive; a little more *rein,* your ladyship—but your ladyship's *reign,* will be too short, however much you may lengthen it." Her ladyship was going to be married within a week, and what is more, to that very Col. F. G.; of course, therefore, the joke was equivocal. "But," he continued, "Your ladyship, I beg your pardon—but if you persevere, I shall have a bride-ill." "You naughty man!" said her ladyship; whereupon her ladyship smiled, shook up her feathers, and showed her fine teeth, but all to no purpose—nobody laughed. She even stopped a party on the road, blushed, smiled, and vowed, with tears in her beautiful eyes, that she would never, no never, pardon such a spiteful joke—it was quite entirely too bad, so it was. But nobody laughed. And why? Because, although, the pun was pretty well got up, it was not so well got up, as to hinder the idea of collusion. Suppose now, that some third party had been employed to meet the said C. D. and the said F. G. at a place where they would be certain of being overheard by other people of high fashion, such other people being there, *bonâ fide*. Suppose that, in reply to the colonel's remark, which, of course would be whispered in such a way as to attract especial notice, that "her ladyship's *rein* was too short," such third party should say—"the fault is your own, Sir; it is you that have shortened her ladyship's *reign*."—"I!"—"Yes, you, and I desire to know the reason."—"Oh," retorts the brave soldier, unwilling to quarrel before the star of his idolatry, "oh, merely because I should not like to have a bride-ill." Every body would laugh in such a case, and every body would swallow the joke. Such is the advantage of playing into each other's hands. The rule might, perhaps, be extended to cases of a more serious nature. To give the matter an air of authenticity, cards might be interchanged, or, if the principals knew each other, and agreed not to hit, or, which is the same thing,* if they would agree to aim at each other, even a shot or two might be interchanged without mischief, whatever might be the wish of the seconds, who, under every such preconcerted affair, would know nothing of that which, in every similar case, men have agreed to call the *understanding* of the parties. 4. MS. Reports, 325.

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* See Rule II.

Rule II.—Show colour, when you give a joke, in black and white; lay a good foundation. Remember that a story is not an epigram. It may be ever so long, if it be clear; and if the knob is, where it seldom is, at the further end of the story. In telling a joke on paper, men use fewer words than they do in relating it; and why? can it be, because more words are necessary—more written words, to explain what, when the story is told, a tone or a look, a shrug, or a gesture may explain better than a score of words?

Case.—Vide the Carew story (Rule I.) as reported in the Morning Chronicle, about November 24th or 25th, 1825. In reading the joke there, it has a very stupid, forced, unnatural aspect. It is, indeed, anything but a joke. And why? partly because no colour is given, or in other words, no *gravamen* is laid. Not a syllable is uttered concerning the previous inquiry of *what* Carew, and *which* Carew, as provided for, in our account of the case; and partly, nay chiefly, because, by the report in the M. C., the individual, who proposes the change of pronunciation, appears to be the very individual who commits the pun. Was ever such atrocity! Was ever such stupidity heard of! I need not say more. I hope *you* will avoid such fatal errors, in reporting a joke.

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* See the *Poor Gentleman.*

Rule III.—Never do a joke at second-hand; or never without rehearsal. Be sure that you understand it. For lack of this rule, which may appear to you of no great price, one Oliver Goldsmith played the dev—deuce with his reputation for wit. Everybody knows the mistake, which he made of some other village, for Turn'em Green, after buying a joke, which related in some way or other, to green peas, that were no longer so. Everybody has heard of the *lapsus linguæ* story, which was played off, not with a neat's tongue, but with a calf's head. So, too, most people have heard of the unhappy G. P. who, seeing a man in the gutter, asked him how he came there; to which the man replied *notwith-standing;* a joke that so delighted poor G. P. that he went a little way off, and lay down in another gutter, and waited, until somebody asked *him* how the d—l *he* came there, upon which he replied (with a laugh loud enough to bring the watch about him); *never-the-less.*

Rule IV.—If you prepare most of your unprepared speeches, leave no records behind you. Vide *Posterity* v. *R. B. Sheridan*, lately convicted of uttering several counterfeit spurious impromptus, well knowing them to be such; and of putting off, before the majesty of Parliament, a fictitious "Good God!" 1. T. Moore's Rep.

Rule V.—Never step aside for the purpose of letting off a pun; or, as we have it now, for the purpose of letting a pun. Smother it first. Authorities below.

Rule VI.—Never lay a pun-trap. For the learning on this head, vide the celebrated gun case, 1. Joe Millar, 1690, p. 1., § 1. "Didn't I hear a gun? Speaking of guns though, may be you never heard a capital story about," &c. &c. &c. So, where A. B., being an evil disposed person, kept a large nutmeg *grater* upon the table at which he always wrote, and if anybody happened to speak of any thing great, as a great man, a great picture, a great beauty, he would point to his pun-trap, and say, with a quiet look, there's a *greater*. Adjudged a felony: party *transported*, nevertheless. So, where C. D. and E. F. plotted and conspired together; and C. D. watching his opportunity, spoke of Buonaparte, and of his avowed design to sacrifice the British advance at Waterloo, whatever it should cost, and swore that he had never heard of so rash a thing; at which E. F. taking up C. D. sworn, with a laugh, that C. D. had seen a rasher thing, that very day; whereupon a bet being made (a very innocent by-stander going halves with C. D.) E. F. pointed, with a chuckle, to a thin slice of bacon, which stood before C. D. and which the company decided, on appeal, to be a *rasher thing*. Ruled a punning, with malice aforethought. N.B.—It appeared on trial, that the aforesaid thin slice of bacon was prepared for the occasion, by a party, who afterwards acknowledged that he had been the secret accomplice of C. D. and E. F. *Our MS. Reports.* And so, where B. and C. met by invitation at the house of A.; and A., throwing himself back in his chair, under pretence of laughing at a joke of B.'s, upset a small wooden tub, or pail, in which the wine was kept. Whereupon C. tapping B.'s elbow, to call his attention, said, in a smothered whisper, "What! my dear A., kicking the bucket!" At which A. replied with a careless air, "Oh, no, my dear C., oh, no; I only turned a little pail." It appearing to be altogether a preconcerted affair, between a poor poet and a rich patron, to impose upon a third party, it was ruled as above.

The student will remark, that a pun-trap is forbidden by law; and that a stratagem, such as that recommended by Rule I. is permitted.

Of course, he would wish to know the real difference: he shall be gratified. A stratagem is a pun-trap, if it fail; a pun is a stratagem if it succeed. Treason, you know, never prospers—why? Because if it prosper, it is no longer treason. So with pun-traps; they never prosper, for, when they have prospered, they are no longer pun-traps. Stealing is not legal, because, when legal, it is not stealing; so with pun-traps. Vide the Laws of Sparta; by which it appears that boys were encouraged to steal, and punished when they were found out. Query, the difference between the laws of Sparta and—the laws of the rest of the world.* So, here, we encourage lawful stratagem, that is, every sort of successful stratagem; but we punish that which fails, under the name of a trick, fraud, or pun-trap.

Rule VII.—There should be a visible preparation, before a joke is let off, a significance of attitude, a laugh, a look, a change of the voice, or gesture, when it is let off, and if possible a look of temperate, cheerful satisfaction afterwards.—N.B. This requires great dexterity. I lay down the rule without qualification, having assured myself that sixteen out of thirty-one judges have so decided.

Rule VIII.—If the people about you do not happen to see your joke, at once, do not be discouraged—try it again. Avoid what are called by the sages of the law, jokes *latent*, or jokes which do not appear on the very face of a proceeding. Jokes *patent*, or visible, open jokes, are to be preferred in every case. In a word—

Rules IX, X, XI. and XII.—If you write a joke, underscore it. Show it up in capitals, or subdivide the syllables, or words, in such a way that nobody can pass it over; and if you utter a joke, which appears to go off, not like a two-and-forty pounder, but like a flash in the pan, watch your opportunity, and hitch in a sort of explanation; try it in every possible shape—never despair: you will most assuredly succeed if you run through a series of approximating variations, till your auditors are awake, or, what is much the same thing for you, asleep. Authorities hereafter.

April the first, 1826. Fiedrich Nichter.

TO ——

You bid me take my harp again—
Alas! 'tis tuneless now;
I cannot raise the long-hush'd strain,
Though she who bids is *thou!*
The high-toned chords of youthful gladness—
The softer notes which breathed of sadness—
And e'en those harsh and jarring strings
Which spoke severer visitings—
All, all are mute, disused, unstrung;
And long the rusting lyre has hung
Unheeded on the mouldering wall,
Until the very spiders crawl,
And weave their unbrush'd webs among
Those silent, frozen strings of song!
Sad and true emblem 'tis of all
Neglect, uncleanness, and decay:
How soon oblivion's shadows fall!
How soon e'en mem'ry fades away!

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* A part of this capital idea is borrowed.—F. N.

SILKS.

SILKS and Free Trade—these, next to Credit and Currency, are the topics which occupy all talkers and debaters: every body discusses them—some absurdly, some selfishly, all partially. We, too, must talk about them, and, like the Laureate, we cast our "say" upon the waters, and bid it God speed. We are no manufacturers, and therefore have no immediate interests to warp our sentiments; nor are we in office—no, nor in expectancy, and therefore need not mask our purposes; and, above all, to quiet our readers' rising apprehensions, we are no political economists, and therefore are under no irresistible temptations to confound truth and falsehood, and move heaven and earth to support a favourite and bewildering hypothesis. We are mere spectators of the wild and busy scene before us; but possibly we may, if not according to the proverb, see more, yet as much of the game as the great gamesters themselves. It is simply our purpose to strip off disguises, to speak of things by their right names, to refer effects to their real causes, and motives to their true sources. We are bound to none but the community; and our sole object is the detection of fallacies and the presentation of realities.

We profess ourselves at once the advocates of Free Trade, and we rest the cause on this strong and intelligible ground. The advantage of a whole community is indisputably of superior importance to the advantage of any part of that community. Now, every member of a community desires to purchase at the lowest possible rate, and this general desire marks and measures the interest of the whole nation. But that general desire can be gratified only where the field of competition is left completely free. Wheresoever such freedom exists, the manufacturer must, first or last, sell at the lowest rate, because if he do not, others will quickly step in, and, by under-selling him, force him down to that point. If, on the other hand, the manufacturer possess the monopoly of an article, or any thing like exclusive privilege, he will be able to control the supply, and thus obtain higher prices, which higher prices must of course be obtained at the expense of the community.

Interpose in what way a government will, by restrictions or protections, the interpositions prove detrimental to one or the other, or to both. Restrictions injure the manufacturer by curtailing his market, and the community by contracting the supply. Protections, indeed, advantage the manufacturer, but that advantage must again be acquired at the cost of the public. A government, then, never interferes commercially, without inflicting mischief—always on the community, and sometimes on the manufacturer. Now, a government confessedly exists solely for the security of the general good; but to confer favours, to grant indulgences, to sell monopolies, is plainly to sacrifice the general good to particular persons and parties, and thus to violate the very sanctions of legitimate authority. The duty of a government then, with respect to commercial matters, must be absolutely to do nothing. We make no distinctions between domestic and foreign trade. If a foreigner can bring into the country an article at a cheaper rate than the same can be manufactured at home, it is equally acceptable and advantageous for the public to purchase that article; and the office of the government will be, not to invent impediments, but to afford the fullest facilities to its admittance.

We are not, by these remarks, reflecting particularly on any government; nor do we charge our own with wilfully wronging the state by its system of commercial regulations. That system was generated in ignorance. The original object was revenue, without any thought of the public, or any perception of evil consequences. The enormous error is only beginning to be detected; and happily the present ministry are, perhaps, somewhat disposed to arrest its progress, or rather to trace back the ruinous course. They have only to undo what has been done, and commit as little mischief in this backward career as the unhappy nature of the case will allow. They have only to combine speed and caution as wisely as they can; let them seek the fullest information, resolve deliberately, act resolutely, and persevere till the object be finally accomplished.

Precisely, then, because it operates to the advantage of the community, do we support the principle of Free Trade. The argument on which that principle is usually advocated, is to our minds unintelligible. On all sides the economists and the government, who are pupils of the same school, ring in our ears the *mutual* benefit of all parties—not only of the seller, but the buyer, not only of the individuals but the nation, not only of one but of all nations. This is incomprehensible. If two individuals make a bargain, what one gains the other loses; where is the *mutual* gain? It is the same with two nations—the whole gain of the one must be at the expense of the other; the gain alone is not mutual; it is the gain and loss that is reciprocal, which will amount to no gain at all. If we take three individuals, the first may sell to the second and gain—the second, in like manner, may sell to the third and gain; but the gain of both the first and the second will be at the expense of the third if he be the consumer. Take the three together, and there is no gain at all; things are differently distributed among them, but the loss of the third is equivalent to the gain of the other two. In the commercial intercourse of nations there is nothing to parallel this case. To talk then of two nations freely trading with each other, and both mutually and equally gaining, is sheer nonsense. If one nation consent to bring its goods and pay an import duty, without charging that duty upon the goods, the nation receiving the duty evidently has an advantage. It is equivalent to the receipt of a tribute. If two nations again trade with each other, and each pays the other import duties, but one at a higher rate than the other, the nation receiving the higher rate will benefit by the amount of the difference; but where two nations are trading perfectly free, or on equal duties, where the mutual gain is to come from is past our comprehension. Money's worth, as we say, is given, and no more. Let us be distinctly understood: by Free Trade the community benefits, because then the public buys at the cheapest rate, and the manufacturer sells at the lowest. Where monopolies exist, the manufacturer does not sell at this, the lowest remunerating price, and of course the community suffers. Now, the result must, no doubt, be the same with two countries as with one, under the same circumstances of absolute freedom; but is this what is meant by their mutually benefiting each other? No. The true statement is this—of two countries, thus freely trading with each other, each will benefit; but each will benefit not at the other's cost, nor by the other's gain—a position perfectly unintelligible—but each will benefit at the expense of its own monopolizers, whose privileges are broken down.

But no matter on what motive the principles of Free Trade are carried into execution, the community will have the advantage; and on that ground we advocate them. It is then the interest of the country to urge the adoption of these principles, but that the manufacturer should do so is inconceivable: his interest is directly opposed to that of the public; he must naturally desire to augment his advantages; for what other purpose does he labour? Is it to be supposed that any body manufactures philanthropically for the good of his fellow-creatures? No! Gain, gain, is the one great stimulus to all commercial exertion, and we only blind ourselves by looking for other motives. But do not we find the manufacturers themselves soliciting for Free Trade? Yes, when their interest prompts them; the merchant clamours for Free Trade, because all restrictions narrow the range of his business, and import duties absorb capital, which he would be glad to have at his own command; occasionally, too, these restrictions press close upon the manufacturer, and then he also joins the general cry for Free Trade. The public, the manufacturer, and the merchant are then all demanding the same thing; but their interests are not the same, nor do they always mean the same thing, though their demands be expressed by the same phrase. All ask for Free Trade; but the community and the merchant mean the removal of restrictions and protections—the manufacturer thinks of nothing but the relaxation of restrictions. So long as the government, in its desire to give effect to the principles of Free Trade, confines its efforts to the removal of restrictions, the manufacturer is as much delighted with the principles as any body; but the moment the government entrenches upon his protections, the manufacturing spirit bursts forth in bitterness and detestation against the oppressive working of these new-fangled notions.

Was ever any thing more illustrative of these matters than the present case of the Silk Trade? It is worth a little consideration: silk is not the natural product of the country, and therefore, at a glance, it might pretty safely be concluded, we could not compete with the country where it was produced. The material indeed, it will be said, must be imported, but that disadvantage may surely be counterbalanced by superior skill and activity: to a certain extent, no doubt; but we are too much disposed to over-rate these qualities in ourselves. For some reason or other, however, perhaps the deficiency of supply, or more likely some political fancy, silks must be manufactured at home: what is to be done? Protect the home-manufacture, and as soon as you can thus produce what you conceive an adequate supply, prohibit the introduction of foreign goods altogether: this is done; the exclusive monopoly is given to the home-manufacturer; competition is shut out; the market is all his own: what are the consequences? He fixes his own price; his gains are great; the article deteriorates; foreign goods are in greater demand—partly from fashion, partly from prejudice, but chiefly from the sounder reason; and in spite of all prohibition, into the country they clandestinely come. The manufacturer has access to the minister; he complains of the inefficiency of his protection; the audacity of the smuggler defeats the kind intention of the legislature—something further must be done. What does the government? Augments the police of the customs, institutes the preventive-service, and thus saddles the country with a fresh and enormous expense, mainly to enforce the protection of the manufacture. All however fails; the additional expense is incurred, but the smuggler is not deterred; his caution is sharpened, but the silks find their way more than ever; we do not say, in proportion to the augmented police, but to the increasing desire for foreign goods. In the meanwhile, the importance of the principles of Free Trade to the interests of the community spread far and wide; the people murmur louder and louder against monopolies, and the expenses entailed upon the nation for their protection: the government finds itself compelled to give way; it must do something, or appear to be doing something. Among the first steps to the approach of a political millenium, the minister announces, as best calculated to tickle the ears of the groundlings, the abolition of the prohibitory laws,—this is charming. But, growls the manufacturer—who believes, or affects to believe, the minister really intends his ruin—this is gross injustice; we have vested rights; we have embarked our property under the faith of acts of parliament. Then take, says the minister, a reduction of the duties on the raw material. That is not enough. Then take, besides, a protecting duty of 30 per cent. on the manufactured goods. Nor is that enough. Then you can have no more, says the minister, and plumes himself on his steadiness, and on his *thus* bravely and thus firmly supporting the principles of Free Trade.

The truth is, the minister, be his wishes what they may, cannot do as he will. The manufacturing interest is too strong for him, or rather, the embarrassments and complexities of our finances. He is compelled to make a sort of delusive compromise. He repeals, therefore, the prohibitory laws, and in the same breath covers the trade with a protecting duty. Do we mean then to say, that 30 per cent. will really prove a protecting duty? Yes, if that sum were really paid, we verily think the protection and the prohibition would have precisely the same effect. The trade would be in the same state as before; foreign silks would scarcely be seen in the open market, and smuggling would thrive as before. But then, why, it may be asked, is all this alarm on the part of the manufacturers? Because, so far as this alarm is real, they apprehend this 30 per cent. may partly be evaded; and because they are yet in the dark as to the rate at which the foreign manufacturer can underwork them. The statements vary from 10 to 50 per cent. While this uncertainty exists, some apprehension will prevail; if foreign goods can be produced 40 or 50 per cent. lower than English, 30 per cent. is no protection: if, however, the difference be not more than 15 or 20 per cent., then 30 per cent. may seem amply sufficient for that purpose; for, what mean we by a protecting duty? One that will place imported goods precisely on a level with our home-manufactures? That is the legal sense of the expression; but such a *protection* would, in the case of silks, be a mockery. What woman, of any fashion, or pretension to fashion, would purchase English silks, when she could get foreign at the very same price? Not that we suppose the quality of the one must necessarily be inferior to the other. There can be no doubt, whatever might be the fact at first, when the two came into open competition, the difference would soon cease to be perceptible. But take the worst supposition: when once every body could readily purchase the foreign at a comparatively slight augmentation of price, the sense of superiority arising from distinction would speedily vanish; the prepossession would quickly wane. It would soon become a matter of indifference with the fashionable, we mean with the dressing world, whether silks were English or foreign; or rather, if silks were not altogether abandoned, which is not so very improbable, the foreign itself would sink in the scale, and the English in its turn gain the ascendancy.

No, we must believe, the minister expects virtually to protect. He proceeds on the supposition, that the foreign manufacturer can work up his goods at about 15 or 20 per cent. below our own; and that the difference of 10 or perhaps 15 per cent. will constitute an adequate protection—that is, it will pretty fairly counterbalance the prejudices in favour of the foreign.

And that it perhaps might, were it not for the tricks of the trade. These tricks however will be sure to be played, and against them the minister has not provided. By one of the commonest collusions of trade, the warehouseman will be able to cut off at least 10 per cent. He will purchase in France and Switzerland, for instance, at 5s. a yard; the invoice will exhibit 4s. 6d.; and the duty will be paid on the 4s. 6d., and not the 5s., thus reducing the amount 10 per cent. Now if this sort of manœuvre were generally practised, the duty would in effect fall to 20 per cent. That sum would place the home and foreign articles only on a level in price, which, as we have said, is certainly no protecting price; and in proportion to the extent of this evasion will be the paralyzing effect upon the English manufacture. On such evasions, the minister has apparently not calculated; and yet, however revolting it may be to men of high feeling and integrity, or however beneath them they may think it to ferret into the filthy recesses of trade—we say, if they will meddle with such matters, they must not stick at soiling their fingers, and, as far as is practicable, counterworking them.

But ascribing to the merchant and warehouseman more credit for fair-dealing than we are inclined to do; and supposing the 30 per cent. to raise the price of foreign silks 10 or 15 per cent. above that of our own, and nothing short of such advantage will enable the home manufacturer to compete with the foreign; will not this again be to encourage smuggling? Not to encourage it—if we mean by encouraging, augmenting it; but certainly, to keep it up to the same point it stands at present. Silks can be smuggled at 15 or 20 per cent.; and therefore the foreign trade will probably continue to run in the old channels. No stimulus exists strong enough to change the course of it; the short of it is, if 30 per cent. be adequate to protect the silks in the open trade, it is sufficient to repay the labours and hazards of the smuggling trade. The home-market therefore will remain as before; the foreign goods will be smuggled as before; and the minister's measures, lauded on the one hand and execrated on the other, as they are, will eventually prove simple nullities.

Is it not then, after all, the purpose of the government to realize the principles of Free Trade? Why, the substitution of protecting duties for prohibitory laws is no proof of it. Is it then their intention to keep up the Silk Trade monopoly? We think so; though we by no means believe that object to be the preponderating motive. No, we believe them governed by financial reasons. Their object is the improvement of the revenue;* and the means of accomplishing that object—highly commendable ones—defeating the smuggler, bringing to the Exchequer the duty, and reducing the cost of the preventive-service. The preventive-service is very expensive, very unpopular, very inefficient; and the reduction, or even the extinction of it not undesirable. It is of no real service to the revenue: it costs at least as much as it saves. Now, by throwing open the trade, as it is termed, that is by admitting silks, hitherto absolutely prohibited, on a duty of 30 per cent., it seems to be supposed silks would prefer coming boldly and safely up the river to running the risk of encountering the preventive-service; the government would thus secure the benefit, first of the duty, then a second advantage in being enabled to reduce the coast-blockade, and besides these blessings, the credit of ruining the smuggling trade. They will be disappointed, but apparently such are their views; and surely more justifiable than the questionable purpose of protecting a monopoly. The chances are, that smuggling can be effected at 15 or 20 per cent., and if so, of course very little silk will visit the ports to pay 30.

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* We use the customary language; but, of course, every body now-a-days knows that the phrase, *improvement of the revenue*, means increase of taxation. All revenue

We have said we think the minister's measures will eventually turn out mere nullities. Then how shall we account for the alarm, the distress, the suspension of the Silk-Trade? Is it to be supposed, that alarm is fictitious, that distress unreal, that suspension unimperative, or that the manufacturers cannot understand their own interests, and are unable to trace the effects of these measures, as well as we scribblers in Monthly Magazines? No, no; we believe the distress real enough, and the necessity for suspension imperative enough; but as for the *alarm*, we are inclined to attribute but little of it, and none of the distress, to their apprehensions of these formidable measures. The very period of occurrence is enough to start the doubt. It is synchronous neither with the origin nor with the natural operation of these measures, but with the great and general distress arising from the tremendous shock that has struck credit to the earth. We do not say that, because events happen at the same time, they must have the same cause; but this we say, that if the same cause be competent to the effect, and be at the same time indisputably productive of similar effects, it is no improbable inference to ascribe them to that same cause, particularly if we can point to facts, which corroborate the same conclusion. Now it is notorious, that the last year's imports of raw and thrown silk were nearly double those of the preceding year, though in both those years the intentions of the government were distinctly avowed. Does this augmentation of the raw materials—does the redoubling of the manufacture, look like apprehension of the direful effects now attributed to the abrogation of the prohibitory laws? No: the fact is, the manufacturers opposed the minister in the outset, because they liked the prohibition; but by degrees they became reconciled to the protection, because they soon discerned it would come to the same thing, and proceeded with fresh vigour. Nay, not content with the prudent employment of their tangible capital, they strain their credit to the very utmost, and work up goods to the fullest extent of their power. They overdo the matter; they make more than is wanted, till suddenly comes a check upon credit—an appalling anni-

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is taxation. There is but one source—the pockets of the community. If the word revenue is to be confined, as it sometimes seems to be, to the customs, then the improvement of the revenue is susceptible of a less invidious construction, as enabling the government to relieve the public of more obnoxious burdens.

hilation rather, and the silk folks, like others, are unable to find a market for their excessive productions, or to renew their discounts, and are sucked up in the vortex of general destruction. Manufacturers of all kinds generally have as madly employed their credit, as injudiciously overshot the mark, and are as fatally feeling the effects; but unluckily they can conjure up no plausible pretence to taunt the government with the mischief, and are forced to be silent. But the silk-men eagerly seize upon the well-timed excuse; they dismiss their workmen at the very moment when they have no longer occasion for them, and when their resources utterly fail them, and fling the cause and the blame in the teeth of the government; while the country—forgetting that the very same cause, which weighs down others, is pressing equally and justly upon them—listen to the clamorous imputation, and though little inclined to sympathize with their misery, are yet ready to join in ascribing their distress to the minister's adventurous innovations.

To hear these silk-men, we must conclude that, had it not been for these fatal measures of the government, their trade would have gone successfully onward; that the general destruction of credit would kindly have spared them; that they would still have found money to pay their men, a market for all their goods; and proved the only people who had traded on available and actual capital.

We must stop. Our opinion is briefly this: if the ministers were really resolved on attempting to carry into execution the principles of Free Trade, they should have ventured on throwing the trade fairly open at once; or if that were not, with any justice, practicable, as we believe it was not, they should have waited for more propitious times, till in short they were strong enough to renovate the decrepit condition of the times, that is, to reduce the amount of taxation at least two-thirds; throw open the ports generally, free for exports and imports; abolish the customs, the excise, and all petty vexatious imposts; levy but one general tax for the whole expenses of the state, and that one upon property. If, on the other hand, revenue was the object, by augmenting the Custom-house receipts, and withdrawing some part or all of the preventive-service, then they should have admitted foreign silks at a duty of 10 or 15 per cent. They would thus have secured the full amount of that duty, and annihilated smuggling, so far at least as it depended upon silks.

As it is, they do neither one thing nor the other: they neither stir an inch in the track of Free Trade, nor will they augment the revenue. It is one of the half-measures that pass with some under the names of sound policy, statesman-like conduct, practical wisdom, and so on; and, like half-measures in moral matters, will come to nothing, or make bad worse.

EXTEMPORE ON THE LATE WAR.

Whene'er contending Princes fight,
For private pique or public right,
Armies are raised—the fleets are mann'd—
They combat both by sea and land.
When after many battles past,
Both, tir'd with blows, make peace at last.
What is it, after all, the people get?
Why—*widows, taxes, wooden-legs, and debt.*

OLD NEIGHBOURS.

No. I.

An Admiral on Shore.

I do not know any moment in which the two undelightful truisms which we are all so ready to admit and to run away from, the quick progress of time and the instability of human events, are brought before us with a more uncomfortable consciousness than that of visiting, after a long absence, a house with whose former inhabitants we had been on terms of intimacy. The feeling is still more unpleasant when it comes to us unexpectedly and finds us unprepared, as has happened to me to-day.

A friend requested me this morning to accompany her to call on her little girl, whom she had recently placed at the Belvidere, a new and celebrated boarding-school—I beg pardon!—establishment for young ladies, about ten miles off. We set out accordingly, and, my friend being a sort of person in whose company one is apt to think little of any thing but herself, had proceeded to the very gate of the Belvidere before I had at all recollected the road we were travelling, when in one momentary stop at the entrance of the lawn, I at once recognized the large substantial mansion, surrounded by magnificent oaks and elms, whose shadow lay broad and heavy on the grass in the bright sun of August; the copse-like shrubbery, which sunk with a pretty natural wildness to a dark clear pool, the ha ha which parted the pleasure-ground from the open common, and the beautiful country which lay like a panorama beyond—in a word, I knew at a glance, in spite of the disguise of its new appellation, the White House at Hannonby, where ten years ago I had so often visited my good old friend Admiral Floyd.

The place had undergone other transmogrifications besides its change of name; in particular, it had gained a few prettinesses and had lost much tidiness. A new rustic bench, a green-house, and a verandah, may be laid to the former score; a torn book left littering on the seat, a broken swing dangling from the trees, a skipping-rope on the grass, and a straw bonnet on a rose bush, to the latter; besides which, the lawn which, under the naval reign, had been kept almost as smooth as water, was now in complete neglect, the turf in some places growing into grass, in others trodden quite bare by the continual movement of little rapid feet; leaves lay under the trees; weeds were on the gravel; and dust upon the steps. And in two or three chosen spots small fairy gardens had been cribbed from the shrubberies, where seedy mignionette and languishing sweet peas and myrtles over-watered, and geraniums, trained as never geraniums were trained before, gave manifest tokens of youthful gardening. None of the inhabitants were visible, but it was evidently a place gay and busy with children, devoted to their sports and their exercise. As we neared the mansion, the sounds and sights of school-keeping became more obvious. Two or three pianos were jingling in different rooms, a guitar tinkling, and a harp twanging; a din of childish voices, partly French partly English, issued from one end of the house, and a foreign looking figure from the other, whom, from his silk stockings, his upright carriage, and the boy who followed him carrying his kit, I set down for the dancing-master; whilst in an upstair apartment were two or three, rosy laughing faces, enjoying the pleasure of disobedience in peeping out of window, one of which faces disappeared the moment it caught sight of the carriage, and was in another instant hanging round its mother's neck in the hall. I could not help observing to the governess, who also met us there, that it was quite shocking to think how often disobedience answers amongst these little people. If Miss Emily had not been peeping out of the window when we drove up to the door, she would have been at least two minutes later in kissing her dear mamma—a remark to which the little girl assented very heartily, and at which her accomplished preceptress tried to look grave.

Leaving Emily with her mother, I sallied forth on the lawn to reconnoitre old scenes and recollect old times. My first visit especially forced itself on my remembrance. It had been made, like this, under the sultry August sun. We then lived within walking distance, and I had been proceeding hither to call on our new neighbours, Admiral and Mrs. Floyd, when a very unaccountable noise on the lawn induced me to pause at the entrance; a moment's observation explained the nature of the sounds. The admiral was shooting wasps with a pocket pistol; a most villanous amusement, as it seemed to me, who am by nature and habit a hater of such poppery, and indeed of all noises which are at once sudden and expected. My first impulse was to run away, and I had actually made some motions towards a retreat, when, struck with the ludicrous nature of the sport, and the folly of being frightened at a sort of squibbery, which even the unusual game (though the admiral was a capital marksman, and seldom failed to knock down his insect) did not seem to regard; I faced about manfully, and contenting myself with putting my hands to my ears to keep out the sound, remained at a very safe distance to survey the scene. There, under the shade of the tall elms, sate the veteran, a little old withered man, very like a pocket pistol himself, brown, succinct, grave, and fiery. He wore an old-fashioned naval uniform of blue faced with white, which set off his mahogany countenance, drawn into a thousand deep wrinkles, so that his face was as full of lines as if it had been tattooed, with the full force of contrast. At his side stood a very tall, masculine, large-boned middle-aged woman, something like a man in petticoats, whose face, in spite of a quantity of rouge and a small portion of modest assurance, might still be called handsome, and could never be mistaken for belonging to other than an Irish woman. There was a touch of the brogue in her very look. She, evidently his wife, stood by marking the covies, and enjoying, as it seemed to me, the smell of gunpowder, to which she had the air of being quite as well accustomed as the admiral. A younger lady was watching them at a little distance, apparently as much amused as myself, and far less frightened; on her advancing to meet me the pistol was put down, and the admiral joined us. This was my first introduction: we were acquainted in a moment; and before the end of my visit he had shown me all over his house, and told me the whole history of his life and adventures.

In these there was nothing remarkable, excepting their being so entirely of the sea. Some sixty-five years before he had come into the world, in the middle of the British channel, while his mother was taking a little trip from Portsmouth to Plymouth on board her husband's flag-ship (for he, too, had been an admiral), when, rather before he was expected, our admiral was born. This *début* fixed his destiny. At twelve years old he went to sea, and had remained there ever since, till now, when an unlucky promotion sent him ashore, and seemed likely to keep him there. I never saw a man so unaffectedly displeased with his own title. He forbade any one in his own house from calling him by it, and took it as a sort of affront from strangers.

Being, however, on land, his first object was to make his residence as much like a man-of-war as possible, or rather as much like that *beau-idéal* of a habitation his last frigate the Mermaiden, in which he had by different prizes made above sixty thousand pounds. By that standard his calculations were regulated; all the furniture of the White House at Hannonby was adapted to the proportions of His Majesty's ship the Mermaiden. The great drawing-room was fitted up exactly on the model of her cabin, and the whole of that spacious and commodious mansion made to resemble, as much as possible, that wonderfully inconvenient abode, the inside of a ship; every thing crammed into the smallest possible compass; space most unnecessarily economized, and contrivances devised for all those matters which need no contriving at all. He victualled the house as for an East-India voyage, served out the provisions in rations, and swung the whole family in hammocks.

It will easily be believed that these innovations, in a small village in a midland county, where nineteen-twentieths of the inhabitants had never seen a piece of water larger than Hannonby great pond, occasioned no small commotion. The poor admiral had his own troubles; at first every living thing about the place rebelled—there was a general mutiny; the very cocks and hens whom he had crammed up in coops in the poultry-yard screamed aloud for liberty; and the pigs, ducks, and geese, equally prisoners, squeaked and gabbled for water; the cows lowed in their stall—the sheep bleated in their pens—the whole live stock of Hannonby was in durance.

The most unmanageable of these complainers were of course the servants—with the men, after a little while he got on tolerably—sternness and grog (the wind and sun of the table) conquered them—his staunchest opponents were of the other sex—the whole tribe of housemaids and kitchenmaids abhorred him to a woman, and plagued and thwarted him every hour of the day. He, on his part, returned their aversion with interest; talked of female stupidity, female awkwardness, and female diet, and threatened to compound an household of the crew of the Mermaiden, that should shame all the twirlers of mops and brandishers of brooms in the county. Especially, he used to vaunt the abilities of a certain Bill Jones, as the best laundress, sempstress, cook, and housemaid in the navy; him he was determined to procure, to keep his refractory household in some order; accordingly, he wrote to desire his presence; and Bill, unable to resist the summons of his old commander, arrived accordingly.

This Avatar, which had been anticipated by the revolted damsels with no small dismay, tended considerably to ameliorate matters. The dreaded major domo turned out to be a smart young sailor, of four or five-and-twenty, with an arch smile, a bright merry eye, and a most knowing nod, by no means insensible to female objurgation or indifferent to female charms. The women of the house, particularly the pretty ones, soon perceived their power; and as this Admirable Crichton of his Majesty's ship the Mermaiden had, amongst his other accomplishments, the address completely to govern his master, all was soon in the smoothest track possible. Neither, universal genius though he were, was Bill Jones at all disdainful of female assistance, or averse to the theory of a division of labour. Under his wise direction and discreet patronage, a peace was patched up between the admiral and his rebellious handmaids. A general amnesty was proclaimed, with the solitary exception of an old crone of a she-cook, who had, on some occasion of culinary interference, turned her master out of his own kitchen, and garnished Bill Jones's jacket with an unseemly rag yclept a dishclout. She was dismissed by mutual consent; and Sally the kitchen maid, a pretty black-eyed girl, promoted to the vacant post, which she filled with eminent ability.

Soothed, guided, and humoured by his trusty adherent, and influenced perhaps a little by the force of example and the effect of the land breeze, which he had never breathed so long before, our worthy veteran soon began to shew symptoms of a man of this world. The earth became, so to say, his native element. He took to gardening, to farming, for which Bill Jones had also a taste; set free his prisoners in the *basse-cour*, to the unutterable glorification of crowing of cock and hen, cackling and gabbling goose and turkey, and enlarged his own walk from pacing backwards and forwards in the dining-room, followed by his old shipmates, a Newfoundland dog and a tame goat, into a stroll round his own grounds, to the great delight of those faithful attendants. He even talked of going pheasant shooting, bought a hunter, and was only saved from following the fox-hounds by accidentally taking up Peregrine Pickle, which, by a kind of Sortes Virgilianæ, opened on the mischances of Lieutenant Hatchway and Commodore Trunnion in a similar expedition.

After this warning, which he considered as nothing less than providential, he relinquished any attempt at mounting that formidable animal, a horse, but having found his land legs, he was afoot all day long in his farm or his garden, setting people to rights in all quarters, and keeping up the place with the same scrupulous nicety that he was wont to bestow on the planks and rigging of his dear Mermaiden. Amongst the country people, he soon became popular. They liked the testy little gentleman, who dispensed his beer and grog so bountifully, and talked to them so freely. He would have his own way, to be sure, but then he paid for it; besides, he entered into their tastes and amusements, promoted May games, revels, and other country sports, patronized dancing-dogs and monkies, and bespoke plays in barns. Above all, he had an exceeding partiality to vagrants, strollers, gipseys and such like persons; listened to their tales with a delightful simplicity of belief; pitied them; relieved them; fought their battles at the bench and the vestry, and got into two or three scrapes with constables and magistrates, by the activity of his protection. Only one counterfeit sailor with a sham wooden-leg he found out at a question, and by aid of Bill Jones ducked in the horse-pond, for an impostor, till the unlucky wretch, who was, as the worthy seaman suspected, totally unused to the water, a thorough land lubber, was nearly drowned; an adventure which turned out the luckiest of his life, he having carried his case to an attorney, who forced the admiral to pay fifty pounds for the exploit.

Our good veteran was equally popular amongst the gentry of the neighbourhood. His own hospitality was irresistible, and his frankness and simplicity, mixed with a sort of petulant vivacity, combined to make him a most welcome relief to the dulness of a country dinner party. He enjoyed society extremely, and even had a spare bed erected for company; moved thereunto by an accident which befel the fat Rector of Kinton, who having unfortunately consented to sleep at Hannenby one wet night, had alarmed the whole house, and nearly broken his own neck, by a fall from his hammock. The admiral would have put up twenty spare beds, if he could have been sure of filling them, for besides his natural sociability, he was, it must be confessed, in spite of his farming, and gardening, and keeping a log-book, a good deal at a loss how to fill up his time. His reading was none of the most extensive: Robinson Crusoe, the Naval Chronicle, Southey's admirable Life of Nelson, and Smollett's Novels, formed the greater part of his library; and for other books he cared little; though he liked well enough to pore over maps and charts, and to look at modern voyages, especially if written by landsmen or ladies; and his remarks on those occasions often displayed a talent for criticism, which under different circumstances might have ripened into a very considerable reviewer.

For the rest, he was a most kind and excellent person, although a little testy and not a little absolute; and a capital disciplinarian, although addicted to the reverse sins of making other people tipsy whilst he kept himself sober, and of sending forth oaths in vollies whilst he suffered none other to swear. He had besides a few prejudices incident to his condition—loved his country to the point of hating all the rest of the world, especially the French; and regarded his own profession with a pride which made him intolerant of every other. To the army he had an intense and growing hatred, much augmented since victory upon victory had deprived him of the comfortable feeling of scorn. The battle of Waterloo fairly posed him. "To be sure to have drubbed the French was a fine thing—a very fine thing—no denying that! but why not have fought out the quarrel by sea?"

I made no mention of Mrs. Floyd in enumerating the admiral's domestic arrangements, because, sooth to say, no one could have less concern in them than that good lady. She had not been Mrs. Floyd for five-and-twenty years without thoroughly understanding her husband's despotic humour, and her own light and happy temper enabled her to conform to it without the slightest appearance of reluctance or discontent. She liked to be managed—it saved her trouble. She turned out to be Irish, as I had suspected. The admiral, who had reached the age of forty without betraying the slightest symptom of matrimony, had, during a sojourn in Cork Harbour, fallen in love with her, then a buxom widow, and married her in something less than three weeks after their acquaintance began, chiefly moved to that unexpected proceeding by the firmness with which she bore a salute to the Lord Lieutenant which threw half the ladies on board into hysterics.

Mrs. Floyd was indeed as gallant a woman as ever stood fire. Her first husband had been an officer in the army, and she had followed the camp during two campaigns; had been in one battle and several skirmishes, and had been taken and retaken with the carriages and baggage without betraying the slightest symptom of fear. Her naval career did not shame her military reputation. She lived chiefly on board, adopted sea phrases and sea customs, and but for the petticoat might have passed for a sailor herself.

And of all the sailors that ever lived, she was the merriest, the most generous, the most unselfish; the very kindest of that kindest race! There was no getting away from her hearty hospitality, no escaping her prodigality of presents. It was dangerous to praise or even to approve of any thing belonging to herself in her hearing; if it had been the carpet under her feet or the shawl on her shoulders, either would instantly have been stripped off to offer. Then her exquisite good humour! Coarse and boisterous she certainly was, and terribly Irish; but the severest stickler for female decorum, the nicest critic of female manners, would have been disarmed by the contagion of Mrs. Floyd's good-humour.

This person, whom every body loved so much, and whom I loved also with all my heart, had however one failing which annoyed me not a little—she was an authoress, had written a comedy which she frequently promised, or rather threatened to read to me; a comedy in five acts, and in prose, as the French title-pages say. Ah me! During one or two years' acquaintance, my principal business was to evade the hearing of that lecture. I pique myself on my management in that particular; on the certainty which from long practice I felt when the topic was coming on, and the address with which I contrived to turn it off—sometimes by dexterous stupidity, sometimes by a lucky manœuvre; sometimes by sheer out-talking; sometimes by running away. It was her favourite topic; even at times when she could hardly design to treat me with it entire, in a walk for instance, or between the courses at dinner, she was always talking of this play—telling of the friends who had praised and the managers who had rejected—threatening to "print it and shame the rogues," quoting the principal points, whether of wit or of sentiment, and illustrating her criticisms on other productions by references to parallel passages in her own drama.

I believe that I may have heard the whole play piecemeal; but still I congratulated myself on having escaped the threatened infliction in the lump—partly because I had determined in my own mind not to hear it, so that the avoidal was a sort of triumph of which all obstinate people know the value; partly because I had a very sincere dread of giving offence, and a well-grounded diffidence of my own politeness. The manuscript (for it had actually been produced one night, and nothing saved me from being obliged to listen but the good luck of Bill Jones and Sally's having contrived to set fire to the kitchen chimney—happy conflagration!) the manuscript was in size portentous. Every act looked as long as two. I never could have set it out with the right sort of attention, laughing and crying at the proper places—I know that I could not; and although, from my experience of Mrs. Floyd's delightful good-humour, I might have relied on her for forgiving as much as authoress could forgive any untimely symptom of weariness during the recital of her piece, yet I had an internal feeling that it would be better not to try. So we fenced it off. The very last words that she spoke to me, when calling to take leave on her departure from Hannonby, were "well, you must come and stay with us as soon as we are settled, and then you shall hear my comedy."—N.B. The title of the play is the Jovial Sailors; the scene on board a man-of-war; and the species what the authoress calls nutico sentimental. It is still unacted—I had like to have said und—d. If any one wants the plot, I think I can help him to it.

My chief friend and favourite of the family was one who had hardly seemed to belong to it—Anne, sister Anne, the eldest daughter. I liked her even better than I did her father and mother, although for very different qualities. She was "inland bred," and combined in herself sufficient selfpossession and knowledge of the world, of literature, and of society, to have set up the whole house, provided it had been possible to supply their deficiency from her super-abundance; she was three or four-and-twenty, too, past the age of mere young-ladyism, and entirely unaccomplished, if she could be called so, who joined to the most elegant manners a highly cultivated understanding and a remarkable talent for conversation. Nothing could exceed the fascination of her delicate and poignant raillery, her voice and smile were so sweet, and her wit so light and glancing. A poet might have said of her, that her shafts were planted with dove's feathers. She had the still rare merit of being either entirely free from vanity, or of keeping it in such good order, that it never appeared in look or word. Conversation, much as she excelled in it, was not necessary to her, as it is to most eminent talkers. I think she enjoyed quiet observation, full as much, if not more; and at such times, there was something of good-humoured malice in her bright hazel eye, that spoke more than she ever allowed her tongue to utter. Her father's odd ways, for instance, and her mother's authorship, and her sister's lack-a-daisicalness, amused her rather more than they ought to have done; but she had never lived with them, having been brought up by an aunt who had recently died leaving her a splendid fortune; and even now that she had come to reside at home, was treated by her parents, although very kindly, rather as an honoured guest than a cherished daughter.

Anne Floyd was a sweet creature in spite of a little over-acuteness. I used to think she wanted nothing but a little falling in love to soften her proud spirit, and tame her bright eye; but falling in love was quite out of her way—she had the unfortunate distrust of an heiress satiated with professions of attachment, and suspecting every man of wooing her fortune rather than herself. By dint of hearing exaggerated praise of her beauty, she had even come to think herself plain; perhaps another circumstance a little contributed to this persuasion—she was said to be, and undoubtedly was, remarkably like her father. There is no accounting for the strange freaks that nature plays in the matter of family likeness. The admiral was certainly as ugly a little man as one should see in a summer day, and Anne was as certainly a very pretty young woman: yet it was quite impossible to see them together and not be struck with the extreme and even absurd resemblance between his old battered face and her bright and sparkling countenance. To have been so like my good friend the admiral might have cured a lighter spirit of vanity.

Julia, the younger and favourite daughter, was a fine tall handsome girl of nineteen, just what her mother must have been at the same age; she had been entirely brought up by Mrs. Floyd, except when deposited from time to time in various country boarding schools, whilst that good lady enjoyed the pleasure of a cruise. Miss Julia exhibited the not uncommon phenomenon of having imbibed the opposite faults to those of her instructress, and was soft, mincing, languid, affected, and full of airs and graces of the very worst sort; but I don't know that she was much more ignorant and silly than a girl of nineteen, with a neglected education, must needs be; and she had the farther excuse of being a spoiled child. Her father doated upon her, and thought her the most accomplished young woman of the age; for certain, she could play a little, and sing a little, and paint a little, and talk a little very bad French, and dance and dress a great deal. She had also cultivated her mind by reading all the love-stories and small poetry that came in her way; corresponded largely with half-a-dozen bosom friends picked up at her different seminaries; and even aspired, in imitation of her mamma, to the character of authoress, having actually perpetrated a sonnet to the moon, which sonnet, contrary to the well-known recipe of Boileau and the ordinary practice of all nations, contained eighteen lines, four quatrians, and a couplet; a prodigality of words which the fair poetess endeavoured to counterbalance by a corresponding sparingness of idea. There was no harm in Julia, poor thing, with all her affectation. She was really warm-hearted and well-tempered, and might have improved under her sister's kind and judicious management, but for a small accident which interrupted the family harmony, and eventually occasioned their removal from Hannonby.

The admiral, always addicted to favoritism, had had under his protection, from boyhood to manhood, one youth of remarkable promise. He had been his first lieutenant on board the Mermaiden, and was now, at three-and-twenty, a master and commander; which promotion, although it ejected him from that paragon of frigates, the young captain did not seem to think so great an evil as the admiral had found his advancement. He was invited to the White House forthwith; and the gallant veteran, who seldom took the trouble to conceal any of his purposes, soon announced that Captain Claremont was his intended son-in-law, and that Miss Julia was the destined bride.

The gentleman arrived, and did as much honour to the admiral's taste as his other favourite Bill Jones. Captain Claremont was really a very fine young man, with the best part of beauty, figure, and countenance, and a delightful mixture of frankness and feeling, of spirit and gaiety, in his open and gentlemanly manners; he was, at a word, just the image that one conjures up when thinking of a naval officer. His presence added greatly to the enjoyment of the family; the admiral "fought his battles over again," and so did his lady; she also threatened to get up her comedy (in which case I could not have escaped hearing it), and talked and laughed all day long; Anne watched the proceedings with evident amusement, and looked even archer than usual; whilst Julia, the heroine of the scene, behaved as is customary in such cases, walked about, exquisitely dressed, with a book in her hand, or reclined in a picturesque attitude expecting to be made love to; and Captain Claremont, who had never seen either sister before, pleased with Julia's beauty and a little alarmed at Anne's wit, appeared in a fair way of losing his heart in the proper quarter. In short, the flirtation seemed going on very prosperously; and the admiral, in high glee, vented divers sea jokes on the supposed lovers, and chuckled over the matter to Bill Jones, who winked and grinned and nodded responsively.

After a few weeks that sagacious adherent began to demur—"Things seemed," as he observed, "rather at a stand-still—the courtship was a deal slacker, and his honour, the captain, had talked of heaving anchor, and sailing off for Lincolnshire." To this the admiral answered nothing but "tush!" and "pshaw!" and as the captain actually relinquished, with very little pressing, his design of leaving Hannonby, Bill Jones's suspicions did seem a little super-subtle. Bill, however, at the end of ten days, retained his opinion. "For certain," he said, "Miss Julia had all the signs of liking upon her, and moped and hung her head and talked to herself like the negro who drowned himself for love on board the Mermaiden; and the captain, he could not say but he might be in love—he was very much fallen away since he had been in that latitude—had lost his spunk, and was become extraordinarily forgetsome,—he might be in love, likely enough, but not with Miss Julia—he was sure to sheer away from her; never spoke to her at breakfast or dinner, and would tack a hundred ways not to meet her, whilst he was always following in the wake of Miss Anne; and she (Miss Julia) had taken to writing long letters again, and to walking the terrace between the watches, and did not seem to care for the captain. He could not make the matter out. Miss Anne, indeed."—Here the admiral, to whom the possibility of a failure in his favourite scheme had never occurred, interrupted his confidant by a thousand exclamations of "ass! blockhead! lubber!" to which tender appellations, that faithful satellite made no other reply than a shake of the head as comprehensive as Lord Burleigh's.

The next morning vindicated Bill's sagacity. Anne, who, for obvious reasons, had taken the task upon herself, communicated to her father that Captain Claremont had proposed to her and that she had accepted his offer. The admiral was furious, but Anne, though very mild, was very firm; she would not give up her lover, nor would her lover relinquish her; and Julia, when appealed to, asserted her female privilege of white-lying, and declared, that if there was not another man in the world, she would never have married Captain Claremont. The admiral, thwarted by every body, and compelled to submit for the first time in his life (except in the affair of his promotion and that of the ducked sailor), stormed, and swore, and scolded all round, and refused to be pacified; Mrs. Floyd, to whom his fiat had seemed like fate, was frightened at the general temerity, and vented her unusual discomfort in scolding too; Anne took refuge in the house of a friend; and poor Julia, rejected by one party and lectured by the other, comforted herself by running away, one fine night, with a young officer of dragoons, with whom she had had an off-and-on correspondence for a twelvemonth. This elopement was the cope stone of the admiral's misfortunes; he took a hatred to Hannonby, and left it forthwith; and it seemed as if he had left his anger behind him, for the next tidings we heard of the Floyds, Julia and her spouse were forgiven in spite of his soldiership, and the match had turned out far better than might have been expected; and Anne and her captain were in high favour, and the admiral gaily anticipating a flag-ship and a war, and the delight of bringing up his grandsons to be the future ornaments of the British navy.

M.

IMPROMPTU ON THE SLEEPING ENDYMION OF GUERCINO.

Written in the Tribune at Florence.

The lovely shepherd sleeps; the moon
Pours down on him her shining kisses,
And gently sinks to earth—full soon
To waken him to closer blisses.

And yet she has the fairest fame
Of all the nymphs of old mythology,
Herself and symbol still the same—
Cold both in blood and meteorology.

Hence do our best and chilliest fair,
Who cry all naughty doings fie on!
In truth and modesty compare
Their chastity to that of Dian!

**

THE SONG OF THE CURFEW.

Hark ! 'tis the curfew's knell !—the stars may shine,
But of the lights that cherish household cares
And festive gladness, burns not one that dares
To twinkle after that dull stroke of thine,
Emblem and Instrument, from Thames to Tyne,
Of force that daunts, and cunning that ensnares.
Wordsworth.

Hark ! from the dim church-tower,
The deep slow curfew's chime !
A heavy sound, unto hall and bower,
In England's olden time !
Sadly 'twas heard by him who came
From the fields of his toil at night,
And who might not see his own hearth's flame
In his children's eyes make light.

Sadly and sternly heard,
As it quench'd the wood-fire's glow,
Which had cheer'd the board with the mirthful word,
And the red wine's foaming flow ;
Until that sullen-booming knell,
Flung out from every fane,
On harp, and lip, and spirit fell,
With a weight and with a chain.

Woe for the wanderer then,
In the wild deer's forests far !
No cottage-lamp, to the haunts of men,
Might guide him as a star.
And woe for him, whose wakeful soul
With lone aspirings fill'd,
Would have lived o'er some immortal scroll,
While the sounds of earth were still'd !

And yet a deeper woe
For the watchers by the bed,
Where the fondly lov'd in pain lay low,
And rest forsook the head !
For the mother, doom'd unseen to keep
By the dying babe her place,
And to feel its throbbing breast, and weep,
Yet not behold its face !

Darkness, in chieftain's hall !
Darkness, in peasant's cot !
While Freedom, under that shadowy pall,
Sate mourning o'er her lot.
Oh ! the fire-side's peace we well may prize,
For blood hath flow'd like rain,
Pour'd forth to make sweet sanctuaries
Of England's homes again !

Heap the yule-faggots high,
Till the red light fills the room !
It is home's own hour, when the stormy sky
Grows thick with evening gloom.
Gather ye round the holy hearth,
And by its brightening blaze,
Unto thankful bliss we will change our mirth,
With a thought of the olden days !

F. H.

IS THE WHALE A FISH, AND ARE LAND BEARS OF WATER ORIGINAL?

A QUESTION, as to the really genuine pretension of the Whale to the name of *fish*, has recently been raised and tried, as appears by the public papers, in New York, upon occasion of the attempt, upon the part of certain dealers in *fish-oil*, to escape payment of the duty imposed upon that article of commerce, in respect of the *oil* of the Whale, upon the ground, That the Whale is not a *fish*.

Of the *legal* acceptation of the term *fish*, as including the animals called Whales, there could be little occasion to doubt; and, in this view alone, it might seem that a court of *law* must necessarily hold the affirmative. The point was disputed, however, upon the basis of physiology and natural history; and an eminent naturalist of New York (probably Dr. Mitchell) was called to support the defendant's case under that aspect. Not content with this, however, a scriptural ground was taken by the same party in the suit. It was said, that the creation of *fishes* was spoken of, in Genesis, in addition to the creation of Whales; and that, consequently, in the view of the sacred writer, Whales are not *fishes*. Both natural history and scripture history appear to have been listened to by the court; but, in the appeal to the latter, the defendant was unfortunate. A more precise elucidation of the scriptural arrangement of Whales was referred to; the animal, which the Old Testament describes as swallowing Jonah, is, in that book, called a Whale; and, in the New Testament, the same animal, in reference to the same history, is called a *fish*. The decision, therefore, was in favour of the Collector of the Customs!

That a Whale is a *fish*, is certainly the understanding of the law, of scripture, of the world at large; insomuch, that there will probably be no need of an Act of Parliament to constitute and declare the Whale, as for the purposes of the revenue, a *fish*, all natural history to the contrary notwithstanding; similarly to the Act which, for certain national purposes, makes Malta an island of Europe, in the teeth of every geographical dictum! "All the beasts in the field, all the birds in the air, and all the *fishes in the sea*," are three popular and universal principal subdivisions of the animal kingdom, in which the reference is rather made to the element inhabited, than to the particular structure of the animal; and, if this sentence were once set aside, we should probably find, that beside having no *Whale-oil* for *fish-oil*, we should have no *fish-oil* whatever; the animals which are called Whales being nearly those alone which nature has supplied with *oil*, to the real exclusion of the *fishes*; and our situation being not at all mended if we take in *Seal-oil*, the claim of the seal, to the name of *fish*, being even still less supportable than that of the Whale!

But, this question, at once scientific, legal, and commercial, as to the piscine character of Whale-oil, having once been raised, and its repetition in a court of law in England, and still more, its discussion as a matter of argument and curiosity, being possible and probable—it may amuse some readers, and instruct others, to draw together a few of those particulars which render certain the physiological or natural history a separation of the Whale from the kingdom of fishes; since, as under every other aspect, it certainly belongs to it.

And first, in point of authority, we have Linnæus, Fabricius, Pallas, Schreber, John Hunter, Shaw, and other modern naturalists and physiologists, who uniformly exclude the Whale from the list of fishes; while Willoughby, Pennant, and Bloch are to be cited upon the other side. "The cetaceous animals, or Whales," says Dr. Shaw, however nearly approximated to *fishes* by external form, and *residence in the waters*, are in reality to be considered as *aquatic mammalia*; for though, from their general shape, and seeming want of feet, they appear, at first view, widely removed from that class, yet we find, on examination, that their whole internal structure resembles that of other mammalia, and that their skeleton is formed on the same plan." "Their lungs, intestines, &c." continues the same writer, "are formed on the same plan as in quadrupeds. They have also *warm blood*, and, like other mammalia, suckle their young. It is therefore unnecessary to add, that their true arrangement must be in the same class; *but, so strongly is the vulgar or popular idea, respecting these animals, impressed on the mind, that, to this hour, they are considered fish by the mass of mankind; who, not having either time or inclination to become scientifically acquainted with the objects of creation, find some difficulty in conceiving how a* WHALE *can be any thing but a* FISH!"

Mr. Hunter's physiological account of the Whale, printed in the Philosophical Transactions, enters into a variety and minuteness of detail which goes far beyond the present purpose; and here, therefore, the object will be, to select and abridge such passages only as may carry with them the opinion of the author, and satisfy the mind of the reader, that the *Whale* is *not*, as to natural history, *a fish*.

"This order of animals," says Mr. Hunter, "has nothing peculiar to *fish*, except living in the same element, and being endowed with the same powers of progressive motion as those *fish* which are intended to move with a considerable velocity. Although inhabitants of the waters, they belong to the same class as *quadrupeds*; breathing air, being furnished with lungs, and all other parts peculiar to the economy of that class, and having warm blood;—for, we may make this general remark, that, in the different classes of animals, there never is any mixture of those parts which are essential to life, nor in the different modes of sensation."

On account of its inhabiting the water, the Whale's external form is more uniform than that of animals of the same class which live upon land. The surface of the earth, on which the progressive motion of the quadruped is to be performed, being various and irregular; while the mass of water is always the same.

Mr. Hunter thinks, that the head of the Whale exceeds the proportion of *quadrupeds* in size, in order the better to enable it to overcome the resistance of the water. With a view to the mode of its progressive motion, the Whale is without that indented connection between the head and body, called the neck; such a form producing an inequality which would have been inconvenient.

The body, behind the fins or shoulders, diminishes gradually to the *spreading of the tail*; but the part beyond the vent is to be considered as *tail*, although, to appearance, it is a continuation of the body. The *projecting part*, or *tail*, contains the power that produces progressive motion, and moves the *broad termination*, the motion of which is similar to that of an oar in sculling a boat; it supersedes the necessity of posterior extremities, and allows of the proper shape for swimming.

The two lateral fins, which are analagous to the anterior extremities in the *quadruped*, are commonly small—varying, however, in size, and seem to serve as a kind of oars.

The element in which they live renders some parts, which are of importance to other animals, useless to them; gives to some parts a different action; and renders others of less account.

The tongue is flat, and but little projecting, as they neither have voice, nor require much action of this part in placing the food between the teeth; being nearly similar to *fish* in this respect, as well as in their progressive motion.

The bones alone, in many animals, when properly united into what is called the skeleton, give the general shape and character of the animal. Thus, a quadruped is distinguished from a bird, and even one quadruped from another; it only requiring a skin to be thrown over the skeleton, to make the species known: but this is not so decidedly the case in this order of animals; for the skeleton, in them, does not give us the true shape. An immense head, a small neck, few ribs, and, in many, a short sternum, and no pelvis, with a long spine, terminating in a point, require more than a skin laid over them, in order to give the regular and characteristic form of the animal. The bones of the anterior extremity give no idea of the shape of the fins, the form of which wholly depends upon its covering. The different parts of the skeleton are so inclosed, and the spaces between the projecting parts are so filled up, as to be altogether concealed; giving the animal externally an uniform and elegant form, resembling an insect enveloped in its coat.

The composition of the bones is similar to that of the bones of quadrupeds. They consist in an animal substance, and an earth that is not animal; and which two substances seem to be only mechanically mixed; or rather, the earth thrown into the interstices of the mechanical part. In the bones of *fishes* this does not seem to be the case; the earth, in many instances, being so chemically united with the animal part, that the whole, while undecomposed, is transparent.

The two fins are analogous to the anterior extremities of the *quadruped*; and are also somewhat similar in construction. A fin is composed of a scapula, os humeri, ulna, radius, carpus, and metacarpus; in which last may be included the *fingers*—they have nothing analogous to the *thumb*.

From all these observations we may infer, that the structure, arrangement, and the union of the bones, which compose the forms or parts in this order of animals, are much upon the same principle as in quadrupeds.

The *flesh*, or muscles, of this order of animals is *red*, resembling that of *quadrupeds*; perhaps more like that of the *bull*, or of the *horse*, than of any other animal.

"The *blood*," says Mr. Hunter, "of the animals of this order is, I believe, similar to that of *quadrupeds*; but I have an idea that the red globules are in larger proportion. I will not pretend to determine how far this may assist in keeping up the animal heat; but, as these animals may be said to live in a very cold climate or atmosphere, and such as readily carries off heat from the body, they may want some help of this kind."

"This tribe *differs from fish* in having the *red blood* carried to the extreme parts of the body, similar to that of the *quadruped*."

The cavity of the thorax is composed of nearly the same parts as in the *quadruped*.

In all the *Whales* which Mr. Hunter examined, there were *several stomachs*. In the Porpoise, Grampus, and Piked Whale, *five*.

"Although," says Mr. Hunter, "this tribe cannot be said to *ruminate*, yet, in the number of their stomachs, they come nearest to that order."

With respect to the kidney of the Whale, Mr. Hunter makes a very remarkable observation. After pointing out its peculiar structure, and suggesting that it seems to be necessary for an animal of the mammalia class inhabiting the water, the same being found in the Manatee Seal, and *White* Bear; he adds, that among land mammalia, it is found in the Black Bear; "which," says he, "I believe, never inhabits the water:" and then further adds, "This, perhaps, should be considered in another light, as *Nature keeping up, to a certain degree, its uniformity* in the structure of similar animals; for, the Black Bear, in construction of parts, is, in every other respect, as well as this, like the White Bear."

The suggestion, in the mean time, that the *land* Bear has a similar structure of kidney with the *water* Bear, merely because "Nature keeps up to a certain degree of uniformity in the structure of similar animals," is surely unphilosophical, or inconsistent with just ideas of the principles of the operations of Nature? Passing over the fact here discovered, that the structure of kidney, almost exclusively found in the aquatic mammalia, and, after them, in the White Bear, an occasional frequenter of the water, is not incompatible with the physiology of the Black Bear; nor, it may be presumed, with that of the great Grisley Bear—a frequenter (by the way) of rivers; and supposing that aquatic habits are really the object provided for by this structure of kidney (or, if the suggestion may be allowed, possibly the producing cause of that construction), is the inquiry next admissible, whether or not the *land* Bears, carrying with them this mark of *water* origin, derive their species from the *water* species; and whether the phenomenon affords any support to the theory of those who would bring the types of the whole organic world from the ocean? If the structure of kidney is essential to aquatic habits specifically, we ought to find it in the Beaver, Water Rat, &c. The several species of *land Bears*, in this view, would present themselves as varieties and *degenerate* species of a *water* animal; in the same manner that we have *mountain* animals upon the *plains*, and *northern* animals in the *south*. The reader, at the worst, will forgive the suggestion of this new subject of inquiry!

The *ear* and *eye* of the Whale are said by Mr. Hunter to bear a general resemblance to those of the land mammalia; and the same is affirmed of the nerves going off from the brain, except that the olfactory nerves are wanting to the Porpoise genus. And thus much for, at least, a part of the data upon which we are to pronounce, that, as to natural history, *the Whale is not a fish.*

A *fish*, then, is a *cold* and *white* blooded, and oviparous animal, living wholly in the water; and a Whale is a *beast* having *warm* and *red* blood, bringing forth its young alive, and *suckling* them; and, though living and swimming in the water, and without the use of feet, yet very much dependant upon the atmospheric air for its existence. It has eyes which, according to Martens, are not much bigger than those of a bullock, with eyelids and hair like human eyes. "The crystalline humour," says Mr. Hunter, "resembles that of a *quadruped.*" "The heart is inclosed in the pericardium, &c. as in the human body." "The breasts of the female resemble those of a *cow*, having similar nipples."

In reality, the Whale may be regarded as a sea *bull*, and the female may be added to the long catalogue of sea *cows*, already in the possession of the naturalist. The flesh of the Whale is not to be eaten for *fish*, unless by the aid of that *fiction of the table*, an example of which is given in the anecdote of the feasting of an eminent Italian ecclesiastic, upon a *maigre* day, when the generous host announced every viand as *fish*, and the uninquisitive guest ate it as *fish* accordingly! The flesh of the Whale, the Swan, the Peacock, and some others, now rejected for their coarseness, and also of the Sturgeon at this day, were formerly esteemed luxuries for the table; and hence the Whale is esteemed a royal fish, or royal prize if found upon the coast of England. The law gives to the king the anterior part of the body, and to his queen consort the *tail*; and the strange mistake which is continually repeated in our books, respecting the signification of this division, is to be accounted for, perhaps, only by the great lapse of years since, through a squeamish alteration in the royal palate, Whale-flesh has been dressed in the royal kitchen! Even with this apology, in the mean time, except by recurring to that complacency in which books so continually suppose in our ancestors the most egregious and consummate ignorance (and that, too, upon subjects with respect to which, as in the present instance, those ancestors are always likely to have been better informed than ourselves), and to that other propensity, so frequently manifest in the learned, to choose uniformly (where there is a good explanation and a bad one) the bad in preference to the good; consistently with what Seneca tells us of mankind, whose lot, according to him, it is, not only to wander in error, but to love error better than truth: without some or all of these apologies, it is difficult to explain the grave comment which is made and echoed upon the legal adjudication of the tail of the Whale to the queen-consorts of England! It is gravely inferred, upon this matter, that the tail of the Whale was given to the queen, as containing the *bone* which would be useful for her stay-making, and that our ancestors were unhappily ignorant of the fact, that this bone lay precisely in the head of the Whale, and not in the opposite extremity! But why has it not been recollected that eating is older than stay-making; that there were stomachs before stomachers; that "lips, though blooming, must still be fed;" and that queen-consorts had need of slices of Whale's-flesh, before they wanted laminæ of Whalebone! The truth, undeniably, is, that the monarch, both in his gallantry and in his robustness, was content with any of the parts of the Whale which reached his plate, or at least his fingers; that he had "stomach for them all;" while, like the cock purveying for his hens in the barn-yard, or like what every Whale-eating gentleman should show an equal example of, the *tail* was picked out as a tit-bit for the royal lady! The tail of the Whale is decidedly the greatest delicacy in the whole dish, unless a word were to be put in for the "white sinews" that connect the plates of Whalebone in the mouth, which, says Martens, "are of an agreeable smell, break very easily, and may be boiled and eaten." As to the rest, the following particulars, from the same author, will show, at once, that Whale's flesh is not *fish*, and the Queens of England and of all Europe ought to be helped to the *tail*, in preference to any other selection.

"The flesh of the Whale is coarse and hard, like that of a *bull*: it is intermixed with many sinews, and is very dry and lean when boiled, because the fat is only between the lean and skin. If suffered to lie a little, it soon becomes black and tainted. *That of the tail boils the tenderest, and is not quite so dry as that of the body.* When we have a mind to eat of a Whale, we cut great pieces off before the *tail*, where it is found square, and boil it like other meat. *Good beef* I prefer far before it; yet, rather than be starved, I advise to eat Whale's-flesh; for none of our men died of it, and the French did eat it almost daily; flinging it on the tops of their tubs, and letting it lie till it was black, and yet eating it in that condition. The flesh of the Whale, like that of Seals, is alone, or by itself; and the fat at the top thereof, between the flesh and the skin." The tongue of the common Whale, which all authorities concur in likening, for size and shape, to a "great feather-bed," is not particularly prized for its eating! The Belluga, or White Porpoise, which is reckoned among the Whales, and of which a specimen was lately killed on the coast of Scotland, where, from its usual residence in colder climates, it appears to be locally unknown, is reckoned by the Samoiedes a kind of aquatic *quadruped;* that is, as, in its animal economy, to suckling land animals, or mammalia.

Other authorities than those hitherto examined, conflicting upon the point of the *fish* or *no fish* of the Whale, might yet be mentioned, and either reconciled or confuted; but sufficient, perhaps, is already advanced, to satisfy the reader, that this marine animal is an undoubted *fish*, in the common estimation of all mankind, and yet *no fish at all*, in the more exact eye of scientific natural history. K.

PROGRESS OF CONTINENTAL MANUFACTURE OF CONGREVE ROCKETS.

In the "Journal des Sciences Militaires" for this month, is an ingenious paper, by Mons. Montgery, a naval officer in the service of France, on the subject of rockets, and, in addition to what was communicated in our last number, see p. 290, we shall lay before our readers such of its contents as we think are not generally known in this country.

After describing, as far as his information permitted him, the processes of Sir William Congreve, he proceeds to what has been attempted in other countries. With respect to the English experiments, he communicates nothing new. That they are objects of extreme attention in France, is proved by the article itself, and by the reports which it contains of the curious inquiries made by French travellers. Baron Makan, whose name is familiar to the public for the share he took in the recognition of Haytian independence, and who enjoys the reputation of being one of the cleverest men in the French navy, informed the writer of the article, that Sir William was continually making great improvements in the rockets, but keeping them a profound secret, "ayant l'intention de surprendre, et d'accabler les ennemis, que son pays pourrait avoir à combattre." A traveller whose observations are contained in the "Bibliothèque Universelle" of Geneva, describes with much astonishment the experiments he had seen in June 1821 at Woolwich, the effect of which he declares prodigious. In September last, Count Loewenhielm was an attentive spectator of similar experiments at Woolwich, and was particularly struck with the justness of the aim, and the celerity of the movements. He also expresses himself much surprised at the brilliancy of the rockets, which he says was as vivid as that of a fine full moon: and within a very short period, Montgery informs us, a distinguished officer of French artillery, whose name he does not give, made particular inquiries, but unsuccessfully, into their composition. Like Baron Dupin, he guesses that they are in part composed of chlorate of potash. Under these circumstances, we think that Sir William will have every need of circumspection to keep his secret undiscovered.

M. Montgery passes next to the attempts made in France. In 1813, in consequence of the dangerous situation in which France at that time was, a committee of men of science and engineers was formed to consult on every possible means of defence, and Garnerin the aëronaut laid before them a rocket of his construction, to which in place of a stick he attached a weight as a counterpoise, in the expectation that this would cause it to describe in its flight a true parabolic course; the horizontal range being estimated at about 4,500 toises, or 9,500 yards. The experiment, however, was not made. For the idea of substituting a weight for a stick, this gentleman was indebted to a German military engineer of the name of Shelvoek, who, in a volume upon artillery and fire-works, which he published more than a century ago, states that he had employed this invention with success. Another of Mr. Garnerin's missiles, which he called the *courre-à-terre*, the intention of which was to run along the ground, was also rejected, as being calculated to do as much injury from its recoil to the party that launched it, as to the party against which it was discharged. Montgery says, that the only merit Garnerin's rockets had was, that they were thicker and shorter than any before made, a merit since recognized by the English experiments.

Denmark next occupies his attention. Copenhagen having been partly consumed by our besiegers with rockets, the Danes sensibly felt the necessity of thinking seriously of these implements. Schumachker, captain aide-de-camp of the King of Denmark, a man of great skill and information, in 1811, established a manufacture of rockets in the citadel of a little island in the Cattegat. Part of his workmen were convicts destined to that employment, a part free labourers. Schumachker never confided entirely, to any of them, the processes by which he wrought: each had his appointed task, and knew nothing of the labour of his fellow-workmen. The more delicate part of the work he executed himself, and so determined was he to keep secresy, that he never wrote down any of his receipts or propositions, imposing on himself the task of keeping them all in his memory. A French artillery officer, named Brulard, was permitted, by a convention made in 1813, to visit Schumachker, who at that time commanded a flotilla about the island of Zealand. Brulard received from him, *vivâ voce*, all the instruction possible, but the ministry would not consent that he should be conducted to the manufactory of the rockets. He obtained some of the models, and had some experiments made before him; the exactness of their aim particularly surprised him. In Denmark, Schumachker is generally considered as the inventor of rockets, which they call Brand-raketen. It is certain that he never had any means of imitating Sir William Congreve, and in that sense may be called an inventor; but he had seen the Congreve rockets in action, and set his very ingenious mind to work to produce something of the same kind. He died about two years ago.

While Brulard was with him, he heard of the affair (so M. Montgery calls it) of Leipsic, and he at once hastened off to the army. On his return to Hamburgh, he was ordered by Davoust to make rockets, and on the 10th of January 1814 those of his making were tried before Davoust and his staff. The first was, in spite of his remonstrances, pointed too low, and plunged into a branch of the Elbe, through which it dashed, and, on gaining the opposite bank, cut many very whimsical-looking capers; the others succeeded, and carried about 950 toises. At this Davoust ordered rockets to be manufactured at once, and of course employed Brulard as their maker: but the dynasty of Buonaparte had reached its last days, and there was scarcely an opportunity of trying the success of the new operation. They have been in *abeyance* ever since: the French had them not at Waterloo, nor are they making any at present. Schumachker to his death continued to employ himself in perfecting his rockets. In 1819, he discharged some in the little island of Hielm in the

Cattegat, which his brother with the aid of a telescope saw in Copenhagen, thirty leagues distant—at least, so say the Danish papers.

In Austria, rockets have been adopted since 1815. They had a battery at the siege of Huningen, but did not make use of it; Montgery says, they got it from the English. Shortly after, however, Colonel Augustine was charged by the Austrian government to establish a manufactory. The Danes assert that he learnt the art from Schumachker; the Austrians loudly assert the claim of invention for Augustine: *non nobis, &c.* In 1820 Augustine made some successful experiments in presence of the court of Vienna, at Raketendorf (Rocket-town); and in 1821 his signal-rockets were seen, it is said, at the distance of forty leagues. They employed them in 1821 against the Neapolitans at Antrodoses, Monte Cassino, and San Germano, with success: that is, the Neapolitans ran away, but, as Montgery justly remarks, as they did the same every where else, it is not possible to assign the rockets as the reason decidedly on this occasion. Every body, however, who served in Italy, knows that the Austrians placed a great reliance on these new arms, but the pains they take to prevent the public from examining them hinder us from having an exact idea of their composition. A French captain of the name of Gautier de Rigny, who commanded the French station in the Levant in 1823, was told, on visiting an Austrian armed sloop from Trieste, that they had rockets on board which they could affix to the cannons. Particular orders, he was told, prevented further information from being given: their composition, however, has been published in Prussia and in Paris.

The establishment at which they are made is called Raketendorf, near Neastad, about six miles from Vienna. The public are kept, not only from the manufactories and workshops, but even from the vast enclosed field in which four companies of artificers, appointed for this new service, are exercised.

In 1816, the Saxons, who, at Leipsic and other places in their territory, have no small opportunity of knowing the value of rockets, began to set about making them. What progress they have made in the art cannot be ascertained, as they have made no public experiments, and keep the manufacture a profound secret.

They, however, have lent an officer to Prussia for the purpose of rocket-making, and the manufactory is established at Spandau. An odd claim has been set up for Prussia, as being the original place of invention of rockets. In 1718, Colonel Geissler, a Saxon, published a work in Germany on artillery, entitled "Neue Curieuse und Bolkommene Artillerie;" in page 173 of which, he says that, in 1688, he saw rockets at Berlin which held a large grenade. They weighed from 50 to 120 pounds, and were contained in wood covered with canvas, and were filled with an explosive mixture. He also proposes rockets armed with a dart, which were intended to set fire to houses at a little distance. These inventions were, however, far inferior to what had been in use before his time, and were soon forgotten. The engineer will readily perceive they have nothing to do with Congreve rockets, either in principle or effect. At Leipsic, the English supplied the Prussian or Swedish army with a battery, which compelled four of the enemy's battalions to surrender: at Wittenberg the same battery set the town on fire. Count Loewenhielm, who was present at Leipsic, says, that the rockets horribly mangled the bodies of all that they struck, and that on riding over the field the next day, he was amazed with the heaps so mutilated.

In Sweden, the rocket-manufactory is under the care of Colonel Schroderstierna, who is said to have brought them to no great degree of exactness. In Russia and Poland also they are made, but not very successfully. According to some accounts, Rostopchin employed Congreve rockets in setting fire to Moscow, but this is not very probable. Some experiments on a small scale are making towards perfecting their manufacture in the United States; and we hear that Major Parlby has been very successful in his attempts in India.

Such is the present state of the rocket-manufacture all over the world. We hope that it will be a long time before any opportunity will be afforded of proving their efficacy in war.

W.C.

AN APRIL FOOL.

The First of April's All-fools' Day,
You'll grant me this fact?—nay, sir, nay,
The first of every month's the same,
Ditto the last—the more's the shame.
Each year, past or to come's fools' year—
Folly ne'er halts in her career;
When time is o'er and worlds have fled,
Then—only then, is folly dead.
Tom Brown

Go look for truth in deism, or sense in absenteeism,
Or discouragement to theism, in a Cambridge school,
Court an author for his pence, read Shelley for his sense,
And dub yourself from hence—forth an April fool.

Believe that rebel Brougham, with Bennet and with Hume,
Hath caused our present gloom, like an envious goule,
Or that Canning in his station has delivered to the nation
An exceeding dull oration—oh, you April fool!

Believe that Irving preaches in a pair of shooting breeches,
And that Mrs. Coutts enriches each aspiring tool,
Or that holy Theodore Hook (who will soon be made a duke)
Hath writ a pious book—oh, you April fool!

Believe that the Lord Mayor (oh wondrous!) had a share
In the writing of that ere "Paul Pry" with Poole,
And that Alderman Sir Billy, most shamefully called silly,
Composed "Sir Andrew Willy"—oh, you April fool!

Believe that of Blackwood the editor is Packwood,
Whose razors will hack wood, and by the same rule
That our very famous hero Duke Wellington, like Nero,*
Danced in Berlin a bolero—oh, you April fool!

Believe, sir, moreover, that Coleridge sailed over
From Calais to Dover on a witch's stool,
Believe, too, which is oddest, (or in Latin *mirum quod est*)
That Cobbett has turned modest—oh, you April fool!

Believe, if you please, that the moon is made of cheese
And that lawyers pocket fees as a *novel* rule;
That Billingsgate's fair frys no longer d—n your eyes,
But are elegant and wise—oh, you April fool!

Believe all this, I pray, set forth in my lay,
(Dont you think it witty, eh?) and you'll need no school-
Ing to tell you that this song is as humorous as long,
And as sensible as strong—oh, you April fool!

AN ACCOUNT OF THE MINES AND THE PROVINCE OF MINAS GERAES, IN THE EMPIRE OF BRAZIL, INCLUDING A VIEW OF THE MANNER OF MINING METALS AND PRECIOUS STONES: BY A MINE PROPRIETOR.

(Concluded from page 258.)

The province is throughout mountainous, and a plain of two leagues in extent is scarcely to be found in it.

There is a Cordilheira, or chain of mountains, which cuts the province from the south to the north. It is found in some parts of granite, in others of iron mine, and then again of flint. It is more apparent in Mantiqueira, in Abacthé, Andayá grande, Tejuco, Serra do St. Antonio, do gram Mogol, Morro da garça, and in several other places. It is ramified into many branches, and the chain of Oiro branco (near Oiro preto) is supposed to be a link of this Cordilheira, not only from its configuration and productions, but because there are traditions of some small diamonds having been found there; and as almost the whole of the Cordilheira in question produces diamonds, it may rightly be presumed to form the same system with the other; moreover, as this chain and those of Ita-bira do Campo, Serra do Curral, Piedade, Solledade, Morro grande, Itambé, Gaspar Soares, and Itapanhuacanga follow a similar direction, it appears by their parallelism that they are the same Cordilheira, which takes a colossal body in *Serro frio*.

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* The rhyme obliges me to this—sometimes
Kings are not more imperative than rhymes. *Byron.*

Serro frio is an agglomeration of several chains of rocky mountains in various directions; it is entirely formed of granite mixed with sand: its compass is more than fifty leagues (at 18 to the degree); its height is so considerable that it gives origin to many large rivers, such as the Toquitinhonha, Preto do Inferno, Parauna, Vermelho, Milho verde, St. Antonia, and Arasuahy, which when they issue from the heath run so formidably as not to be fordable.

The highest parts of Minas Geraes are the mountains of Ita-ambi, of Itabira, of Ita-cambira, the Monterorigo do Serro, and the mountain Villa-rica. There are a great many of a second order, and many of the third, which still are considerable, though small in comparison with the others. All these mountains are rocky, though several are covered with a thick crust of earth; every kind of known stone enters into their composition, but in divers orders. The stones are commonly found in strata of various thicknesses, running from south to north, making with the horizon an angle of 45°, which may occasionally vary, but is generally regular. Between those strata there exist veins of different thickness, *some forty some sixty* feet in diameter, and less; the Pisarra* is generally the matrice of those veins of metals or *filons*, in which gold is more frequently found than in any other part of the mountains; its richness and its hardness increase from the superficies to the centre.

The mountains produce gold, platina, copper, tin, lead, iron, quicksilver, antimony, silver, and several other metals. There are likewise many other minerals, such as sulphur, nitre, mineral salt, &c., and precious stones of every description. Gold is found in veins (*filons*) or in cascalho, in formations, in sands, or in batatas.

Among all those matrix the most preferable are the filons, for their constancy in producing, and the facility they offer for mining and forming an establishment, which may continue and be dug for several generations, being the only ones that present these advantages, though it requires the reduction of the stone into grit to extract the gold, which is found so cohesive, that this grit reduced to the minutest particles gives as much gold as the stone itself in the previous washing, which from its hardness renders the process more difficult.

The mining of formations is likewise very productive; it is generally a sort of cilicious chalk, always brittle, which varies in its richness and thickness,—so much so, that the veins of formations sometimes entirely disappear, but followed in their direction appear again, and very often in *brexexas* or *ancierismas*,—terms applied to them by the miners when they enlarge, and on such occasions they often produce wonderful riches.

There are strata of cascalho extremely rich and thick, and others very thin, since these circumstances depend on the declivity of rivers, the height of mountains where they originate, and on the overflowing of their waters.

Moreover, there are many sands or earths which, being washed, produce a great quantity of gold in spangles, which manner of mining is called *Gropear*; the wide territory of Minas Novas is the richest in this sort of mining, where the admiration is excited by the quantities of spangles promiscuously scattered on the earth. In the year 1815, a miner named O Seiscentos, an inhabitant of Chapáda de Minas Novas, found amongst others a spangle, in the form of a calf's liver, that weighed eleven pounds and a half; it was melted at Villa do Principe by order of the director.

This territory is rich, abounding in many formations, in cascalho, and filons. Nobody mines there, because the country producing much and very gold-bottom, and husbandry being more suitable to small capitals than mining, the inhabitants naturally choose the former.

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* Pisarra is the denomination of a filamenteous and brittle stone, which is frequently assimilated to amianthus; it surrounds the other stones, and growing deeper takes more consistency, then it is called Pissarao.

It happens in all the mines, that in washing the earth or piercing a mountain, large parcels of filons are found, which are also termed *batata* from their existing singly.

They seem to be parts of large filons, and to have been separated by some revolution of the globe, such revolutions being still evident in the internal arrangement of some mountains of the third order.

The methods employed for the extraction of gold are the offspring of necessity and experience: some of the negroes put in practice the rude manner of mining followed at Rio de Penno. The crooked policy of Portugal never permitted the introduction of scientific and learned persons into Brazil, and least of all such as were foreigners, none of whom could enter into the province of Minas Geraes except by an express decree, which usually accorded the permission only to ignorant people, and to these merely for a limited period. No other means are employed in the mines for extracting gold but the humid way.*

When it is intended to extract gold from *filons* or *batatas*, it is always necessary to reduce the stone to powder; this is invariably produced by means of a pestle-engine put into motion by water, and the stone-powder is treated as the cascalho of the preceding note, except that at the end of the little channel or *canoa*, they apply pieces of woollen-cloth, for the purpose of receiving in its nap the fine gold which the water brings off with it.

In no part of the province is quicksilver used for mining gold, not only because the advantage it possesses over water is unknown there, but because it is very dear, owing to the duty it pays and the carriage. There are, however, many places producing bituminous mercury, in which the petrol does not prevent the action of quicksilver on gold.

All the arts of mining different from those above-mentioned are unknown in the province of Minas Geraes—so much so, that there are *lavras* extremely rich which are reputed impossible to work, because they filter a great deal of water. The knowledge of pumps has not yet reached there, nor the method of stopping the earth when it has not consistency enough to support the mine. Motives of this kind have caused very extensive *lavras* to be abandoned.

It is, indeed, impossible to determine the places in Minas Geraes that are richest in gold, but they present themselves very distinctly to the traveller; being the highest and bulkiest mountains, and all the rivers.

In short, the diamond district is pretty well furnished with gold; but it has very few *filons* and formations; however, in all the rivers and brooks, which are very numerous, it abounds in cascalho. The sands of Serro contain much gold, whilst the granite mountains have none, unless they have some stratum of other stone. Experience has proved that granite is not a mineralization of gold.

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* The cascalho is dissolved in water, and they let it flow through wide canals which have very little declivity. Water impels all substances lighter than gold, which gravitates to the bed of the canal, aided by the agitation the negroes give to it in turning those substances which lodge at the bottom of the channel; when, during upwards of twelve hours, they have stirred a considerable quantity of cascalho, they cease throwing fresh cascalho in the channel, and begin to move what is deposited, and take off the stones; they then wash the lightest matters and reduce it to gold mixed with emery of iron. This is brought to a smaller channel called *canoa*, and is there treated with pure waters till it is reduced to the least quantity of emery possible, and when in this state, they perform the operation of the *batea*—that is, a cone of wood, having a basis of three feet and an axis of three inches, and hollow in the interior, is employed in the following manner:—

A man puts a portion of the residue of the mining into the cone equal to the fourth part of its capacity, and fills it with water; he shakes his emery, giving a composed motion to the *batea*, in such a manner that gold gravitates to the summit of the cone, or bottom of the *batea*. The earth is taken off by the upper part, he continuing the motion till he has thoroughly purified it from dross; the particles of iron are then taken off by a loadstone, and gold is gathered.

It had always been forbidden to extract gold from those places exclusively allotted to the royal company for that purpose. The company itself did not extract gold, but merely diamonds; however, the *Intendente** Camera determined, that not solely the Extracao† should extract gold together with the diamonds, but granted permission to the inhabitants to draw gold from the cascalho whence the *Administràcao da Extraċao Diamantin* (administration for the extraction of diamonds) had taken diamonds, with the condition that they should give notice of all the diamonds they might find there.

He distributed, by letters patent, most of the *lavras* of the diamond district; but these allotments are not after the same model as those made by the *Guardas Mores*, which pass to the heirs as proprietors, while the others devolve to the crown when abandoned by the master. This act of the *Intendente* was very important for the province, not only because many persons drew profits from the gold they extracted, but, moreover, because the undertakings for diamonds began to be insured by those for gold, the latter being frequently found where no diamonds existed.

It is not possible to fix the relative richness, but Felix Pereire, in 1781, drew from his *lavra* thirty-six arrobas (1170 lbs.) of gold in three months, and the number of people who came to him for the precious metal was so great, that he asked and obtained of the governor a company of soldiers for his security, whom he paid at his own expense. (The mania of keeping many slaves has reduced his heirs to poverty.) P. Monica Joaquimea, with 100 slaves, extracted from his *lavra* in Macaoas more than forty arrobas (1300 pounds) in three years, but the richness disappeared or was not followed. In 1802, Joaquin Jose d'Almeida drew from a mine in Morro da Cavaca more than twenty arrobas (650 pounds) in two years; his mine then began to be difficult to extract from, owing to a great overflow of water, and from his being litigious with respect to its limits. The Captain Major Baptista has drawn and continues to draw many arrobas (32¼ pounds each) every year; he is the only miner of consequence in the province.

It is not necessary to extract arrobas such as those to make large profits in mining; a *lavra* which produces at the rate of 1-5000th is very rich; and of this kind there are a great number, which respectively can give 300 per cent. benefit, when well mined, and when every thing is managed with economy.

Platina has been found in several parts of the mountains of *Mendanha Districto Diamantino;* two ounces were extracted by order of the intendant Camara, which he presented to the King of Portugal in 1813; that wise magistrate thought such sort of mining ought to be encouraged. In Ita-bira of Matto-dentro, it is extracted jointly with gold, in the valley of the tract of *Oiro branco;* spangles of this precious metal gave the name of *oiro branco*, (white gold) to the place, as the miners do not distinguish gold from platina.

There is much silver in the province—it is already known in three places: in Rio da Prata, in Serro do frio, where it was discovered by the Doctor Vierra Coito, and in the tract of Andayá, where it is mixed with lead and tin. The Baron of Echeweg, a German, formerly charged by the government to explore these mines, has ascertained, that from two arrobas (65 pounds) of *galena* (sulphurated lead) of Andayá, there can be extracted four drachms of silver, three pounds of tin, and twelve of lead. This chain is extremely wide, and spread into the forest called *Da Corda* in an indefinite tract.

In 1812, his Portuguese Majesty ordered the extraction of galena, wishing to coin silver money; but the events consequent on the occupation of Portugal by the French paralyzed many useful institutions.

There are houses and a road finished, a good deal of galena drawn, a considerable quantity of charcoal—but all is deserted.

The sands of the river Paraybeba, which runs near *Oiro preto*, abound in tin of a very good quality; we are indebted to Francisco Barboza for this discovery, who, wishing to ascertain the cause of these sands being so heavy, submitted them to the operation of melting, and obtained tin at the rate of 1-8th. The Count of Palma, at that time, *viz.* 1813, governor and captain-general of the province, forbade the extraction till it should be declared free by the court of Rio, on which all the affair depended, but the court never came to a decision on the subject; however, whoever chose melted the sands with impunity. The emperor has now declared every manner of mining to be free, which his father had already done in 1808, when he then permitted the unrestrained exertion of all species of industry in Brazil.

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* The chief director of the imperial administration.

† *Extracao* means the administration of the companies on the government's account.

Quicksilver is in such great quantities, that it often appears combined in amalgama with gold, especially in Villa Rica, Trypuhy, and Hocolomi, where there is much cinnabar. From indolence this branch is abandoned in those auriferous parts, though alone it is capable of enriching many persons.*

There is not much copper; but in Sto. Vincente-Ferrer, oxid of that metal has been found.

Antimony is very common in the Camarca of Sabará, but nobody extracts it. Arsenic is frequently found in the *lavras* of Villa Rica; it has been fatal to many miners.

Iron is so abundant, that it is not necessary to speak of it particularly: it is found and melted every where, but nowhere with method.

I shall not occupy myself with other metals, being of less interest. Cinnabar and pyrites are very plentiful, and inexhaustible mines of sulphur are anticipated.

There is a considerable cordilhera of lime-stone, which has the same direction (from South to North) as the great cordilheira previously mentioned. It commences in the arrail of Mucaubas, runs more than fifty leagues through the province, and divides it in Geraes and Certaons.† In this region there are large natural mines, and those magnificent subterraneous excavations are sometimes very profitable, as the earth, which exists or is deposited there being washed every year, produces an abundant quantity of nitre.‡ This region runs also through *Alagoa Santa, Guinta do Sumidsiro*,§ *Serra do Baldim, Trayras Barra*, as far as *Formigas*. Gold is very rare at the foot of this mountainous tract.

Mining of Precious Stones.

Serro do frio is not the only place abounding in diamonds, which are also found at *Serra do Gram Mogol*, in the river *Ita-Cambyrosu*, in that *Joqnistinha*, which last forms the limits of the Villa do *Portoseguro*, at *Serra do Andayá*, *Rio Abaithe*, &c. and in a great part of *Rio de Sto. Francisco;* the amount of the superficies declared to produce diamonds is 35 quadratic leagues. As the extraction of diamonds belongs exclusively to the government, I shall dwell but a short time on the subject.

The mountain of *Oiro branco*, rich in every thing, is so also in topazes of all colours, except green and blue. They exist in strata, pursuing the same direction as the layers of stone; they are intermingled with strata of *Pisarra* thick and brittle.

The place called *Capamdolana*, on the east of the mountain, is the richest; nevertheless the master of that mine is poor from the bad method he employs in mining.

The river Ita-marandimba, which flows principally in the territory of Minas Novas, is very rich in gold and emeralds. Its springs are judged to be still richer, but being in the forest of the Botecudos anthropophagi, they are unknown. The extraction of those minerals would be very easy if ably undertaken, since the river can be turned with facility from its bed, having many falls and very deep wells, from which the riches it contains could be brought to light.[*]

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* This advantage is unknown, because they are unable to distil it from the want of retorts, which cannot be conveyed from Rio in consequence of the badness of the roads, and there is no glass manufactory in the Brazils except that at Bahya.

† *Certao* is the denomination for the west part of that tract, where the province is less mountainous; and *Gerves* for the eastern part where it is more so.

‡ Marine salt is extracted also with nitre, though in small quantities; however, in the Certao, there are very extensive places where the soil of the fields being washed produces mineral salt, which is used by the midland inhabitants.

§ A river runs there at the foot of the tract to the extent of five leagues; its waters are medicinal, as well as those of *Alagoa Santa.*

The river of Ita-inga[†] has inexhaustible mines of white topazes, of various-coloured crystals, aigue-marina, and very rare sapphire. In this river, which runs in the district of Minas Novas, some hyacinths and crysolites have been found. Being in the unexplored forest in the northern part of the river Joquitinhanha, its source is unknown.

The savages of that quarter, although Botecudos,[‡] are not anthropophagi, like those of the other parts; and would soon have familiarized themselves with the Brazilians if a better and more politic conduct had been pursued towards them. J. J. da Fonceca, as the chief of a *Bandeira* of thirty-five men, penetrated into this forest in the year 1811; they did not enter more than thirty or thirty-two leagues, and at that distance found a stream tolerably rich in precious stones, from which in eight days they drew more than an arrobe (32 pounds) of aigues-marina of divers sizes, one of them weighing 2 pounds. They likewise obtained many crysolites, amethysts, and tourmalines; having at length exhausted their stock of provisions, they quitted the forest. A few days after they re-entered with additional numbers, and at the end of five days' travel, they discovered a horde of aborigines, who voluntarily approached them, presenting their wives and children with all the signs of satisfaction;[§] these savages pryed into every thing appertaining to the *Bandeira*, eagerly appropriating to themselves whatever they could lay hold of made of iron,[‖] and then marched off. As the *Bandeira* could not work without iron, they went out of the forest to replace what they had been deprived of, and on their return presented some trifling knives to the savages, which highly delighted them; and in this way a familiar intercourse might soon have been established. But being unable to continue their labours, as the rainy weather began to set in (in the forest the rains commence much earlier than in the open fields), and the mosquitos and *motucos*[¶] always swarming at this period, added to which the *febris quartana* attacking them, they necessarily waited till the next season. The good success of this expedition excited other *Bandeiras* to enter the forest the ensuing season before Fonceca, but as their behaviour to the Indians was quite the reverse of what his had been, the exasperated savages drove them out of their woody domain, and then proceeded into the fields[**] and assaulted the little Povoacao called Guarda Mor J. dos Passos.[††]

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[*] The poor people have an iron pole to which they fix a leather bag; this they plunge into the rivers, and draw it up full of the substances deposited in the bed, which they wash. In this way they obtain diamonds in the forbidden waters unknown to the guards.

[†] Here they can only be worked in the rainy season, because the soil is so sandy it absorbs the river, which only appears when it meets with a stratum of stones that causes the water to overflow; and as without water their operations cannot go on, they, of course, select wet weather for them.

[‡] There are several distinct tribes of savages in Brazil; they call *Botecudos*, those who bore their ears——[Europe also can boast of her *Botecudos*, with this slight difference; that, instead of boring their own ears, they bore those of others.—*Translator.*]——and lips, and stick slight pieces of wood in them; this they consider a great embellishment, as it gives them an aspect of wildness and ferocity, the chief quality according to their "untutor'd minds."

[§] The most expressive sign of peace these savages can give is to present their families.

[‖] They like no metal but iron, for pointing their arrows; when that is wanting they sharpen pieces of crystal in lieu of it. In some parts of the province spangles of gold are occasionally found on the necks of the sick savages.

[¶] A species of venomous fly.

[**] It is very seldom that the savages are seen out of the forests, as, being quite naked, the sun inflames their skin, and, moreover, because the trees serve them for a retrenchment in time of war, a security which they do not find in the fields.

[††] This is the forest where an aigue-marina was found weighing 15½ lbs., which

Throughout the whole province there are crystals of all qualities.

In the Arrail dos Poreos, in Sabará, there are very fine marble quarries, which are made no use of.

In the *Certoens*, and even in Sabará, is found a sort of soapy stone, that serves for pots, kettles, and vases, which are fire-proof. In *Rio de Cantos* there is a large quarry of this stone, which is worked like jasper, and has nearly the same consistency; its colour is white and diaphanous—some have blue, green, fleshcolour, and red veins.

It cannot be said that Minas Geraes is mined, since the want of method, knowledge and means has annihilated mining. The mountains may be called still virgins; and if sometimes there is an excavation, it only evidences the superficial skill of the miners, who, in fact, merely extract what nature manifests to them.*

The Portuguese domination was the cause of arresting this important branch of human industry, from an apprehension that Brazil, fruitful in materials for exciting the active energies of man, might at length employ those energies in a still more *golden* cause—to shake off the iron yoke that had too long and too blightingly oppressed her; but, in spite of all the steps taken by the late *step*-mother country, to *undermine* enterprize and check the slow but sure progression of human knowledge, Brazil is now independent, and, like the precious diamonds of her too long neglected soil, freed from base dross and unnatural alloy, begins to shine forth in her native and unsullied splendour. The system of the defunct government was entirely a system of prohibition; a capitalist of 400,000,000 rees could not, in consequence, find employment for such a sum, or any thing near it, in Brazil.

Moreover, it was not permitted to form companies for any purpose whatever. The melting of iron was forbidden that the miners might be compelled to buy it of the government at the rate of 300 rees per pound. Gunpowder, salt, and, in short, every thing arrived at Minas so overcharged with duties, that it was impossible to form large establishments. Add to this that the Portuguese did not excite any improvement whatsoever, their whole and sole aim being to procure gold and then to return to Portugal; and they looked upon it as beneath them to form a matrimonial connexion with a Brazilian woman, however superior to them she might be in birth and fortune. The degrading system of slavery, dreadful for its victims is, as it were by retributive justice, equally ruinous for their masters. Slaves are a bad race and growing worse every day;†

Manoel Vierra gave to the King Don John VI. in 1811. It was registered for 16,000,000 rees, the sum offered for it by some Englishmen at Rio.

* In the year 1789, when P. . F. . V. . was *Intendente do Oiro do Sabará*, a miner appeared in that intendancy with a large chest full of a white mineral, who addressed himself to a gentleman, stating that he had discovered a mine of the same metal, and not knowing what to make of it, had brought it to be examined. "If it should prove to be silver," said he, "my fortune is made, for there is a great quantity in my fields; but if it turns out to be only tin, why then I shall be less rich." The founder took a parcel of it, and perceiving that it had no ductility, told him it was a *metal bravo* (base metal). The man retired leaving the metal, and they had not the precaution to take his name. It is said that though he came afterwards to inquire whether any trial had been made of it, nobody had thought proper to take the trouble of ascertaining its quality! In 1802 or 1803, the founder, being dead, was succeeded in his place by Antonio dos Santas Pereira, who deemed it his duty to examine this same *metal bravo;* he accordingly submitted it to the ordeal of the coppel, and extracted gold at the rate of 24-32, iron 3-32, and platina 5-32. The great quantity of metal it contained being thus proved, it was melted on account of him who could show the place whence it had been extracted, and the fact was made as public as possible. The owner, however, did not appear, and the bar is still existing. The founder supposed it to be a mixture of metals produced by some volcanic convulsion, since it seemed to him to have undergone a fusion. It is of an ash-colour, and exhaled some sulphur when melting. This treasure must, doubtless, have been found in the Camarca of Sabará.

† But they who degrade their fellow-men to slaves, are more detestable.—*Trans.*

the benefit accruing from the unwilling labour of one of those poor wretches is frequently so trifling, as not to furnish the means of supplying his successor.

After all I have shewn of its natural wealth, is it not matter of admiration that in the province of Minas Geraes, where so much gold is extracted, there should be found so few rich families and good houses? But the prosperity of families decays with the industry that raised and sustained it.

It may be truly said that Portugal has been the butcher of the coast of Africa by her iniquitous practice of exporting its inhabitants as slaves, and of Brazil by bestowing on it the system known under the name of *the System of the Mother Country.*

The justice of Providence has ordained that Portugal should herself make an ample atonement to Brazil, by giving her an emperor who seems destined to pay her for the long series of extortions and oppressions she had endured. This young prince, in the midst of revolutions that disturbed Brazil, has excited improvements which present his adopted country, to the civilized world, in a new and promising aspect. The army, navy, commerce, literature, arts, roads, &c., have all received great improvements during the three years he has governed. The establishment of the English mining associations is amongst the most brilliant measures taken by his government for the advance and encouragement of industry; without them it would be impossible to undertake any thing of importance—and the following statement verifies my assertion from experience.

The king, Don John the Sixth, had sent Baron Echweg, the German before quoted, to Minas Geraes, to investigate the state of mining in the country, and to propose the necessary improvements, but especially to make an analysis of the galena of Andayà. He began his investigations in the year 1812, and, wishing to avail himself of the liberty granted by the king to all foreigners to mine, as well as the natives under the same laws, he erected an engine on the banks of the river that flows by the city of Oiro preto, a work which, to use a homely phrase, was "much better for show than for service;" however he put it in action, and, having no *lavra* of his own, employed his engine to cleanse the grit of stones, that had escaped the miners of the mountain where the river took its course.

This badly calculated speculation failed for want of a mine, and it is said he did not gather a single ounce of gold; at length the engine stopt, and the wood which entered into its composition not having been properly chosen, began to decay. The Baron, disquieted for the 3,000,000 rees which he had expended for the engine, endeavoured to sell it, but nobody would buy a machine without *lavra*, and so complicated, and containing such a great quantity of wood, as to be almost useless. He therefore contrived and executed the following *ruse.*

He proposed to the king to form a mining company under his direction, which his Majesty granted; but his ministers, always Portuguese, were fearful to behold Brazil flourishing: they foresaw the good which would result to the country if the king's concession for large capitals was decreed, and wishing, in the event of the monarch's return to Lisbon, to prevent Brazil, in a prosperous state, from assuming the attitude she since has so nobly done, and which they always predicted she would attempt to do—in short anxious that Portugal might not lose those colonies, they managed so *ministerially* as to have the royal permission dwindled to a decree for a fund of 12,000,000 rees only.

The Baron, who had not the prosperity of the province in view, but merely the sale of his engine, made no remonstrance to the king, who, in that case, would certainly have revised the decree, but proceeded to Minas to form the company, having found some shareholders in Rio de Janeiro—each share being 400,000 rees.

Thus placed at the "head and front" of the association, the Baron commenced by *shearing* the shareholders of his promised "golden fleece"—in other words, he collected the share-money, and the first thing he bought for the use of the society was his own already rotten engine, for the sum of 2,400,000 rees. When the worthy Baron had so adroitly indemnified himself, and had purchased some slaves for mining, also two *lavras*, he again put his wits in requisition to shew how very useful the engine was for the company; he accordingly procured stones for the service of this marvellous machine, which were brought from the distance of half a league on the heads of negroes and on the backs of four-footed beasts of burden: this unexecutable mode of mining lasted some fifteen or twenty days, at the expiration of which he was obliged to let out the negroes for their living.

The governor of the province, seeing that the scheme was about to be abandoned, and that the Baron was preparing to return to Germany, ordered other administrators and share-holders to be named, the negroes to be sent back to the *lavras*, and the engine to be given up. In 1823 the association began to revive under the direction of Colonel Fernando de Magalhaes.

In 1824 the administrator, Colonel Joaquin Ferreira, had the following statement published in the Diario Fluminense do Rio de Janeiro of the 25th of February.

Receipts.	£.	s.	d.
Received from the Treasurer of the year 1824.........	46	15	0
Received in gold 6,824 drachms, converted into coined money according to the law, at 750 rees (3s. 11*d.*)..	1,324	9	7
Moreover, and coined according to the same law, 1,808 drachms at 750 rees	351	9	0
	£1,722	13	7

Expenses.	£	s.	d.
Four new slaves	191	14	7
Expenses ordered and charges for the slaves during a year...............	390	4	10
Expenses of mining.........	113	17	0
Premium of 5 per cent......	83	15	4
Dividend for the share-holders	827	4	4
Cash in hand....	115	17	6
	£1,722	13	7

Actual Fund.	£	s.	d.
Thirty slaves worth, by valuation made in 1824...	1,417	18	10
The Baron's engine estimated at	25	0	0
Buildings, lavras, waters, &c,	724	19	2
	£2,167	18	0

Fund of the Company when created.	£	s.	d.
12,000,000 rees	£3,105	0	0

By this exposition it will be seen that as soon as a better administration directed the company's affairs, the fund of £2,167 18*s.* produced a profit of £827 4*s.* 4*d.* From the price fixed for the Baron's engine, its advantage and quality may be estimated.

The above exposition will also show to England the benefits of mining in Brazil, now that the old impolitic precautions no longer exist, and are replaced by a *good administration*, in which lies all the secret of the machinery.

I will here offer a few observations on the grant made to Mr. Oxenfort. This gentleman has caused to depend upon imperial concession things which had been long since accorded. Having once obtained permission to form his company, it was not necessary to limit the ground he pretended to mine; and, as each miner is free to sell his *lavras* to any person or society of persons, why thus restrict himself, by submitting the matter to his Imperial Majesty?

The concession by which the company were allowed to buy two abandoned *lavras* was granted with a complete ignorance of what a *lavra* signifies*. It is indispensable that the directors of this company should apply to the Emperor to enlarge the grant, by permitting them the faculty of purchasing the *lavras* they might find suitable to their object, as, without employing all their capital, the association cannot become of consequence, except, indeed, they found *manchos doiro* (gold in grain) every day. This concession is, at present, become of the first importance.

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* A *Lavra* is a portion of land granted by a *Goardo Mor* for mining. They are generally of one, two, or more *dattas*, each *datta* comprizing above three hundred quadratic cubicks. There are some persons who have ten or twenty *dattas*, and these are the largest in all the province. Does Mr. Oxenfort, on two of those superficies, intend to employ the whole capital of the company? Assuredly in two *lavras* he

'There is no doubt that his Imperial Majesty will accord any thing asked by the companies, that is not in controvention to the law enacted for his own subjects, which law includes permission to buy, farm, and mine all the *lavras* suited to the companies, by making arrangements with the masters, and in paying a duty of 10 per cent. according to the statute.

This permission obtained, the company should proceed to buy *lavras*, or make agreements for mining those of others; preferring such as are in *filons* and formations to the rest, from their long duration and constant produce, and farming those which are covered with water, or which can be so.

A central house of administration in Minas is indispensable (the best place for which is at Villa do Sabara, because it can be the centre of mining), which should have ramifications with six or seven others, that would direct the mining in the most extreme points of the province.

The wants of the mining companies from abroad are, persons skilful in mechanics, hydraulics, geology, and chemistry. People of this kind would find their account in making what was required of the materials produced by the country, which would often prove much cheaper than procuring them from England.*

Above all, labourers are wanted. Six thousand men would scarcely correspond with the present capitals. Europeans are much better than negroes; the work of the latter is at least one-third less than that of the former. Moreover it requires two years to make the slaves capable of working properly: if old, they soon die; their labour is not voluntary, and their great deficiency of intellect considerably diminishes their utility.

The climate of the province is always fresh and salubrious; endemical diseases are unknown; there are many persons of a hundred years old. The water is excellent, and there is an extraordinary abundance of various kinds of cattle, fish, and game for hunting and shooting. Besides the fruits of the country, there are several congenial to those of Europe and Asia, &c. The orange-tree and banana are in continual production. Living is very cheap—a workman is well fed at the rate of 100 rees (7*d.*) per day.

Brandy from the sugar cane, wine from oranges, and other liquors are very plentiful. Grapes are abundant, but the Portuguese government allowed no wine to be made from them.

Finally, the companies might enlarge their views to many objects besides mining, and which would prove very profitable; for instance, a foundry, or more, for iron engines—the distillation of quicksilver—a glass manufactory for all the undertakings, &c.; and they might assure themselves that the wise and enlightened policy of the Emperor would grant them every thing requisite for furthering the success of their speculations.

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cannot profitably employ more than 100,000,000 rees. Will he be so fortunate in his mining as to find the interest of all the capital advanced? No, it is impossible!—Besides all the lands are not equally auriferous; it sometimes happens that many *dattas* are obliged to be united in order to encompass a single *filon*: hence it is that there are persons who have many in a single direction; they are termed *dattas no do viero*—dattas on the ridge of filons. It is evident that the lands granted at the rate of two miners cannot correspond to the capital of the company, when it is acknowledged that the richest miners are not worth a hundred thousand crusadas.

* The road made by Garcia Rodriques has been very little improved—consequently carriage is very dear to and from the interior of Minas; every thing is carried on the backs of beasts of burthen, as carts cannot travel through the country, the roads being extremely mountainous. The Emperor, it is true, has already improved them, but not in proportion to his wishes and their want of improvement.

PHILOSOPHICAL, CHEMICAL, AND SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANIES.

Logarithms.—Extreme accuracy in mathematical tables being indispensable, we have seen with regret that the later editions of those by Hutton have uniformly been inferior to all which preceded them. The reverse is the case with the tables by Callet, published in France; any errors, as soon as discovered, being effaced from the stereotype plates, and the correct figures inserted, have rendered the last impressions almost perfect; still, unfortunately, eleven new errata have been recently met with. We regret that these have not as yet been generally communicated to the public; and to contribute as far as in us lies to the cause of science, we avail ourselves of this opportunity to mention the following errata which have been found very lately in Taylor's Tables:

Cot 32·59 for 10·178 read 10·187.
Sin 84° 42′ is printed 84° 12′.
Sin 6·45·52—11001.
Tan 23° 48′ 19″ 9·6445987.
Cot 23·48·19·10·3554013.
Cos 37·29·2·5603.

The four last have been already specified in one of the scientific journals, but deserve to be more extensively known. While on the subject of logarithms we may add, that much inconvenience has arisen from the use of tables in which the change of the first three figures is not pointed out by a break in the line; and it has been discovered within a short time, that M. Delaplace, from having thus inadvertently been misled, has vitiated calculations which pervade an elaborate work.

Language.—The facility with which the inhabitants of Russia acquire a knowledge of foreign languages has been frequently remarked; and we think it worthy of observation that, of all strangers who visit Russia, the English cultivate the language of that country with the greatest success, which has occasioned the publication at St. Petersburg of "A Manual of an English and Russian Grammar,"—a work extremely useful to all travellers in the North, enabling them to acquire a practical knowledge of a tongue spoken or understood over a wider extent of territory than any of those on which greater attention is bestowed.

Radesyge.—A disease which bears this title, and which is unknown except in Norway, where its ravages are most destructive, has lately engaged the attention of the medical profession abroad. This malady it is said never extends beyond the coasts, and there is almost exclusively confined to the most barren districts, the inhabitants of which subsist entirely upon fish, and a sort of very thin gruel made from oatmeal, which is substituted for bread, a luxury that is almost unknown. As in these places the cattle are obliged to be supported during the winter season upon the offal of fish macerated over the fire, it is probable that the milk is of a bad quality, and this milk forming part of the food of the inhabitants, seems necessarily to contribute towards diffusing this horrible species of leprosy; to this disease at least it seems to bear affinity.

Cicero de Republicâ.—Professor Munnich, of Cracow, has been endeavouring to restore this valuable work, and has communicated the following interesting information. That in the time of Gerbert, in the tenth century, this precious treatise was in existence, and, in the twelfth century, John of Salisbury made several extracts from it; but, from this period to the revival of letters, every thing is obscure. Petrarca, the most enthusiastic admirer of Cicero, sought for it in vain; had it been in any private library, who could have refused it to the admirer of Laura? Poggius, by whom Quintilian was recovered, made various endeavours, but without effect, to regain this treasure. He mentions however in a letter, that a credible person had informed him where the Republic "might be found." He adds, that he shall immediately go in pursuit of this object: but, from that time nothing more has been heard of it. This appears strange, and M. Munnich concludes that some rich man wished to be the sole possessor of this literary treasure; and as a Polish manuscript has been mentioned, he inquires what celebrated Poles visited Italy. Among many others he names Zamosky, the person who came to offer Henry of Valois the crown of Poland. Proceeding still further, he discovers that it was precisely at the period that one of them, Goslicius, was on a mission to the Prince of Brunswick, that a report was in circulation, both in Germany and England, of a manuscript of Cicero de Republicâ being in existence; it also appears that in 1557 one was seen in a convent in Poland, but that it suddenly disappeared. Mr. M. likewise shows that Petrus Blesensis and Petrus Pictaviensis had read, one the fourth, the other the fifth book. It is then proved that the manuscript was carried into Turkey, then brought back and given to Voïnusky, so that a hope may be entertained of its future recovery. At all events, the work of Goslicius *de perfecto senatore*, is so exact an imitation of the Republic of Cicero, that at least it may serve to point out his ideas. Goslicius was a native of Posen, and distinguished himself in 1561 in the university of Cracow; he was afterwards raised to the prelacy. His work was published in Italy, with a view, as Mr. Munnich believes, of more effectually concealing his plagiarism.

Astronomy.—While the labours of the continental astronomers are every day receiving greater attention, it is a subject of deep regret to the friends of science, that while some of the best instruments in the world are in the possession of amateurs in this country, so little is done, or, if done, so little is communicated to the public. With the exception of the invaluable labours of Messrs. Herschell and South, which indeed, it may justly be urged, are sufficient to redeem the character of the nation, and an occasional notice from Colonel Beaufoy, we are not aware of any observations emanating from the regal and numerous private observatories erected in England. One object, we believe, in the establishment of the Astronomical Society was to collect all detached observations, which, nearly useless by themselves, when incorporated together might acquire some importance—the result we think has proved that persons who will incur the expense of purchasing instruments will rarely encounter the labour of using them. To practical men we submit the following equations, arranged by the late Dr. Hutton; we are not certain if they appear in any of his works.

Let a = the right ascension, d = the declination, l = latitude, m = longitude, p = angle of position, i = obliquity of the ecliptic,—then, for all the stars and heavenly bodies,

$$\tan a = \tan m, \cos i - \tan l, \sec l, \sin i.$$

$$\sin d = \sin m, \cos l, \sin i + \sin l, \cos i.$$

$$\sin l = \sin d, \cos i - \sin a, \cos d, \sin i.$$

$$\cos a, \cos d = \cos l, \cos m.$$

$$\tan m = \sin i, \tan d, \sec a + \tan a, \cos i.$$

$$\sin p, \cos d = \sin i, \cos m, \sin p, \cos m = \sin i, \cos a.$$

$$\mathrm{cotan}\, p = \cos d, \sec a, \cot i + \sin d, \tan a = \cos l, \sec m, \cot i - \sin l, \tan m.$$

$$\left.\begin{array}{l}\tan a = \tan m, \cos i,\\ \cos m = \cos a, \cos d,\end{array}\right\} \text{when } l = o, \text{ as is}$$

always the case with the sun.

Medals.—In the month of September 1824, a collection of coins, apparently concealed by design, was found under a flat stone at the foot of the great ridge of rocks which lies to the north of the village of Dombresson, in the principality of Neufchatel in Switzerland. They are Roman, and nearly all of the consular families; the rest are of the first emperors, down to Nero; with the exception of one of Tiberius, which is of gold, these coins are of silver, but none of them are considered rare.

Chess.—The astronomical origin of this game, established by the Egyptian Calendar, is a discovery which its most zealous votaries could scarcely have anticipated, and which is announced with great confidence by a French gentleman of the name of Tissot. In a series of researches in which he has been engaged concerning the Egyptian astronomy, he has perceived that calendars or astronomical tables are to be found on numerous monuments, and that they are denoted by chequered squares; and has observed an extraordinary coincidence existing between the game of chess and the laws to which the different combinations of the hours, days, months and years are subject, in the triple calendars of the Egyptians—a very singular circumstance, and which, by incontestable affinities that can scarcely be attributed to chance, seems to prove that this form of the calendar was known to the ancients.

Statistics.—The revenue of the following departments of France is estimated at—For that of the Seine 49,921,466 francs—of the North 37,431,192—Calvados 33,543,307—Gironde 32,111,111. Among the less wealthy departments—the *Landes* 4,842,767—Lower Alps 3,498,205—High Alps 2,963,491.

Rousseau.—A posthumous work of Rousseau, entitled "Thoughts of an Honest Mind, and Sentiments of a Virtuous Heart," has just been published at Paris. Had the original of this, in the hand-writing of Rousseau not been left for inspection, internal evidence in the work itself would point out the author. The manuscript, among other papers left with the Marshal de Luxembourg, was lost when the philosopher made his precipitate flight into Switzerland, and in its present form is accompanied by what appears to have been the first sketch of the "Confessions."

Mechanics.—A French engineer of the name of Poidebard, in the Russian service, enjoyed a patent which has recently expired, for a machine by which vessels could be towed against the stream of a river. By this invention, which is of incalculable advantage to the prosperity of the Russian empire, the labour of no less than 160,000 men is saved annually in the navigation of the Volga alone.—*Revue Encyc.*

Longevity.—In addition to the instances of longevity recorded in our last number, we may mention that there is now living at Moscow a man 126 years of age—his name is Serge Borodovkine. He served as a soldier in the seven-years' war; but having retired in consequence of a wound, he commenced the trade of shoe-making, which he still continues, in the full enjoyment of his faculties.—*Rev. Encyc.*

Statistics.—From authentic documents the population of Sweden amounted, at the end of 1823, to 2,687,457 souls—giving an excess of 102,767 above that of 1820. In 1823, 98,259 children, of whom 7,210 were natural ones, were born in Sweden, and 42,192 deaths took place. In the same year the population of Stockholm was 73,210 persons, that is 2,359 less than in 1820.—*Messag. Franc. du Nord.*

Steam Boats.—A company has been formed in the Grand Duchy of Baden for the navigation of the Rhine by steam boats, from the place where it leaves the Canton of Basle to the northern frontier of the Grand Duchy; the first vessel it is stipulated shall be ready in nine months.

Stereotype Printing.—Senefelder to whom the world is indebted for the invention of lithography, has discovered a new method of stereotyping, which is thus effected. A sheet of common printing paper is covered with a coat of stony earth half a line in thickness, which is moistened with a sufficient quantity of water; at the end of half an hour this assumes the consistency of paste, and is then spread in the frames over the characters, which are arranged as usual, but not blackened, and which are thus impressed upon the paste. The sheets are then dried upon a stone slab and covered with melted metal; the writing then appears in relief upon a thin plate of metal, and exactly formed upon the original letters. The copies taken from these stereotyped characters do not differ from what are obtained by the ordinary process. The invention will not be made public till the author has obtained a subscription of 100 florins each from thirty subscribers. The expense of the apparatus necessary for the casting, he estimates at 100 florins, or £11. 3s. 7·824d. and that of the paper, covered with the stony paste, at six kreutzers, or 2,676 pence per sheet.—*Gaz. of Munich.*

Hieroglyphics.—The propensity of the French literati to appropriate to themselves, or rather to claim as their own, the discoveries of others, has excited against them generally the suspicion of philosophers, and in particular instances contempt or indignation. In science, as in love, according to the observation of Molière, *ce n'est que le premier pas qui coute,* and of the honour of having made that first step on which the whole depended, in decyphering the hieroglyphics, M. Champollion endeavoured to deprive our countryman Dr. Young; how satisfactorily the plagiarism was brought home, it is needless to point out, nor should we now have reverted to the subject had not the same line of conduct been pursued by the younger Champollion towards S. di S. Quintino, and very properly exposed by the latter, who has discovered that the ancient Egyptians wrote the numerical fractions, nearly in the manner which is at present adopted in Europe.

Netherlands.—The kingdom of the Netherlands contains six universities; three in the northern, three in the southern provinces: at Leyden, Utrecht, Groningen, Gand, Louvain and Liege. Each university is divided into four faculties, 1. law, 2. medicine, 3. science, 4. philosophy and letters. In the northern provinces a fifth faculty is added for Protestant theology; and in opposition to these, six seminaries offer to the popish subjects theological instruction adapted to the principles of their religion.—*Rev. Encyc.*

Strength of Men.—The strength of savages has frequently been represented as far superior to that of men in a state of civilization: towards the end of the last century an ingenious instrument, to which he gave the name of dynamometer, was invented by M. Regnier of Semur, for determining with precision both human power and that of machinery. This was employed by Peron in his voyage to New Holland, and this able navigator has shown that the strength of savages is uniformly less than that of civilized men.

Mineralogist.—The unanimous opinion of well informed persons respecting Dr. Macculloch's mineralogical account of the western highlands of Scotland, is well known, and has been decidedly expressed. The following anecdote, of which we pledge ourselves for the authenticity, may show the light in which this sad slanderer is seen by the lower classes. During the course of last Summer, two young gentlemen were shooting in the island of Skye: on visiting the house of a clergyman where he was known, one of them, anticipating *a scene,* told the servant in Gaelic to announce himself or his companion as Dr. Macculloch. The news were rapidly diffused over the parish, and while the sportsmen and their host were still engaged at their luncheon, an immense mob, armed with every weapon that chance supplied, had surrounded the house, and to the inquiries of the astonished pastor replied, that they came for, and would insist upon having delivered to them the traducer of their country, that, according to ancient usage, they might hurl him into the ocean from the loftiest cliff in the island. An explanation then ensued, but it was only by the greatest exertions of the worthy pastor, and the personal influence of the son of the proprietor of Skye, whose frolic had occasioned the disturbance, that the irritated multitude could be induced to depart.

Rotatory Oars.—Mr. Perkins, whose improved steam engine has excited so much attention, and whose abilities as an engineer have been so generally acknowledged, has recently obtained a patent for a method of propelling vessels by means of rotatory oars, attached to the sterns of vessels, and acting against the water, in a manner analagous to the tail of a fish.

Magnetism.—Professor Hansteen, who has paid much attention to the phenomena of magnetism, having observed that there are natural magnets having four poles, two and two of the same denomination, inquires if the earth itself be not such an anomalous magnet; and proposes the two following questions: "Are two magnetic poles sufficient to explain all the phenomena of the declination, or must we assume several of them?—What is the position and motion of these poles?" To the former he is disposed to answer in the negative; and then from combining many observations he is led to conclude, that one of these poles is situated in North America; that in 1769 it was distant from the pole of the earth 19° 43′, and that its longitude was 259. 58 East, and that it has a perceptible motion towards the east, amounting to about 10′ or 12′. Another of the magnetic poles he conjectures, from similar data, is in the Northern Ocean, and that its position, in 1770, was 4° 11′ from the pole of the earth, and in longitude 101° 29′ 30″ E.; and that it has a motion from west to east, amounting to about 25′ per annum.—*Philosophical Journal.*

While on this subject, we may add that the explanation which was given by Mr. Babbage of the magnetical phenomena described by M. Arrago, has received the strongest confirmation; as in numerous experiments recently instituted by the first of these gentlemen, it has been found that the same appearances take place from electricity which he was led to point out as probable, if the cause which he assigned for the magnetical phenomena were correct.

Electro-Chemical Metal Preservers.—In a paper by Sir H. Davy in the last part of the Philosophical Transactions, it is mentioned that, independently of the chemical, there is a mechanical wear of the copper in sailing, which on the most exposed part of the ship, and in the most rapid course, bears a relation to it, of nearly 2 to 4.55. As the result of actual experiment, as to the electro-chemical means of preserving the copper sheathing of vessels, the President is led to conclude, that the proportion of protecting metal should be from 1-90th to 1-70th; that the most advantageous way of applying protection, will be under and not over the copper: the electrical circuit being made in the sea-water passing through the places of junction in the sheets; and in this way, every sheet of copper may be provided with nails of iron or zinc for protecting them to any extent required. By driving the nail into the wood, through paper wetted with brine above the tarred paper or felt, or any other substance that may be employed, the incipient action will be diminished; and there is this great advantage, that a considerable part of the metal will, if the protectors be placed in the centre of the sheet, be deposited and redissolved: so there is reason to believe, that small masses of metal will act for a great length of time. Zinc, in consequence of its forming little or no insoluble compound in brine or sea-water, will be preferable to iron for this purpose; and whether this metal or iron be used, the waste will be much less than if the metal were exposed on the outside, and all difficulties with respect to a proper situation in this last case are avoided. The copper used for sheathing should be the purest that can be obtained, and in being applied to the ship, its surface should be preserved as smooth and equable as possible: and the nails used for fastening should likewise be of pure copper, and a little difference in their thickness and shape will easily compensate their want of hardness. In vessels employed for steam navigation the protecting metal can scarcely be in excess, as the rapid motion of these ships prevents the chance of any adhesions; and the wear of the copper by proper protection is diminished more than two-thirds.

PROCEEDINGS OF LEARNED SOCIETIES.

DOMESTIC.

ROYAL SOCIETY.

The following papers were read on the 2d of February: "Observations on the magnetizing power of the more refrangible rays of light," by Mrs. Mary Somerville, communicated by William Somerville, M.D., F.R.S.; "Commencement of a paper, on the action of Sulphuric Acid upon Napthaline," by M. Faraday, Esq., F.R.S.

Feb. 9th.—The reading of Mr. Faraday's paper was continued.

16th.—Mr. Faraday's paper was concluded; and a paper was also read, "On the circle of nerves which connects the voluntary muscles with the brain," by Charles Bell, Esq., F.R.S.E.

LINNÆAN SOCIETY.

Feb. 6th.—"A paper was read on the Plectrophanes Lapponica, a species lately discovered in the British Islands," by Prideaux John Selby, Esq., F.L.S., M.W.S. Ed. &c. Read also, "Some account of a collection of Cryptogamic Plants formed in the Ionian islands, and brought to this country by Lord Guildford," by Robert Kaye Greville, LL.D., F.R.S.E., &c. Among the species described in this paper the following are new: Byssoideæ, Gastromyci, Algæ, Fucoideæ, Musci.

21st.—The reading of Dr. F. Hamilton's "Commentary on the Hortus Malabaricus, Part iv," was begun.

HORTICULTURAL AND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY IN JAMAICA.

On January 10th, 1825, a society was established in Jamaica for the encouragement of Horticulture and of Agriculture, and of the Arts connected with them; the first, we understand, that has yet been formed in the British West-Indies. The following is a list of the officers and council of this society:

Patron: His Grace William, Duke of Manchester, &c. &c.—President, Edward Nathaniel Bancroft, M.D., Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, &c.—Vice-Presidents, Honourable John Mais, and Samuel Murphy, Esq.—Treasurer, Robert Smith, Esq.—Secretary, John Miller, M.D.—Honorary Members of the Council, The Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Jamaica; the Honourable William Anglin Scarlet, Chief Justice; the Honourable William Burge, Attorney-General.—Council, Honourable Joseph Barnes; Honourable Francis Smith; William Shand, Esq.; George Mills, Esq.; Edward Tichbone, Esq.; George Atkinson, Esq.; William Brooks King, Esq.; William Lambie, Esq.; Charles Mackglashan, jun., M.D.; James Wier, M.D.; Jacob Adolphus, M.D.; James Simpson, Esq.; Honourable James Laing; Sir M. B. Clare; John Lunan, Esq.; Stewart West, M.D.; William Gordon, M.D.; John Ferguson, M.D.; J. R. Philips, Esq.; Thomas Higson, Esq.; C. S. Cockburn, Esq.; Rev. W. T. Paterson; Alexander Mackintosh, Esq.; Robert Gray, Esq.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

February 3d.—A paper was read, entitled "Remarks on some parts of the Taunus Mountains, in the Duchy of Nassau," by Sir A. Crichton, V.P.G.S., &c.

February 17.—At the anniversary meeting of this society, the following gentlemen were elected officers and council for the ensuing year:—President, John Bostock, M.D., F.R.S.—Vice-President, Sir Alexander Crichton, M.D., F.R. and L.S. Hon. Memb. Imp. Acad. St. Petersburgh; Rev. W. D. Conybeare, F.R.S.; Wm. Henry Fitton, M.D., F.R.S.; Charles Stokes, Esqrs. F.R.A. and L.S. Secretaries, W. J. Broderip, Esq., F.L.S.; R. J. Murcheson, Esq.; Thomas Webster, Esq. Foreign Secretary, Henry Heuland, Esq. Treasurer, John Taylor, Esq., F.R.S. Council: Arthur Aikin, Esq., F.L.S.; Henry Thomas De-la-Beche, Esq., F.R.S. and L.S.; J. E. Bicheno, Esq., Sec. L.S.; Henry Thomas Colebrooke, Esq., F.R.S.L. and E.F.L., and Asiat. Soc.; Sir Charles Henry Colvil; George Bellas Greenough, Esq., F.R. and L.S.; Sir Charles Lemon, Bart., F.R.S.; Armand Levy, Esq.; Charles Lyell, Esq., F.R., and L.S.; William Hasledine Pepys, Esq., F.R.S., L.S., and H.S.; George Poulett Scrope, Esq.; J. F. Vandercom, Esq.; Henry Warburton, Esq., F.R.S.

ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY.

January 13.—A paper was read "On the co-latitude of his Observatory at Blackheath, as determined by his own observations," by Stephen Groombridge, Esq., F.R.S. A communication was next read from Sir Thomas Brisbane, dated Paramatta, 2d July 1825. The contents of this communication were, 1st. Observations with a repeating circle for the winter solstice, 1825, extending from June 12th to July 1, inclusive. These are not yet reduced. 2. Observations on the inferior conjunction of Venus and the Sun, May, 1825, with the mural circle, from May 1, to the 25th, inclusive. 3. Observations on the dip of the magnetic needle, March 1825. The mean of the whole was 62° 41′ 35″. 4. Observations on the declination of the needle in March, April, and May, 1825. The mean of the whole is 8° 59′ 48″. 5. An abstract of the meteorological journal kept in Paramatta, from April 1824 to April 1825.

February 10.—The sixth annual general meeting of the Society was this day held at the Society's rooms in Lincoln's-Inn Fields, for the purpose of receiving the report of the council upon the state of the Society's affairs, electing officers for the ensuing year, &c. After the report and treasurer's accounts had been read, the members proceeded to ballot for the officers of the ensuing year, when the following were declared to have been duly elected:

President, Francis Baily, Esq., F.R.S., L.S. and G.S. Vice-Presidents, Rev. John Brinkley, D.D., F.R.S., Pres. R.F.A. Und. Prof. Astr. Univ. of Dublin; Captain F. Beaufort, R.N., F.R.S.; Henry Thomas Colebrooke, Esq., F.R.S.L., E.F.L.S., and G.S. and R.A.S.; Davies Gilbert, Esq., M.P., V.P.R.S., F.L.S., and G.S. Treasurer, Rev. W. Pearson, LL.D., F.R.S. Secretaries, Olinthus G. Gregory, LL.D. Prof. Math. Royal Mil. Acad., Woolwich; Lieutenant William S. Stratford, R.N. Foreign Sec., J. E. W. Herschell, Esq., M.A., sec. R.S., Lond., and F.R.S. Edin. Council: Colonel Mark Beaufoy, F.R.S. and L.S.; Benjamin Gompertz, Esq., F.R.S.; Stephen Groombridge, Esq., F.R.S.; James Horsburgh, Esq., F.R.S.; Daniel Moore, Esq., F.R.S. S.A., L.S., and G.S.; John Pond, Esq., F.R.S. Astr. Royal; Ed. Riddle, Esq.; Richard Sheepshanks, Esq., M.A.; W. H. Fox Talbott, Esq., B.A.; Edward Troughton, Esq., F.R.S.L., and E. The Society afterwards dined together at the Freemasons' Tavern, to celebrate their sixth anniversary.

FOREIGN.

FRANCE.

Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris.

Sept. 5th.—Doctors Sarmetaine, Flory, and Remonet, of Marseilles, announced in a letter to the Academy their intention of joining Da Costa and others in submitting to all the experiments necessary to determine the question of the non-contagious or contagious nature of yellow fever. Captain Vane communicated a memoir on circular functions. M. Majendie presented some notes on the history of goîtres, by Dr. Poulin, of Santa Fé-de-Bogota. MM. Legendre and Cauchy made a report on M. Berard's memoir, in which he proposes to prove the sole theorem of Fermet that has not yet been proved.

12th.—M. Durville presented a MS. memoir on the flora of the Malouine isles. M. Ampère communicated some new electro-dynamic experiments. MM. Desfontaines and Labillardière made a report on M. A. de Jussieu's memoir on the family of the *Rutaceæ*. M. Geoffroy St. Hilaire commenced the reading of a memoir entitled, "On the beings of the intermediate degrees of the animal scale which respire both in the air and under water, and which possess respiratory organs of two kinds, developed to a certain extent." He presented a specimen of the *Birgus Latro*, in which, besides branchiæ, there are organs which M. Geoffroy regards as lungs.

19th.—M. Geoffroy read another memoir in continuation, on the above subject. M. Foulhious read a memoir on a law by which the arteries and nerves are governed in their respective relations. M. Costa read a memoir on the epidemic typhus which ravaged the commune of St. Laurent-des-Ardens and its environs, during six months of 1823. A memoir on the composition of new hydraulic mortars, by M. Girard, was referred to a committee.

26th.—M. Geoffroy St. Hilaire exhibited several living specimens of the common crab, C. *mænas*, and detailed verbally the results of his researches on the respiration of the crustacea.

Oct. 3d.—M. Féburier read an account of his experiments on the electricity of oxygen gas. M. Ch. Gemellaro communicated a memoir, in Italian, on the soil of Mount Ætna, with illustrative specimens. MM. Quoy and Gaymard read some zoological observations on the corals made in the bay of Coupang, at Timor, and in the isle of Guan, in the Mariannes.

10th.—M. Dulong read a paper entitled "Researches on the Refractive Powers of elastic Fluids." M. Lenoir, jun. read a memoir, by his father and himself, on the new instruments called levelling circles, which they have constructed.

17th.—M. Damorseau read a paper on the comet, with a short period. M. Dupetit Thouars read a report on M. Gaudichaud's memoir respecting *cycas circinalis*. M. Geoffroy St. Hilaire read a memoir on a fœtal monster.

24th.—MM. Vauquelin and Thenard made a report on M. Langier's paper on the Fer résinite of Haüy, from Freyburg. M. Geoffroy St. Hilaire read a paper on the olfactory organs of fishes. M. de Grandpré read a paper on the means of sounding the ocean in order to discover the vallies which give rise to currents.

An interesting communication has been presented to the academy since our last number, by M. Chomereau of Rennes, respecting an impermeable and incombustible cement, which, applied cold, serves for uniting marbles, earthenware, glass, &c., and which he, the inventor, had used with success,—by M. Bory de St. Vincent, who informed the academy of his having succeeded in the work which had engaged him during the year, the object of which was the classification and history of microscopic animals.

PRUSSIA.

Berlin.—The Academy of Sciences of Berlin has proposed, as the subject of the prize which is to be decided July 31, 1827, an important question "On the instinct of animals." Since the time of Descartes, Leibnitz, and Locke, nothing has been attempted on this subject especially, and as no particular line of investigation is pointed out, and no sort of opinion is prescribed, much valuable information will probably be thrown on the subject.

ITALY.

Lucca.—At the last meeting for 1825 of the academy of sciences, literature, and arts of this city, among numerous communications which were made, was one from S. Giulio di S. Quintino, conservator of the Museum of Egyptian Monuments to the king of Sardinia. This learned member detailed the progress which had recently been made in the art of decyphering Egyptian manuscripts, and exhibiting the facsimile of a very valuable papyrus, he shewed that the Egyptians of the remote period to which it belonged, wrote the fractional numbers nearly in the manner at present employed. This discovery will be inserted among the other works of the same gentleman, on the system of numeration of the Egyptians. At the conclusion of his discourse M. S. Q. complained of the inexact and falsified account of his labours which had been given at Paris. "I have been accused," he said, "of appropriating to myself the labours of the younger Champollion. Up to the present time I left to my writings to refute this accusation, but as it has been spread over the whole of Italy, while my writings are but little known, I have yielded to the advice of my friends in insuring the triumph of truth—such is my aim in the observations which I submit to your impartial judgment."

MONTHLY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN.

Alexander I. Emperor of Russia, or a Sketch of his Life and the most important Events of his Reign, by* H. E. Lloyd, *Esq.—The rapidity with which this book must have been written and printed excites our astonishment, and would, if we were inclined to play the censor, completely disarm us. The author, with becoming modesty, entitles it a Sketch: he is right in giving his work that appellation. It is the sketch of no mean hand, since the outline is comprehensive and firm, and the parts so disposed as to convey a powerful effect, and leave an impression on the mind which a more elaborate production might fail to produce.

We may be delighted with eloquent and splendid delineations of character; with the masterly development of great and complicated events, and the reflections on their future effects; but we question if truth is a gainer by this style of history, and after the excitement arising from the charms of style and the vigorous display of intellect has subsided, we doubt if we do not prefer, for real use, the simple and manly details of incidents.

Those who prefer this latter style of history will be pleased with Mr. Lloyd's work. It is by no means badly arranged, and appears to be compiled with great impartiality from authentic documents, and, without any pretensions to information from secret sources, details the leading events of the reign of Alexander, gives a clear and extensive notion of the state and power of the Russian empire, and contains a fine summary of the mighty arrangements by which the millions of people of various nations were being gradually raised to civilization, and urged on the road which leads to moral and intellectual refinement.

We have heard much said of the genius of this dictator and of that usurper—of Scylla, of Mahomet, Hyder Ali, Napoleon, and others, —and have somewhat wondered why the world was determined to lavish unbounded praise on such a race. Genius is a difficult word to define: therefore we will try and give its meaning. He is a genius who does with facility what another could not accomplish with labour—whose combinations of ideas are made with rapidity and embrace extended views of his subject, and who conveys them to others in language powerful, correct, and elegant—or whose combinations of thought are acted on with decision, skill, perseverance, and prudence. The evil genius uses his means and superior power of mind for the gratification of those blasting passions which spread desolation and degradation around, and only aggrandize himself in the eyes of his subdued or fascinated minions: the good genius uses his means and intellectual endowments for the benefit of mankind, and pursues with ardour and diligence that course, from which will result honour to his God, happiness to his people, and glory to himself.

If there is any truth in these remarks, let them be applied to any one called a genius by the world—and let the test be applied, among the number, to Alexander the Emperor of Russia. If using unlimited power with moderation—if diligently establishing those institutions which would gradually raise his various nations to *freedom from vassalage*, and to superiority in general attainments; if upholding justice and mercy by the promulgation and enforcement of laws; if increasing the power, resources, and means of defence of his empire; if practising and enforcing economy in the public expenditure; if protecting talent and worth; if rewarding patriotism and valour; and if evincing increasing courage and ability as dangers and difficulties increased, are proofs of genius, Alexander may justly claim that title; for he did all this and more, and triumphed over every enemy.

No mortal can be perfect: but on calmly considering the conduct of this ruler, his mighty power and *difficult profession* (for as a monarch's is the highest, so it is the most difficult profession), and all the circumstances of his reign, where shall we find one who has acted as nobly, as mercifully, as vigorously, as prudently, and with as much forethought?

Before an answer is given, let the historical detail of his reign be read and reflected on. Whatever our inclination may be, we cannot indulge in pursuing our remarks, and shall therefore content ourselves by quoting some incidents from the book before us, which will illustrate the character of Alexander, and give some idea of the condition of that empire to which the thoughts of considerate men must be often turned.

Of his love of justice, the following is related. It once happened, at the very moment when the Emperor had given the word of command, and the guard on the parade was just on the point of paying him the usual military honours, that a fellow approached him in ragged garments, with his hair in disorder, and a look of wildness, and gave him a slap on the shoulder. The monarch, who was standing at the time with his face to the military front, turned round instantly, and beholding the wretched object before him, started back at the sight; and then inquired, with a look of astonishment, what he wanted?—"I have something to say to you, Alexander Pawlowitch," said the stranger, in the Russian language. "Say on then," said the emperor, with a smile of encouragement, clapping him on the shoulder. A long solemn pause followed; the military guard stood still, and none ventured, either by word or motion, to disturb the Emperor in this singular interview. The Grand Duke Constantine alone, whose attention had been excited by this unusual interruption, advanced somewhat nearer to his brother. The stranger then related, that he had been a captain in the Russian service, and had been present at the campaigns both in Italy and Switzerland; but that he had been persecuted by his commanding officer, and so misrepresented to Suwarrow, that the latter had turned him out of the army, without money and without friends, in a foreign country. He had afterwards served as a private soldier in the Russian army; and being severely wounded at Zurich (and here he pulled his rags asunder, and shewed several gun-shot wounds), he had closed his campaign in a French prison. He had now begged all the way to Petersburgh, to apply to the Emperor himself for justice, and to intreat an inquiry into the reason why he had been degraded from his rank in the army. The Emperor listened with great patience, and then asked, in a significant tone, "If there was no exaggeration in the story he had told?"—"Let me die under the knout," said the officer, "if I shall be found to have uttered one word of falsehood." The Emperor then beckoned to his brother, and charged him to conduct the stranger to the palace, while

> turned round to the expecting crowd. The commanding officer who had behaved so harshly, though of a good family, and a prince in rank, was very severely reprimanded; while the brave warrior, whom he had unjustly persecuted, was reinstated in his former post, and, besides, had a considerable present from his Emperor.

The ensuing anecdote has in point of taste no parallel in history with which we are acquainted. The nearest story in taste is one told by Ælian, and is nearly as follows:—Artaxerxes Mnemon was travelling attended by his court, and unexpectedly appeared near a Persian traveller called Sinætes, who was far from home, and wholly unprovided with gifts, which, according to the custom of the east, should be presented to his king. Respect for the laws, and love for his king, filled him with anxiety: he however hastened to the river Cyrus, filled the hollow made by his hands with water, and thus addressed the king: "Artaxerxes, reign for ever! that thou mayest not pass by ungifted, I pay my duty with such materials, and in such a manner, as my case admits: I pay my duty with water from the Cyrus. Should your majesty deign to approach my dwelling, I hope to offer the best and richest gifts in my possession." Artaxerxes, filled with delight, answered Sinætes thus: "I accept your gift with pleasure; I prize it more than the most splendid offerings: first, because water is, in itself, the most excellent of all things; and then because this water bears the name of Cyrus." The monarch ordered his attendants to receive the water in a golden cup; sent Sinætes a robe of honour and a thousand darics, and ordered his messenger to say, "The king commands thee from this cup to recreate thine own soul, as thou didst recreate his, nor didst suffer him to pass ungifted and unhonoured, but honouredst him as place and time permitted."

Nothing in point of refinement can exceed that tale. The following equals it, and is more impressive, because the subject if of greater importance.

> No one ever understood better than he did, how to confer a favour in a graceful manner, and to double the value of a gift, by the manner in which it was bestowed.
>
> When he announced to the brave Kutusoff his elevation to the rank of Prince of Smolensko, for his services during the campaign of 1812, against the French, he sent with his letter a most valuable jewel, taken from the Imperial Crown, as a tribute to the valour of a man by whom it had been so ably defended. He directed the vacancy thus occasioned to be filled up with a small gold plate, on which was inscribed the name of Kutusoff!

The following will convey some idea, not only of the increasing importance of Odessa, but also of the activity pervading the Russian empire; and may lead us to reflect to what the power might have risen, under so diligent and capable a ruler as Alexander.

> "Odessa continued to improve rapidly, and had already above two thousand stone houses, and about fifteen thousand inhabitants, and on the 7th of June, four hundred merchantmen were in the roads. In the Baltic a beginning was made to form a spacious harbour near Reval, calculated to contain thirty ships of the line. Large sums were employed on the foundation of schools in all parts of the empire, and wealthy subjects followed the example of the government. The number of military schools was fixed to ten, in which three thousand young noblemen were to be educated for officers. They were divided into fifteen companies, of two hundred each. The new university of Charkow was opened on the 29th of January, and a revenue of 130,000 rubles assigned to it."

Mr. Lloyd, in his account of the invasion of Russia by Napoleon, does not enter into the details of the miserable destruction of Napoleon's army, but it gives a fine and rapid account of the preparations of a great kingdom, of the enthusiasm of whole nations, of the patriotic disinterestedness of individuals, and at the same time pourtrays the leading characteristics of the Russian people. The conduct of the Emperor surpasses all praise, whether we consider his prudential measures, his firmness in the choice of ministers and chieftains, his moderation and pacific inclination, and lastly his magnanimity and valour. Napoleon entered Russia uttering the following nonsense: "Fatality hurries on the Russians—let the destinies be accomplished."

Belshazzar could not have made a more empty and impious vaunt. Alexander, on hearing that his invader had reached Smolensk, is related to have thus spoken. The reader may compare the two speeches.

> It was at this interview with the Crown Prince that the news of the entrance of the French into Smolensk arrived, on receiving which Alexander pledged himself, never to sign a treaty of peace with Napoleon while he was on Russian ground. "Should St. Petersburg be taken," said he, "I will retire into Siberia. I will then resume our ancient customs, and like our long-bearded ancestors, will return anew, to conquer the empire."—"This resolution," exclaimed the Crown Prince, "will liberate Europe."

The following is a sensible remark on the burning of Moscow:—

> Whatever may have been the origin of the conflagration, it destroyed all the splendid expectations which had been founded on the possession of Moscow; it filled the French and their adherents with dismay, nor did they ever after recover from the shock. What could induce Napoleon to remain six weeks in a place, which, as he himself afterwards declared, had now neither political nor military importance, has never been explained, nor, as far as I know, attempted to be so. His conduct, in this respect, seemed so extraordinary, that it was even pretended the shock had affected his understanding.

The weakest known trait in the public character of Alexander was his admiration and declared friendship for Napoleon. That Napoleon had the power of winning the affections of men no one can doubt; neither can there be a doubt of its being the French Emperor's interest to win Alexander. It is said, that gratitude excited in Alexander those feelings which injured Europe, and have cast a shadow on his own character—even gratitude, misplaced, might have that effect. It is said, that Napoleon secretly warned him of a great conspiracy against his life and the constitution of his kingdom, the conspirators of which treason have only been very lately made known. Our author's account of this curious profession of attachment is well worthy of perusal:

> Perhaps there is no instance in history of such a sudden change, not only in the councils, but apparently in the personal sentiments of a great sovereign, as was manifested in those of Alexander, at the conclusion of the treaty of Tilsit, and in his subsequent conduct. From being the most determined enemy of Napoleon, he became at once his greatest admirer, and his warmest friend; ready, as it afterwards appeared, to second the plans of the French Emperor against his own allies. By the treaty which compelled Prussia to give up Poland, the province of Bialystock, with 184,000 inhabitants, was ceded to Russia; which, on the other hand, gave up Jever to Holland. In a secret article, Russia promised to join France against England, to maintain the independence of the neutral flags, and to induce Sweden, Denmark, and Portugal to adopt the same *system*; it likewise engaged to withdraw its troops from Moldavia and Wallachia; and to make peace with Turkey, through the mediation of Napoleon.
>
> At Tilsit, Alexander appeared desirous of publicly appearing as the friend of Napoleon, of which some remarkable instances have been recorded; though, as they chiefly rest upon French authority, implicit credit ought perhaps not to be given to them. On one occasion he is reported to have addressed Napoleon with the following verse:
>
> "L'amitié d'un grand homme est un present des Dieux."
>
> The two sovereigns conversed with the greatest familiarity on the organization of the administration of their dominons. Alexander explained to Napoleon the nature of the Russian government. He spoke of his senate, and of the resistance which he experienced in his attempts to do good. Napoleon, grasping his hand, immediately replied, "However large an empire may be, it is always too little for two masters." The head and the heart of Napoleon are seen at once in these words, which are impressed with the stamp of despotism;—Machiavel himself could not have said better. We relate this fact because we have very good reason to believe that it is authentic.
>
> At the interview of the two monarchs, before the final conclusion of the peace at Tilsit, Napoleon, wishing to say something mortifying to the Emperor Alexander, said to him, "Your majesty is the handsomest man I have ever seen." Alexander answered, "I am sorry that I cannot say, que votre majesté soit le plus grand homme que j'ai vu." Another time, when Napoleon repeated the same thing, for he was accustomed to repetition, the Emperor said to him, "Sire, Suwarroff was the handsomest man of my army at Zurich."

Napoleon was known to be jealous of Alexander, and to have cherished against him a deep dislike, which he vented in sneers and acts of pettiness, and sometimes in attempts at sarcasm; at which latter Alexander was more than a match for him. The subjoined is characteristic and curious.

> The following circumstance shews that there was a secret grudge in the breast of Napoleon toward Alexander, before the public suspected any misunderstanding. Towards the end of the year 1811, the Emperor Napoleon made a journey to Holland, and Maria Louisa accompanied him thither. It was during his visit to Amsterdam that he first betrayed a mark of animosity to the Emperor Alexander, a sentiment which the public by no means supposed him to entertain, for nothing had yet transpired that could disturb the good understanding between the two sovereigns. In a cabinet of the apartments of the Empress, there stood, on a piano, a small bust of the Emperor Alexander, which was a remarkable likeness. Wherever Napoleon resided, it was his custom to examine all the rooms allotted to himself and the Empress. On this occasion, perceiving the bust in question, he took it up, placed it under his arm, and continued to converse with the ladies present. Meantime he forgot the bust, and raising his arm, let it fall. One of the ladies caught it before it reached the ground, and asked Napoleon what she should do with it. "What you please," said he; "but never let me see it again."

Among the numerous repartees of Alexander to the sarcastic attacks of Napoleon, we select the following as being particularly happy, and very severe:—

> When Napoleon was at Erfurth, he affected, one evening at a ball, to converse with the literati, particularly with Goëthe; and, to make a contrast with the Emperor Alexander, who was dancing, he said to Goëthe, loud enough for Alexander to hear, "how well the Emperor Alexander dances." Alexander took his revenge by turning to Napoleon, who had a habit of beating time with his foot, and saying, "how ill your Majesty beats time." Napoleon retired with Goëthe into a corner of the room.

Alexander, when a conqueror and the master of Napoleon's capital, behaved with heroic moderation, and set an example which can never be forgotten. In this he was not singular; but as he and his people were deemed semi-barbarians, it deserves attention. During the first time he was at Paris, his affability gained the admiration and wonder of the people—during his second sojourn there, his manner was more reserved and severe. The remark he made on the statue of Napoleon is very good:

> As he passed the famous column in the place Vendôme on which a statue of Buonaparte stood, he said, smiling, "It is no wonder a man's head should become giddy, when he stands at such a height."

The following has the air of romance, though we have every reason to believe that it is true:—

> Another circumstance which gratified the Parisians, was the attention that Alexander paid to the Empress Josephine. He had a great esteem for her, and did her the honour of dining with her more than once at the palace of Malmaison.
>
> When he learned that she was on the point of sinking under the rapid and cruel disease of which he saw the symptoms some days before, he repaired immediately to Malmaison, and asked to see her. She seemed to recover a little when she saw him. Deeply affected by the scene before her, she looked at him with an air of gratitude; Prince Eugene, on his knees, was receiving the benediction of his mother, as well as Queen Hortensia, who was in a situation which it is impossible to describe. "At least," said Josephine, with a voice almost expiring, "I shall die regretted. I have always desire

welfare of France; I have done all in my power to contribute to it, and I can say with truth to you, who are present at my last moments, that the first wife of Napoleon Buonaparte never caused a tear to be shed." These were her last words. Alexander shewed the most sincere sorrow; his eyes remained fixed on the mortal remains of the wife of a man who was proscribed and unfortunate; the young hero honoured by his presence the last moments of a woman so universally regretted. He withdrew much affected, and returned some hours after; approaching the coffin, he lifted up the shroud, which already covered her, and with his eyes bathed in tears, took a final leave of her, saying, "She is dead, and leaves an eternal regret in the heart of her friends, and of all those who have known her."

His people wished to bestow on him the title of "The Blessed;" his answer is striking, noble, and worthy of being recorded.

When this deputation was presented to him at Weimar, and begged him to accept the honorary title, and to allow a monument to be erected to him, Alexander replied, with that genuine modesty which can confer more honour than all titles, "I have always endeavoured to give the nation the example of simplicity and modesty; I cannot accept the title offered to me, without deviating from my principles; and as for the monument, it is for posterity to erect one to me, if they think me worthy of it.

The accounts of his last journey, of his illness and death, are without doubt the best yet extant. We should quote them for the amusement and information of our readers if our limits would permit us; but we must conclude with recommending this sketch as a useful compendium of the events of a momentous reign, and as an impartial outline of the character of Alexander, and of the state of Russia under his dominion.

An Answer to the Rev. John Davison's Inquiry into the Origin and Intent of Primitive Sacrifice. By the Rev. JOHN NASSAU MOLESWORTH.—Few subjects of late years have roused the attention of theologians as much as that which the volume before us so ably discusses. Indeed so great has been the interest excited by Mr. Davison's book, that we consider it a paramount duty to give the matter our immediate attention. Mr. Davison has, with great acumen and considerable learning, endeavoured to prove, that sacrifice is of human invention, and that the Deity *adopted this human invention,* and directed it to form one of the leading rites of the Jewish worship. We shall refrain from offering any remarks, until we have made these champions speak for themselves in the listed field. Mr. Molesworth takes the opposite side, and, with dignity becoming his profession and the subject, states his adversary's arguments with the greatest perspicuity, generally quoting his own words; and then, with a force of reasoning and clearness of conception not often to be met with, refutes them, and, in truth, scatters them like chaff before the wind.

Mr. Davison's positions are:—

1st. That a *divine appointment* of sacrifice cannot be maintained, as the more probable account of the origin of that mode of worship.

2d. That its *human institution,* if that be admitted, does not intrench in any manner upon the honour and sanctity of the Mosiac Law; nor invade, much less invalidate, the essential doctrine of the Christian atonement.

3d. That if any person shall still prefer to ascribe the first sacrifices to a divine appointment, there is yet no tenable ground for the belief that any revelation of their intent, in reference to the future sacrifice and atonement of the gospel, was joined with them."

Mr. Molesworth's positions are these:

I. There is sufficient evidence of the divine institution of sacrifice.

II. Sacrifice was used, and appointed by God to be used from the beginning as an expiatory rite.

III. The patriarchs and other holy men had some revelation of the Redeemer as the antitype of sacrifice.

Thus these polemical champions join issue. Mr. Molesworth, with great acumen, "declines entering into a close examination of Mr. Davison's *second* position"—because, if he could establish his first, the second would follow—therefore the whole force of the argument is concentrated into the question, "Is sacrifice of Divine Institution?" Mr. Davison supports his opinions with these arguments, which, if not the whole, are the leading ones, in favour of his first proposition—"Sacrifice was a confession of guilt—as death was known to be the wages of sin, it was natural for the first worshippers, the family of Adam, to present an innocent victim to be slain for him, and pay for him his transgression." These, as far as we can comprehend them, are Mr. Davidson's points. It matters not how ornamented or fine-drawn they may be in his work; these are the points, and to us they appear deplorably inadequate *for* the purpose he wished. Mr. Molesworth, evidently a close and powerful reasoner, has used the inductive argument from *effect* to *cause,* which is equally certain, when well managed, with the argument from *cause* to *effect*—and in the present instance more applicable to the subject.

We will quote the following passage from Mr. Molesworth's book, as at once carrying conviction with it and overthrowing Mr. Davison's theory.

Animal sacrifices were confessedly not only prominent and principal parts of God's worship under the law, but also both *expiatory,* and *typical* of the great atonement made by Jesus Christ. Is it a probable inference, that God left the rite, which so aptly, so circumstantially, so wonderfully adumbrated the mysterious peculiarities of this great event, to be groped for, and stumbled upon by the dim-sighted and uncertain efforts of human reason? *The circumstances and effects of Christ's death and suffering were undoubtedly not ordained to correspond with the circumstances of the sacrifice;* but sacrifice *prefigured* the circumstances and effects of Christ's death. Now, is it a reasonable supposition, that God did not ordain a rite so singularly representing events, which nothing but Revelation could

> suggest to the human mind? Is it probable that the simplicity of the primeval race should have invented it? Or is it in any greater degree probable, that God having pre-ordained the *great* sacrifice, should have omitted to institute that, which was so especially and admirably to adumbrate its mysteries? These are questions which may be put to common sense for decision; no learning or depth of thought is requisite for their consideration.

There is such irresistible straight-forward force in the above, that in our opinion, no learning, no sophistry, no fine-spun theories could overcome it. We will, however, quote one more short passage. The position is, "Christ is the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world."—On this Mr. Molesworth thus conclusively observes :—

> If, then, God had his sacrifice in view, if sacrifice did afterwards unquestionably typify his atonement, if God did give that *promise* of the seed, and if sacrifice be among the *earliest records*, why should it be supposed to be divested of its typical character? why should express prophecy *point out the seed;* and why should God *accept* the sacrifice, and not give it to the sacrificer as a type and pledge of that Redeemer, which it afterwards adumbrated. Why in short, if ALL men were interested in the one Mediator and Saviour, why should there be any *period* at which, or any *justified man*, to whose faith, sacrifice should not present a sacramental type of the Redeemer,

If these arguments are not satisfactory, we know not what would be.

The sixth chapter, which discusses "in what sense would the general tenor of the law predispose the Jews to interpret those passages of the primeval and patriarchal history in which no mention was made of the origin of sacrifice?" is a short and very masterly piece of argument. The chapter allotted to the examination of the "proofs that Sacrificial Atonement was not peculiar to the Mosaic law, but the charter of the primeval and patriarchal dispensations," is as magnificent and clear an argument as we ever met with, and should be diligently read by every divine.

Mr. Molesworth some time back published a dissertation on the Exodus, shewing, that all previous commentators had erred in their statement of the time it took place. He now comes forward, and, with equal originality and power, thus explains the Abrahamic sacrifice—so fine, so clear, and so new an illustration must strike even the careless reader: we give it, because we feel assured that every reader of taste must enjoy it.

> I affirm, then, that the received opinion, *that* ISAAC in this transaction, was a TYPE OF CHRIST'S SACRIFICE *is* erroneous;—that neither the circumstances of the narrative, nor the allusion to it by St. Paul, warrant any such inference; and that by a departure from the simple outlines traced in Scripture, much of the force and beauty of this magnificent type has been overlooked, or has been obscured, by various unauthorised conceits. The real type of *Christ*, on this, as well as on other important occasions, was the RAM OF MALE LAMB caught in the thicket, and *provided* by God. *Isaac* was the type of the FAITHFUL CHILDREN OF ABRAHAM.

This exposition of that wonderful type, carries conviction with it; but our author has supported his explanation in a manner which reflects honour on him and on his profession, and must gain for him the meed of praise. Our limits will not allow us to say more, than that this book classes with the few which settles for ever the subject of which it treats. On the question of sacrifice it must become a text book; and will, we hope, be read in our universities. The style is pure English, well collocated and forcible, and reminds us of the writings of Bishop Bull. Mr. Davidson, though completely beaten from the field, must feel that he has met with at once a gentlemanly and powerful opponent.

The Rebel, a Tale. 2 *vols.* 8*vo.*—These volumes are ushered into the world with all the mystery in which it is the fashion of the present day to shroud such productions. Although this novel has no pretensions to a high rank, and does not contain one new incident or character, we were interested in the catastrophe. The component parts are, as usual—old maids, fortune-hunters, lords and valets either knaves or fools, quantities of love-sick damsels and enamoured swains; Sir William Sherburne the hero, his friend Kenard Lutterworth; crosses in love, infidelities, friendships, hopes and fears, and a gipsy, who is a beautiful and very well bred descendant of our old friend Meg Merrilies, and whose death we transcribe as a specimen of the writer's powers and style.

> Nevertheless unbounded love for *him* had influenced her actions. It was love *for him* that had caused her to leave Wentbridge: it was love for *him* (love as *pure* and unbounded as ever filled the heart of woman) that had driven her to shun his presence, and never to appear before him, but where his personal safety seemed to require her assistance. These truths flashed on the mind of Sir William, as he gazed on the suppliant and beautiful figure before him. "Alas!" said the baronet to himself, "how would such a heart as her's be able to bear the intelligence of my death, when the mere idea drives her almost to distraction!"
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> An expression of pity, of kindness, of softness, I may add of *affection*, was visible in Sir William's face, as he looked on Helen; whose dark, but small and well-formed hands were clasped, and raised in the attitude of intreaty; whilst her slight and elegant figure was lowly bending at his feet. Helen caught the expression of his countenance, and auguring well to her cause from his silence, she again besought him, in a voice of the deepest feeling, to escape.
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> "No, Helen—I have passed my word of honour and nothing earthly shall tempt me to break it," replied Sir William, endeavouring at the same time to raise her from her supplicating posture; but she shrunk from his touch as though it had been pollution; and rising hastily she said, in a low suppressed voice, "I have now but *one* more question to ask, William Sherbourne, and answer it *truly*, and as you hope to be happy *hereafter!* Do you mean to abide your trial?"
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> "I do"—replied Sir William, in a voice so firm as convinced Helen that all further intreaty would be vain.

"You have signed," she replied, in a low but firm tone, "you have signed *my* death-warrant and your *own*. William Sherburne, farewell—farewell for ever!" She then backed several paces, and putting her right hand under her cloak, she drew forth a dagger, and in one moment plunged it in her side.—Sir William darted forward, and caught her in his arms.

"My dear Helen!" he exclaimed in a voice of horror, "what have you done?"

"Spilt my heart's blood!" replied Helen in a trembling, dying voice. "Lay me on the floor," she continued, whilst the line of death crept over her fine countenance; "lay me on the floor and leave me! leave me to make my peace with my God, ere my life's blood is spent—ere the gates of mercy are closed!"

"Oh Helen! my dear Helen!" said the Baronet, tearing at the same moment the fatal instrument from the wound, "oh Helen, what an accursed deed you have done!"

Sir William immediately threw aside Helen's cloak, and was proceeding to undo the dimity bed-gown in which she was dressed, when she gently pushed away his hand.

"No! no! in God's name leave me! *Death* is before my sight!" Sir William seized one of his towels and applied it to the wound to staunch the blood, and then gently laid her on his bed. Helen cast on him a look of deep, though chaste affection; then turning her head from him, and raising her beautiful and expressive eyes to heaven, she exclaimed, "Almighty Father! thou God of mercy! pardon thy erring, sinful, but repentant servant! and oh defend,"—she could say no more—the cold hand of death was upon her. Sir William flew to the bell and rung it violently, and returning instantly to Helen, he passed his hand under her waist, in order to place her, if possible, in an easier position; she moved her lips as though she wished to speak, gave him a look of unutterable thankfulness, and closed her eyes for ever.

An Account of the Circumstances attending the Imprisonment and Death of the late William Millard, &c.—Abuses of Public Charities—Plunder of Dead Bodies, &c. &c.—If we were to quote the whole title-page of this pamphlet, it would occupy one-half the space allotted to our notice of it. If one-tenth part of the contents of this pamphlet is true, it calls for immediate public attention, and at least magisterial interference. How far it may be necessary for students in anatomy to have hundreds of bodies during the year to dissect, is more than we can tell. We have heard that it is necessary for them to operate on the human frame, and to examine the condition of certain diseases after death; we have also heard that the beautiful models in wax supersede the use of the body in attaining the first outlines of the science: if so, much of the disgusting plunder of our public cemeteries may be avoided. None are exempt; not even the iron portals of the vaults beneath chapels at the western side of London can preserve the dead from the desperadoes who purvey for the schools of anatomy. One of the greatest crimes that can be committed is the plunder of the funds of a public charity, we therefore quote the following statement, which, if true, should subject the guilty to judicial inquiry:—

In the first place, then, it will be our duty to call the reader's attention to the arrangements made in St. Thomas's Hospital for the convenience of the professors and students of medicine. Of that part of the hospital appropriated exclusively to the use of these gentlemen, the theatre for anatomical and surgical lectures is the most considerable. This edifice, we are informed by the author of the Historical Account of St. Thomas's Hospital before referred to, "was erected during the year 1814, at a *reciprocal expense* between *the Funds* of the *Hospital* and *the costs* of *those whose interests were* MORE IMMEDIATELY *concerned* in its completion."—"The entrance hall, which is ascended by a flight of steps, is spacious, and leads to a circular and commodious room, having a gallery, numerous seats ranged above each other, a handsome sky-light, several ventilators, a table with a revolving axis for anatomical demonstrations, and a chair for the lecturer. This room will contain with ease *four hundred persons*. On the left side of the hall is a museum, containing a variety of preparations and specimens of physiological and pathological phænomena. On the right side of the hall is a commodious dissecting room, which for size, convenience, and *comfort* is said to be unequalled. This room has several sky-lights and ventilators, and is sufficiently capacious to admit of from one to *two-hundred students dissecting at a time*, without any inconvenience to each other." From this account we learn, among other things, that this theatre, museum, and dissecting room, so remarkable for its comfort, were erected "at a reciprocal expense between the funds of the hospital and the costs of those whose interests were more immediately concerned in its completion."

The details of the thefts, cold-blooded exactions, and ruffian-like conduct to the unprotected, and those about to perish, are enough to rouse the anger and indignation of a stoic, and should, for the sake of justice and mercy, be put an end to by the strong hand of the law.

Sir Astley Cooper, Sir William Blizard, Mr. Green, Mr. Webbe, surgeon to the Middlesex county jail, Mr. Wakley, and others, are all called on to refute, if they can, the charges preferred against them in this pamphlet. We have no means of confuting one word; and, indeed, the details are so minute and circumstantial, and the charges corroborated by so many letters and documents, that the effect on our minds is very strongly in favour of their veracity.

The treatment which the unfortunate Millard met with from almost all concerned, particularly from Mr. Webbe, fills us with horror—he was traduced, way-laid, seized, falsely accused, committed to prison under the influence of his persecutors, harassed by the iniquity of the law, brought down to his death-bed, neglected in his last extremity, prevented from receiving the attentions of his wife, or of seeing his child!! After his death, the blood-hounds of the law fastened on his helpless widow, and continued to persecute her, until the sheriff's officer was softened at her misery, and refused her fees. The treatment she endured from the persecutors of her husband, if true—and the internal evidence very strongly supports it—places these men on a lower footing than any savages now dwelling on the earth, and condemns them to public abhorrence. Such subjects as these are worthy the attention of the immortalized Peel—not on account of the individual instances enumerated in the book before us, but because they are the ramifications of great abuses in institutions for the benefit of the poor—the existence of which excites discontent and mistrust of the government, from a belief that justice is withheld.

We trust that this pamphlet will be widely circulated, since too much publicity cannot be given to such proceedings; at the same time we must say, that we have seldom read of such a horde of disgusting barbarians as form (with scarcely an exception) the dramatis personæ of this book. The details of dead-houses, hospitals, dissecting-rooms, and the deeds of resurrection-men, are too horrid to insert, we therefore refer the reader, who wishes for such information, to the pamphlet.

Songs of a Stranger, by Louisa Stuart Costello.—This volume reflects uncommon praise on the taste, talents, and information of the writer. The subjects chosen by her are not common-place, nor treated in a common-place manner. The feeling displayed throughout the work is tender without being weak, such as we delight to find in woman, and which would confer honour on our own sex.

The true poetical feeling displayed in the following song will fully justify the encomium we have sincerely paid her as her due.

SONG

Thy form was fair, thine eye was bright,
Thy voice was melody;
Around thee beamed the purest light,
Of Love's own sky.

Each word that trembled on thy tongue,
Was sweet, was dear to me;
A spell in those soft numbers hung,
That drew my soul to thee.

Thy form, thy voice, thine eyes are now
As beauteous and as fair;
But though still blooming is thy brow,
Love is not there.

And though as sweet thy voice be yet,
I treasure not the tone:
It cannot bid my heart forget—
Its tenderness is gone!

The stanzas, *To my Mother*, are touching and very natural. The *Song to the Crew of Diaz, on the Discovery of the Cape of Good Hope, or the Cape of Storms*, is worthy of any poet of the day, and is a specimen of simple poetic power, which would have been quoted and more known if it had been written by Byron or Campbell, instead of being composed by a young woman. We cannot quote the whole, but the following stanzas, not superior to the others, are very unlike the stamp of poetry too often lauded.

Where no sail has ever wandered,
Beneath that troubled sky,
Frowns the stately Cape of Storms,
O'er the drear immensity!
Above whose hoary summit,
Where captive thunders sleeps
Three huge black clouds for ever
Their dreadful station keep.

We have gazed on what no other
Has ever gazed upon—
We have braved the angry spirits,
And our victory is won.

The *Sylph's Song* we must, in duty, quote, since it upholds our high estimation of these poems, and proves Miss Costello to possess a fine and poetical imagination, which only requires the fostering approbation of others to soar yet higher, and gain for herself honour, while she bestows pleasure on others.

SYLPH'S SONG.

Fly with me, my mortal love!
Oh! haste to realms of purer day,
Where we form the morning dew,
And the rainbow's varied hue;
And give the sun each golden ray!

Oh! stay no more
On this earthly shore,
Where joy is sick of the senseless crew;
But taste the bliss we prove,
In the starry plains above,
Queens of the meads of ether blue.

When the moon is riding high,
And trembles in the lake below,—
Then we hover in its ray,
And amid the sparkles play,

While rippling waves of silver flow,
As pure and bright
As that gleaming light:
We watch the eddying circle's bound,
And within those lucid rings
We dip our shining wings,
And scatter showers of radiance round.

When softly falls the summer shower,
Fresh'ning all the earth with green,
From the cup of many a flower,
While the purple shadows lour.
We drink the crystal tears unseen.
Then come away!
No more delay,—
Our joys and our revels haste to share.
Behold, where near thee wait,
As subjects of our state,
The shadowy spirits of the air,

It has been lately said, that since the death of Byron our poetry is at a low ebb. It is an error. Let us look at the band of women who still live, and write, and reflect honour on our age, and prove its intellectual refinement. Their names must grace our pages: Joanna Baillie — Dacre — Fanshawe — Hemans — Mitford — Costello. The authoress of "The Veils," and that *splendid epic* "*Cœur de Lion*," has only lately winged her way to a higher world. Miss Porden's epic has been neglected. Every noble whose ancestors fought in the Holy Land is bound in honour to see their deeds recorded; and when they have been nobly sung by a woman, let chivalry save her poetry from perishing unnoticed and unknown. There are more, and among our poets, Montgomery—Campbell — Rogers — Maldon — Crabbe — an many besides, yet live, and will support their fame.

A Chronology of Ancient History, &c. &c. from the Deluge to the Birth of Christ, by Mrs. Sherwood.—This is without doubt a very useful book for the young, and will also afford instruction to those more advanced in life. The whole is arranged in question and answer, and is intended, we conjecture, to form a series of exercises, to be committed, in substance at least, to memory, *after* the student has read with care that portion of history to which the chapter refers.

Mrs. Sherwood could not, either in a preface or any other part of an initiatory work, enter on the discussion relating to the five great varieties of the human species (a subject which has puzzled the greatest physiologists), and therefore has deduced them from the sons of Noah, taking the Scripture for her guide. A more certain one she could not have; and, after all, as neither the Ethiopian nor American, or any other species of mankind, differ more from each other than an Arabian barb and a Shetland poney, or a pug dog and a greyhound, both of which species are deduced from their respective genus, we may sit down in our ignorance of how the Ethiopian obtained his skin, facial angle, cranium, woolly hair, &c., or why the Mongolian variety should have eyes running upwards; or the American a copper-coloured skin, and take the Scripture for a surer text-book than the mere wit of man.

There is one point far more questionable which the writer has touched on, and on which we differ with her. She thinks that none of the great monarchies of the earth "arose to *any eminence*" much earlier than a thousand years before Christ. Let us ask her in what state she thinks Egypt was in the time of Joseph? It contained cities, had a systematic form of government, a priesthood, and such internal regulations, that Joseph was able to collect the produce of the country, and retain possession of it for years. A short period after we find hundreds of thousands of men kept in subjection, and compelled to labour. All these circumstances lead us to conclude, that Egypt at that period must have attained some eminence. The arguments produced by Dr. Clarke, in favour of the great pyramid being the tomb of Joseph, are very powerful. If he is correct, the matter is put at rest for ever, as the great pyramid is so constructed as to demonstrate a degree of astronomical knowledge equal to what we possessed one hundred years ago! We close our remarks with recommending the book to all connected with the education of children, whether at schools or privately.

Statements respecting the profits of Mining in England considered in relation to the prospects of Mining in Mexico. In a Letter to Thomas Fowell Buxton, Esq., M.P. By John Taylor.—A sensible pamphlet written evidently by a man of experience, who gives authentic data on which to found his analogical reasoning and conclusions. All men connected with the Mexican mines should read this well-written production.

The connection between Doctrines and Duties, or the Sin and Danger of Dissention. A Sermon, by a Country Clergyman.—An orthodox essay, which we hope may prove useful to the writer and his readers.

An Inquiry into the nature and effects of Flogging, the manner of inflicting it at Sea, and the alleged necessity for allowing Seamen to be flogged at discretion in the Royal Navy and the Merchant Service, &c. &c.—The statements in this pamphlet are not exaggerated—we mean those relating to the manner and instruments of punishment, &c. The individuals attacked in this tract are numerous, and may be justly or unjustly accused—we have no means of deciding; and of course decline offering an opinion on an *ex parte* statement. Much acumen is displayed in the criticisms on Lord Stowel's decision in favour of masters of merchant ships being accusers, judges, and executioners: in other words, on their having the power of flogging the seamen in their ships, with a degree of severity apportioned to their estimate of the offence. This pamphlet will not be of use, since the manner in which it is written is not likely to attract much attention. The best mode of supporting a high and effective condition of the Navy is a very difficult subject to write on; there is a manner, a knowledge, a look of command, which subordinate spirits obey without thought and without hesitation. Few men possess it in a high degree—the less possessed by a commander, the more likely he is to use brute force. Our opinion on this subject was cursorily given in our last number; and to it we refer our readers who wish to know it.

England Enslaved by her own Colonies.—A foolish title given to a tract containing much information, but written so unphilosophically as to half destroy its effect.

Third Report of the Committee of the Society for the Mitigation and gradual Abolition of Slavery.—This Society has done nothing but write and talk. Let them subscribe and purchase an estate, or three or four, and try their experiments. They cannot have a better time—but gabbling and scribbling are beneath contempt, when people have the means of acting.

An Essay on the manner of Teaching Languages, &c. By C. Le Vert.—A sensible well-written essay, worthy of the attention of all persons occupied in the instruction of young persons. If Mr. Le Vert only does one half what he says should be done, we should like to receive lessons from him, and to find classes of students at No. 34, St. Martin's Street.

A Letter to a Friend, touching the question "Who was the author of ΕΙΚΩΝ ΒΑΣΙΛΙΚΗ?" *By* WILLIAM GRANT BROUGHTON, M.A.—This Letter just touches the question, and that is all. Mr. Broughton should have rememebred in his statement of Lieutenant-General Hammon's evidence, that the General affirms, he found "many sheets of Εἰκὼν Βασιλικὴ, in the king's own hand, which he at that time possessed; and, that the monarch had nothing but *pen, ink* and *Bible.*" He often saw parts of the book, still wet with ink, when the king left his room. If Mr. Broughton had considered this, he would not have endeavoured to have overthrown a *positive statement*, and that of a *Roundhead*, by saying that it is obvious, that the General's statement will not prove more than be copied it from a manuscript. This is reasoning with a vengeance. To put supposition, or any argument, against the evidence of the senses, is to put the weaker argument against the stronger. Let Mr. Broughton look to Tillotson's argument on experience against the testimony of the senses. We will not offer a decided opinion on this controversy, but merely remark, that if Gauden or any other man wrote that book, it is without any parallel. The internal evidence—that part which relates to the association of ideas and combination of thoughts, appears to us to weigh greatly in favour of its *authenticity* and *genuineness*. General Hammon's direct testimony cannot, by the laws of evidence, be overthrown by any hypothetical reasoning.

Brambletye House, or Cavaliers and Roundheads, a Novel, by one of the Authors of Rejected Addresses.—Before we commence our notice of this work, we have to regret both want of time and want of room to review it with the minutiæ it deserves, or to indulge in extracts which are well worthy of quotation.

The period chosen by the writer—the latter part of Cromwell's reign, and the restoration of the Stuarts—is admirably adapted for a work of this nature. It is hardly possible, in our confined notices, to give a syllabus or analysis of the work; we shall therefore give a brief and general notion of it:—Sir John Compton, a staunch cavalier, whose character is well supported throughout, is detected, through the information of an infuriated and injured papist, Mary Laurence, in preparing arms and ammunition to aid the cavaliers in an insurrection in favour of their exiled prince—he escapes—his son Jocelyn, the hero of the tale, is captured, and carried to the Gatehouse prison, by the order of Cromwell—he escapes, finds his father, becomes known to the exiled king; goes to Paris, performs a most knightly deed before Louis XIV. and his court—sees eyes, whose impression never wanes from his memory—returns, becomes a favourite at court, fights a court pander, flies his country for Holland, and there again sees the eyes which beamed on his chivalry at Paris—he leaves his domicile for one more secluded, but which contains the heroine of the drama. Parasites, panders, traitors, courtiers, and knaves, at various times, threaten his destruction; but he escapes, and the catastrophe is what our readers will not readily suspect, and what we, in justice to the author, do not intend to tell them. In the course of the narrative we are made acquainted with the prevailing feelings of these troubled times, and find the dramatis personæ arrayed, not only in the garb, but in the manners of the day. We are introduced to Cromwell in his palace, and associate for a short time with the immortal Milton. The dissolute and vagabond court of Charles becomes a place of refuge for our hero, and is spiritedly pourtrayed. The licentious crew, with their merry monarch, his queen, his mistresses, his flatterers, and fools, form a splendid and instructive pageant, subservient to the main design. This, of course, includes Rochester, Buckingham, Killigrew, Lady Castelmaine, Clarendon, and a host of courtiers, now only known by the curious reader. In addition to these, the characters of Isaak Walton and other worthies pass under review, as actors, and even the wealthy burgomaster is minutely delineated. The plague and the fire of London occurring during the period, are described; and the hero, with dramatic truth, introduced in both these scenes. The heroines are neither of them common-place, nor drawn by an ordinary writer; Constantia is a perfect model of a noble enthusiast, such as is yet to be found among her sex; Julia is a masterly and beautiful character. The subordinate agents, with scarcely an exception, are well conceived and supported. From such materials, with no common talent possessed by the author, it would be extraordinary if an interesting novel had not been produced. It is now our duty, after rather a hurried perusal, to offer our opinion on the dramatic structure of the work, the composition of the various parts, the style in which it is written, and the tendency of it as a work to be generally read by the community.

It does not appear to us that the dramatic structure was clearly and firmly outlined, and afterwards filled in, harmonized, and finished with a bold and masterly hand, obeying the regulated imagination of a mind, conscious of being able to mould his subject and his characters to his will, and to make them all perform their parts, as if compelled by destiny, to produce the climax he intended. The dramatic texture is in some parts imperfect, in others dependent for its catenation on improbable and insig circumstances, unworthy the writer or the subject. The composition of the parts, taken separately, confers no common honour on the author, since not one is affected or overcharged, and several touched with such spirit as to compete with any corresponding actors in the first novels of the day: Rochester, Buckingham, Charles, Lady Castelmaine, the Burgomaster, and Winky Boss, are in our opinion the superior characters of their class. Jocelyn, the hero, is very naturally pourtrayed, and skill is shewn in displaying the weak points of his character; they seem, for the most part, metaphysically correct. Constantia, though not a difficult character to conceive, is finely cóloured, while the depth of tone is irradiated by almost superhuman gleams of brightness. Strickland is another, not original, character; but handled with so much dexterity, as to give it the appearance of greater value than it deserves. Julia has greater claims to originality; and, unless the writer delineated her *con amore*, must have given him more labour than many of the others. Rochester shines wherever he appears; the scene between him and the drunken mountebank, in the second volume, is replete with Cervantean humour; his freaks and frolics before his king are touched with a similar comic power. The Burgomaster is a well-drawn picture, richly coloured; his exit from the drama appears to us a fault, arising from negligence, and not a want of ability to have made it less commonly place; we speak as to the incident, not as to the description. Winky Boss has no superior in his line. Constantia is always attractive, and in some instances, strikingly eloquent. Julia has more variety of character than she has been given scope to display with that effect, which she might have done without becoming too prominent. The style is well collocated, and, on the whole, pure in diction; excepting in the part of Constantia, it never rises to that height which may be termed eloquent, and seldom sinks below the proper standard. The tendency of the work is decidedly good, and is thickly interspersed with sentiments highly creditable to the writer. It strikes us that the author was afraid of using the means within his grasp; or he would not have merely shewn us Cromwell at his levee, and given us a mere glimpse of the mighty Milton; he would not have shewn us only the *roué* in Charles, nor passed over the cavaliers and roundheads with a superficial glance of their characters. In a word, he would not have used these principal ingredients as the mere pageants to adorn his story. There are no descriptions of scenery above mediocrity, and the account of the Plague and the Fire of London, are not a degree above that mark, and, of course, without claim to originality.

We have been thus apparently captious, because the work is superior to nine-tenths of the novels published, and must have been written by a man capable of placing himself on an equal footing with any living writer in that line.

MONTHLY THEATRICAL REVIEW.

KING'S THEATRE.

Morlacchi's opera, entitled *Tebaldo e Isolina*, which was rather injudiciously produced immediately after the *Crociato*, suffered much from comparison, and did by no means answer the expectations of the managers or of the public. It contains undoubtedly some few pieces of great merit, which have been duly appreciated: such as a beautiful air sung by Curioni, which was always encored; and a romance introduced by Velluti; but they were not sufficient to compensate for the lamentable heaviness of the opera. After three or four representations, a wish for some relief was loudly manifested by the public, whose taste for serious music and crying scenes had been during several months put to too severe a trial. Their impatience was besides increased by some awkward incidents: Deville and Signora Cornega could not, from indisposition, perform the parts allotted to them, which therefore were first acted without singing, and the words wholly omitted.

Under these circumstances, recourse was had to the lively *Barbiere di Seviglia*, and for three successive nights this *chef-d'œuvre* of Rossini dispelled the gloom which had overshaded the temple of the Muses. A celebrated artist of the Parisian *Théâtre Italien*, Signor Pellegrini, happened to be in London, and he was prevailed upon to perform the part of *Figaro*, in which he has acquired a great celebrity on the Continent. His voice is a *barritone*, partaking of the tenor and the bass; not very powerful, but flexible and melodious. His taste and method are above all praise. In the character of the Spanish barber he shows himself a consummate actor, and he is always comical without ever degenerating into vulgarity. His duet with *Rosina* was encored each night: it is a beautiful performance.

We understand that before the holidays Signor Pellegrini was not yet engaged; but he was so well received by the public, that should the manager be able to make so valuable an acquisition, he will not, we presume, let the opportunity escape.

NEW MUSIC.

"*Blue Bonnets are Over the Border,*" *sung by Mr. Braham, arranged and partly composed by A. Lee.* 2*s*. *Willis and Co.* "*Woman,*" *a favourite song sung by Mr. Braham, composed by Allen Lee.* 2*s*. *Willis and Co.* Our prince of song has regularly of late years introduced some simple Scottish balled every season; such as "Scots wha hae," "Kilvin Grove," &c. which have attained great popularity from their being intelligible to the understandings, and practicable to the vocal abilities of almost every hearer. Of this class are the two songs before us; the first, an old border ditty, has made a decided hit. Mr. Lee's alterations, though trifling, are highly judicious, and the air is of that animated cast in which Mr. Braham always shines pre-eminent. From the title of the second ballad, Mr. L. appears to claim it as an original composition, which we cannot by any means admit. As an adaptation, however, we are ready to give every credit to it; the alterations and embellishments are tasteful and appropriate. As works of science they have of course no pretensions; but as we previously observed, their excessive simplicity will render them highly popular.

"*The Gondola Glides,*" *Ballad, composed by B. G. H. Gibsone.* 1*s*. 6*d*. *Willis and Co.* We have generally, in noticing this gentleman's compositions, had to complain of his propensity for chromatics. We are happy to see he had taken our hint: he has discovered at last that fugue points and scientific modulations are not compatible with English songs, at least in the present day. No one is more willing than ourselves to allow the skill in orchestral arrangement he has manifested in his bass song, "Child of the Sun;" but what amateur will attempt it, or what band except the philharmonic venture on the accompaniment. "The Gondola," is a simple, swimming, melody, highly appropriate to the amatory character of the poetry. The accompaniments are chaste and pleasing. The introductory symphony is dramatic, expressing (as we should imagine) the approach of music on the water. There is a true, though hackneyed proverb respecting the building of Rome which we might apply without ill-nature. Mr Gibsone cannot at once divest himself of his favourite hobby; the giving the subject in the last symphony, first syncopated in the upper part, and then in the middle, is we allow ingenious; but five young ladies out of six will omit it, and the sixth most probably spoil it.

"*The Lord's Prayer,*" *as sung by Mr. Braham at the Oratorios, composed by Wm. Kitchener, M.D.* 1*s*. 6*d*. *Willis and Co.*—This is evidently intended in some respects as an imitation of "Luther's Hymn," but wants the majestic simplicity of the original. The music is correct, and the adaptation of the words well managed as far as the quantities are concerned, but the style is common place, and unworthy the sublimity of the subject. The learned Doctor is determined to shew us in the last page that he can write scores as well as receipts—we had no idea his musical science extended so far.

"*She Smiled and I could not but Love.*" *Ballad sung by Sapio, composed by G. F. Stansbury.* 2*s*. *Willis and Co.*—This song is ostensibly composed in imitation of the favourite Spanish air Isabel, and is perhaps as successful a parody, if it may so be called, as we have ever heard; the time and style of accompaniment are of course the same as the original melody. The air is perhaps not quite so nationally characteristic, but affords a greater variety and more scope to the singer. We may highly recommend it.

PIANO-FORTE.

Grand Military Divertimento, dedicated to the Duke of York; composed by Ferd. Ries. 6*d*. *Willis and Co.* This very brilliant and beautiful lesson is founded on the well-known air of the Duke of York's March. The composer had always a particularly happy manner of treating and working up a subject, and we recollect no instance in which he has been more felicitous than the present. The introduction is of a military character, and like the principal movement in Tempo di Marcia, about the bottom of the second page the leading phrase of the march is introduced and repeated through various modulations, the imitations become closer and closer, till the complete grand march bursts upon us. The sudden transition from the key of G to that of B flat, page eight, though not of uncommon occurrence, is so managed as to produce a novel and striking effect; the trio is introduced in the next page, but is not long dwelt upon, and the first two bars of the theme worked up and interspersed with some brilliant passages for the right hand constitutes the remainder of the movement. This is followed by a brilliant Rondo alla Tedesca; 3-8 in the key of D major, a passage of three quavers in a bar, in a simple staccato style is extremely elegant and effective. Towards the conclusion of the Rondo, the original theme is again introduced, and the whole lesson is wound up by a dozen bars of the march by way of coda.

Brilliant Rondo on the favourite Chorus Sel Silenzio in the Crociato, composed by Francis Hünten. 3*s*. 6*d*. *Willis and Co.*—We are not at present familiar with the name of this composer; but to judge by this example, there is every probability of his becoming a favourite in this country; the introduction is well adapted to the subject, it evidently forms part of the piece, which is not always the case with modern introductions. The Rondo is brilliant and elegant, and never loses sight of the original subject, which is treated with great skill. The little attempt at Stretto di Fuga, page 7, is excellent in effect.

Fantasietta, for the Piano Forte, on the popular airs, "No Flower can Compare," and "Away when we flee, Love," by A. Bennett, Mus. Bac. 2s. 6d. Goulding and Dalmain.—The name of Mr. Bennett is new to us, as well as that of the composer of the last article, and as in the last instance, (from so favourable a specimen of the gentlemans abilities) we regret that such is the case. The two airs which form the subjects of this piece are well chosen and excellently arranged, and altogether constitute a very pleasing and moderately difficult lesson.

Divertimento Rossiniano. Subjects arranged for the Piano Forte from his most favourite Operas. Nos. 1, 2, 3. 3s. each. Eavestaff and Lindsay.—The first of these numbers arranged by Challoner, consists of a selection from the "Donna del Lago." The first movement, march and chorus, "*Aurora che Sorgerai,*" and march. The second number also by Challoner from *Il Barbiere de Seviglia,* we distinguish it in the airs "*Dunque Jo son,*" "*Al Idea,*" "*Buona Notte,*" &c. The third is arranged by Etherington from Il Tancredi, containing part of the overture "*Ditanto Palpiti,*" "*M'abbraccio Argircio,*" and Polacca Finale. We do not on the whole know a more pleasing piano forte arrangement of the Beauties of Rossini than this; the different movements are so well diversified, and at the same time so amalgamated together, that they give more the idea of one complete composition than a number of detached pieces.

Sacred Melange, from the Works of Haydn, Handel and Mozart, by C. Dumon. 3s. Goulding, D'Almaine, and Co.—This Melange comprises a kyrie by Haydn,—"Total Eclypse," Handle—"Benedictus," Mozart—"Disdainful of Danger," Handel, and a movement by Haydn, of which we do not recollect the title. A lesson of this sort is a novelty and one that we approve: there are many lovely morceaux in the works of Mozart, Haydn, Winter, Nauman, &c., and we see no reason why the enjoyment of these beauties should be confined to vocalists. Mr. Dumon has done justice to these pieces by his excellent arrangement, and we trust he will continue his labours.

PATENTS FOR MECHANICAL AND CHEMICAL INVENTIONS.

Patents granted.

To Jas. Fraser, Houndsditch, engineer, for an improved method of capstans and windlasses—Sealed 25th Feb.—2 months.

To Benj. Newmarch, Cheltenham, for certain inventions to preserve vessels and other bodies from the dangerous effects of external or internal violence on land or water, and other improvements connected with the same—25th Feb.—6 months.

To Benj. Newmarch, Cheltenham, for a preparation for preventing decay in timber or other substances, arising from dry rot, &c.—25th Feb —6 months.

To Jas. Fraser, Houndsditch, engineer, for an improved method of distilling and rectifying spirits, &c.—4th March—2 months.

To Rob. Midgley, Horsforth, near Leeds, York, for machinery or apparatus for conveying persons and goods across rivers, &c., and over valleys or other places—4th March—6 months.

To Geo. Anderton, Chickheaton, York, worsted spinner, for certain improvements in the combing or dressing of wool and waste silk—4th March—2 months.

To Jas. Neville, New Walk, Shad Thames, Surrey, engineer, for an improved boiler or apparatus for generating steam, ith less expenditure of fuel—14th March months.

To Nicholas H. Maniclor, Great Guildford-st., Southwark, chemist, for a preparation of fatty substances, and application thereof to the purposes of affording light—20th March—6 months.

A List of Patents, which, having been granted in April 1812, will expire in the present Month of April, viz.

8. James Lawrence Darke, London, for *his method of preparing the various sorts of isinglass from river and marine fish.*

15. John Ashley, of Homerton, for *his horizontal and vertical moving roaster.*

— John Leigh Bradbury and Charles Weaver, of Gloucester, for *their machine for heading pins.*

21. Charles Henry Blunt, London, for *improved arrangements of machinery for the improvement of ships' fire-hearths, and an extension of the same to other useful purposes.*

28. Graham Chappell, of Arnold, Notts, for *a new lamp.*

30. Joseph Manton, London, for *improvements in guns and pistols.*

— Edward Massey, of Cross Heath, Stafford, for *improvements in the construction of chronometers.*

— John Thomas Thompson, London, for *improvements in the making of iron bedsteads and testers.*

POLITICAL OCCURRENCES, &c.

THIS has been a busy month. The storms that agitated the Exchange have found their way to St. Stephen's, and though their violence is now somewhat abated, the roar may be yet heard. On the 8th an animated debate took place in the Upper House respecting the slave trade, the principal speakers in which were Lords Bathurst, Calthorpe, Liverpool, Dudley and Ward, and the Marquis of Lansdowne; the result was precisely the same as it has ever been, with the exception, that the upholders of slavery seem gradually declining in power and popularity. On the 14th the Chancellor of the Exchequer made his financial statement, which, from the effect it produced on the House, seems to have been every way satisfactory. It was generally believed that when the statement was laid before Parliament, very serious deficiencies would appear in more than one branch of the revenue: this, however, is entirely disproved, since, according to Mr. Robinson's statement, the surplus of 1826 was £714,579, being nearly six times the amount of the preceding year. Messrs. Hume and Maberly followed on the opposite side; while Mr. Baring, who usually we believe ranks among the opponents of ministers, expressed himself highly gratified with the Chancellor's statement. It is the intention of Government (as Mr. Robinson informed the House) to fund eight or nine millions of Exchequer bills, by way of accommodation, until the present public distress is somewhat alleviated. On the 17th Mr. Hume brought forward his motion respecting the charges for admissions to view the public monuments in Westminster Abbey. He observed, that the revenues arising from the abbey, exclusive of the sums paid for admission, amounted to £20,000, and drew from this fact an inference, that as the house was at the expense of the establishment, it should of course be open to public inspection. Mr. Peel in reply, proved that the Dean and Chapter of Westminster claimed the by-law, the usual fees of admission; but conceded to Mr. Hume, that it would perhaps be as well that the fees were considerably reduced. Upon this point, indeed, there can be but one opinion. The abbey is peculiar in the character of its establishment—it is the repository of the illustrious dead: the only temple of fame in England; and every feeling of delicacy and propriety is outraged when the public, mixed up and linked so intimately with their noble forefathers, are compelled to pay a certain sum for the liberty of offering up their tribute of respect at their graves. The very idea, that the tombs of such men as Shakspeare, Ben Jonson, Dryden, and others of more or less note, should be shown to their own countrymen at a shilling a tomb, is monstrous, and well worthy of Holland in the sixteenth century!! On the same night Mr. C. Wynn brought forward his long-promised motion respecting the appointments of East-India writers; which Mr. Hume minutely commented upon, and observed that the college established for their use at Haileybury was superfluous, not to say injurious, both to the interest of the writers themselves and to the Company that employed them. He observed, that they were sent there at an early age—taught knowledge by theory instead of practice; and when sufficiently grounded in the usual rudiments of school education, were sent inexperienced, unobservant, and useless, to fill appointments in India, whose important nature required an intimate acquaintance with the world, together with a ripened and unerring judgment. Mr. C. Grant rebutted these charges, and proved, to the satisfaction of the House, that they originated either in wilful or mistaken ignorance; that men best acquainted with the character and pecularities of Indian life and appointments had spoken in the highest terms of the utility of such an establishment, Lord Minto and the Marquis of Hastings in particular. On the 18th, in consequence of the motion of Mr. Herries in the committee of supply for a grant of £200,000 for the civil contingencies, an animated debated arose. Mr. Hume objected to the present expenses of our diplomatic corps as excessive; and Mr. Canning, in a speech of unusual length and eloquence, defended them. The honourable secretary entered into a minute detail of the subject, especially the foreign consulates, and asserted that every pains had been taken to reduce the expense as low as possible. In defending the expenditure of the French embassy, he observed, that the Duke of Northumberland had actually spent nearly double his salary out of his own private fortune. Mr. Hume in reply objected to the expense occasioned by the dress of the trumpeters in the king's household, as a novelty: but he was answered, that the *novelty* was as old as the time of Henry VIII. On the 21st, on a motion for the House to resolve itself into a committee of supply on the Irish miscellaneous estimates, Mr. Spring Rice objected to two votes in the estimates, viz. that to the association for discountenancing vice, and the Kildare-place Society: to the former, because it was not approved by the commission for inquiry into the state of education in Ireland; and to the latter, chiefly by reason of its internal discipline, its schools not being alike open to Protestants and Catholics. A long debate ensued, in the course of which Mr. Goulburne ar-

Mr. Peel defended those societies, as doing great though not perfect good, and on the ground that the amendment threw an indirect and undeserved censure upon those institutions. On the 22d, Mr. Arbuthnot rose to move for leave to bring in a bill for the improvement of Charing Cross and its vicinity, and in consequence went into a detail of the projected alterations. Having obtained permission, the bill was read a first time. The improvements, it is understood, will embrace a gallery for national pictures and statues; and it is yet a matter of consideration whether a building should not be erected in the centre of the quadrangle for the Royal Academy. It is also proposed to widen the Strand as far as Bedford Street. Exeter Change being private property cannot be touched, but it is intended to make great improvements in the vicinity. The same night the report of the Committee of Supply was brought up, and agreed to, after some strong terms of disapprobation expressed by Mr. Hume. On the 23d, in the Committee of Supply, £9,000 was voted for the purchase of three pictures of extraordinary merit, for the collection of paintings intended to form a National Gallery. The vote appeared to give universal satisfaction. On the same night the Silk Duties' Bill was committed, and the report ordered to be taken into consideration on the 17th of April. Mr. Bright said, that its object was to limit the importation of silk to the port of London, and was confined to a duration of two years, but postponed any further explanation. On the 24th an animated debate took place, on the motion of Mr. P. Moore, relative to the Welch Coal and Iron Company. Mr. Stewart Wortley and Mr. Calcraft opposed the motion. Mr. Baring conceived that the privilege of suing and being sued by the secretary of the company was for the public benefit. The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that the King was vested with a power to grant limited charters, and that the company should have adopted that course. The motion, though negatived, seems likely to prove beneficial.

With respect to foreign affairs, the politics seem to be calm and pacific. The Emperor Nicholas has announced his intention of treading in the steps of his deceased brother; and the Duke of Wellington, invested with almost unlimited powers, has gone to congratulate him on his accession to the empire. One of the principal objects of his mission is, we understand, to insist on a strict neutrality with respect to the war between the Greeks and Ottomans, a point which the Emperor intends (or at least it is reported so) to concede. Letters from Syria state that Mr. Stratford Canning is on his road to Constantinople, with an object of like import; so that the unfortunate Greeks, although direct assistance may be denied to them by the other great European powers, have at least the consolation of reflecting, that their chains, if rivetted, will be rivetted solely by their own languid listlessness, or despair, in the cause of freedom.

Portugal.—On the 4th inst. his Majesty, John VI., was attacked with epilepsy, which on the evening of the 10th, terminated fatally. The succession at present remains doubtful. If Don Pedro assume the vacant sceptre of Portugal, he must either provide for the future government of Brazil, or leave that empire to the probable establishment of a republic. On the other hand, Don Miguel is kept as a sort of drawing-room prisoner at Vienna, by which means the Emperor Francis has politely but ingeniously neutralized the personal machinations of Miguel, at the outset of the new regency.

ARMY PROMOTIONS.

4 *L. Dr.*—Lt. C. P. Ainslie, from h. p., Lt., v, R. Lewis, who exch., rec. dif., 29 Jan.

8 *L. Dr.*—Corn. B. Wodehouse, Lt. by purch., v. Malet prom., and F. MacNamara, Corn. by purch. v. Wodehouse, both 25 Feb.

14 *L. Dr.*—Corn. W. Maxwell, Lt. by purch., v. Baker prom., and C. Abbott, Corn. by purch., v. Maxwell. both 18 Feb.

22 *F.*—Lt. Col. R. Place, from h. p., Lt. Col., v. J. Rolt, who exch., 9 Feb.

29 *F.*—W. W. Drake, Ens. by purch., v. May prom., 25 Feb.

31 *F.*—Ens. H. Evans, Lt. by purch., v. Campbell prom., and T. Pearson, Ens. by purch., v. Evans, both 25 Feb,

53 *F.*—Lt. H. W. Burn, from 2 Vet. Comp., Lt., 8 April, 25.

55 *F.*—S. P. Bonnes, Ens. by purch., v. Mills prom., 10 Jan. R. Allen, Ens. by purch., v. Carey prom., 4 March.

71 *F.*—Ens. W. S. Dalton, Lt. by purch., v. Woodward prom. in 38 F., and H. T. Beresford, Ens. by purch., v. Dalton, both 9 Feb.

78 *F.*—G. Thompson, Ens. by purch., v. Price prom., 18 Feb.

Corps of Engineers. 2d Lt. T. A. Larcom, 1st Lt., v. Elliot, rem. to a regt. of line, 9 Feb. G. Burgman, E. Aldrich, and R. N. Bull, 2d Lts., 15 March.

Unattached.—To be Lt. Col. of Inf. by purch. Maj. W. W. Higgins, from 13 L. Dr., v. Lt. Col. Stunner who rets., 25 Feb.—*To be Maj. of Inf. by purch.* Capt. Lord. G. Bentinck, from 75 F., 25 Feb.—*To be Capts. of Inf. by purch.* Lt. C. S. Malet, from 8 L. Dr. 25 Feb. Lt. C. A. Campbell, from 31 F., 25 Feb. Lt. W. Moore, from 80 F. Lt. W. C. Langmead, from 44 F. Lt. G. Ruxton, from 31 F., *all* 4 March. —*To be Lieuts. of Inf. by purch.* Ens. C. May, from 29 F, 25 Feb.—*To be Ens. by purch.* W. D. Atkinson, R. Bolton, and J. H. Mathews, *all* 4 March.

Allowed to dispose of their half-pay.—Capt. M. O'Sullivan, 4 Irish Brig. Maj. R. Gore (Lt. Col.), York Fuzileers. Capt. J. P. Milbanke, 47 F. Lt. W. Hartford, 66 F., *all* 25 Feb. Ens. R. Murphy, 4 Irish Brig. Ens. T. Gordon, 25 F. Ens. A. J. Biggar, 16 F. Capt. E. Lombard, 94 F. Capt. A. M'Gregor, Portuguese Officer. Capt. G. Marquess of Westmeath, 3 F., *all* 4 March.

Memoranda.

The commissions of the under-mentioned Officers have been antedated to the dates stated against their names, but they have not been allowed any back pay:

41 *F.* Lt. Tathwell to 20 Aug. 1824.

87 *F.* Lt. Smyth to 6 June, Lt. Thomas to 15 Aug. and Ens. Dudley to 9 Nov., *all* 1825.

VARIETIES, LITERARY AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The young Russian Count Schérémétieff, who has been arrested under a suspicion of having been concerned in the conspiracy against the reigning family, and whom the Emperor Nicholas, after interrogating him himself, has declared to be innocent, is a personage of importance, both as respects his name and his immense riches. He is an officer in the regiment of horse guards, which on the day of revolt was commanded by General Alexis Orloff, a regiment which holds the first rank on account of the great privileges it enjoys, its rich and magnificent appointments, and more especially from the circumstance of the sons of the noblest families being ambitious of serving in it.

This young man has been an orphan from his infancy. His mother was originally a slave, but having been married by her master, was raised to the rank of her husband. His father at his death left the administration of his property to the emperor, whom he appointed his heir in case of the death of his son. His will in other respects was equally singular. He ordered that his son should have only Russians for tutors and governors; he established some curious and peremptory rules for his studies and mode of life; and in compliance with his wishes, his son occupied for a considerable period a vast number of sleeping rooms, in order that he might breathe a purer air, and have the advantage of changing it every night.

Count Schérémétieff is lord of 150,000 peasants, and of immense estates and magnificent palaces in several cities or lordships which belong to him. Each peasant pays him annually an abroch, or a tax of twenty roubles, which is the minimum of taxation exacted by a Russian noble, and which he can at pleasure raise to 100 roubles, the usual sum, and thus quintuple his revenue. Amongst his slaves are some rich merchants, one of whom, it is said, has offered 300,000 rubles for his enfranchisement, which has been refused, it being the glory of a Russian nobleman to reckon amongst his slaves merchants of wealth and consequence.

This young nobleman is of a mild and amiable disposition. His education has not been so carefully superintended as it might have been had his health been less delicate. He is very charitable, and supports at a great expense the magnificent hospital which his father has erected at Moscow. A great portion of his fortune, to the amount of 15,000,000 roubles, is placed in the Imperial bank. The reader may judge how unlikely it was for a young man, under such circumstances, to have compromised the safety of a government to which so immense a portion of his fortune was confided, and who would have lost all had anarchy or disorder reached his estates, the richest and most prosperous in Russia.

We understand that Capt. King, who not long since returned from a survey of the coasts of New Holland, &c., is about to sail on another expedition, which is calculated to last five years. His first operations will be to proceed along the South American coast, from the Rio de la Plata to Cape Horn, and to endeavour to open an intercourse with the natives of this vast peninsula, of whom so little is known. Captain Weddell's recent voyages in the Antarctic, and intercourse with the people of Terra del Fuego, seems to have awakened the attention of our naval government to the profound ignorance in which we are steeped with regard to the southern hemisphere, and prompted it to order this laudable undertaking, which we doubt not is only part of an extensive system of inquiry, to be carried on in the same quarter—every year becoming more and more important. Captain Lord Byron's voyage we take to be connected with the same object, and we should be glad to see the seamanlike intelligence and experience of the enterprizing Captain Weddell again employed in the same service. It is strange, that while so much of effort has been directed towards the North Pole, hardly any investigation has been directed towards the South since the time of Cook: yet as far as regards the latter regions, the science of geography is miserably deficient; and there is another great inducement for a commercial country to explore them, *viz.* the abundance of animal furs, oils, and other articles of trade, which they furnish. Returning to Captain King's late survey, we are informed that he has found the eastern and northern shores of New Holland to be extremely desert, and the inhabitants in the most savage state. He failed to discover any great river flowing into the sea, as it was supposed might be the case, and only one great inlet was left unexplored, where it was possible such a river might exist. All hopes, therefore, of this coast being aught but barren and inhospitable seems to have vanished. An account of the voyage is preparing for publication.

The project of making Paris a port, by means of a canal, to be fed principally by the Seine, is still in agitation, and some of the French journals are discussing the best method of effecting so desirable an object.

A salmon of uncommon size, perhaps the largest ever taken in that river, has been lately caught in the Tweed near Kelso, being in length three feet eleven inches and three quarters, in extreme girth two feet four inches and a half, and in weight fifty-eight pounds.

POPULATION ABSTRACT, 1821.

Counties where the greater part of the Population is employed in Handicrafts.

Lancashire.—152,271 families employed in trade—22,723 families employed in agriculture—Total amount of charge £326,477; of which £157,790 charged on land—£49,375 trade.

West Riding of Yorkshire.—108.841 families employed in trade—31,613 in agriculture—Total amount of charge £281,968—£185,658 charged on land—£21,825 on trade.

Staffordshire.—42,425 families employed in trade—18,285 in agriculture—Total charge £140,257—£99,715 charged on land—£6,021 on trade.

Warwickshire.—39,189 families employed in trade—16,779 in agriculture—Total charge £139,666—£89,725 charged on land—£9,618 on trade.

Derbyshire.—20,505 families employed in trade—14,582 in agriculture—Total charge £90,336—£75,068 charged on land—£1,727 on trade.

Nottinghamshire.—21,832 families employed in trade—13,664 in agriculture—Total charge £81,321—£57,613 charged on land—£2,862 on trade.

Cheshire.—27,105 families—trade, 18,120 agriculture—Total charge £117,212—£80,796 land—£5,219 trade.

Counties where the greater part of the Population is employed in Agriculture.—Population Abstract, 1821.

Essex.—33,206 families employed in agriculture; 17,160 families in trade.—Total charge £277,013—£225,493 in agriculture—£8,204 in trade.

Kent.—30,909 families employed in agriculture—30,189 families in trade.—Total charge £373,786—£257,917 in agriculture—£8,258 in trade.

Lincolnshire.—20,881 families employed in agriculture—13,184 families in trade.—Total charge £193,117—£186,760 in agriculture—£4,057 in trade.

Suffolk.—26,406 families employed in agriculture; 15,180 families in trade.—Total charge £259.747—£214,666 in agriculture—£5,285 in trade.

Norfolk.—31,451 families employed in agriculture; 28,032 families in trade.—Total charge £282,158—£224,977 in agriculture—£4,295 in trade.

Somersetshire.—27,472 families employed in agriculture; 23,732 families in trade.—Total charge £174,582—£136,841 in agriculture—£1,993. 14s. in trade.

Northamptonshire.—15,235 families employed in agriculture; 12,100 families in trade.—Total charge £145,516—£132,002 in agriculture—£500 in trade.

Cornwall.—19,302 families employed in agriculture; 15,543 families in trade.—Total charge £112,537—£87,235 in agriculture—£2,196 in trade.

Devon.—37,037 families employed in agriculture; 33,985 families in trade—Total charge £227,424—£175,412 in agriculture—£2,623 in trade.

N.B. Amount of Property—Lancashire, £3,000,000; Essex, £1,600,000; West Riding of Yorkshire the same as compared with Kent or any other.

A museum of national antiquities and a cabinet of natural history are about to be established at Bergen. They will be formed on the model of other establishments of a similar nature in the various countries of Europe, and will no doubt prove very interesting, not only to the Norwegians, but to the learned and scientific of all nations.

Spartacus.—M. Koler, the keeper of the Imperial Cabinet of Antiquities of St. Petersburgh, has lately published a description of a number of very curious ancient medals and coins collected by Count Romanzoff, during his residence in the Crimea. Among them is a remarkably fine one of Spartacus, the king of Cimmerian Bosphorus.

Death of Mr. Tyrwhitt.—A letter has lately been received from the Sheikh of Bornou, feelingly announcing the death of Mr. Tyrwhitt, who was left there in the capacity of Vice-Consul in 1824; and giving an account of the property he possessed, with scrupulous accuracy, even to the most insignificant article. Thus, out of the five members of the mission, two only survive.

Hindoo Skulls.—Doctor Paterson of Calcutta, has examined the skulls of a great many Hindoos, and has ascertained that the head of that race of men bears the proportion of two to three to the head of a European; or, in other words, that the head of a young European fifteen years of age, is as large as that of an East-Indian of thirty. If, as has been maintained, the largeness of the head indicates a correspondent intellectual capacity, it may be understood how some thirty or forty thousand Europeans can keep in subjection a million of Hindoos.

Music in Bohemia.—As a new proof of the extraordinary pitch to which the cultivation of music has reached in Bohemia, we state the substance of an article which appeared a few weeks ago in the Prague Gazette. A miller, of the name of Potstobry, who lived in the small village of Beraun, bequeathed, shortly before his death, his whole fortune of 17,000 florins to the foundation of a Conservatory of Music in the place where he had acquired it. On the day when this conservatory was opened there was a grand musical festival, the performers consisting principally of the villagers from the neighbourhood; and the Requiem of Mozart, together with the Miserere of Pallestrius, were executed by eighty country musicians, in a style (as that Gazette says) that would have done credit to the first orchestra in Europe.

Prince Abbas-Mirza has issued a firman, authorizing Mr. Wolfe, an English missionary, to open a school in the city of Tauris.

The Yellow Fever.—By calculations of the effect which the yellow fever, at various periods, has produced at Charlestown in America, it appears that it is not equally fatal to all classes of the inhabitants. The deaths of the blacks (who form a third part of the population) have been only at the rate of a half per cent., while the French have lost at the rate of one, the Germans one and a half, the Dutch two, the Americans three, and the English four per cent. Generally speaking, persons of a sanguine temperament have been most in danger, for the mortality among them has amounted to a tenth, while among bilious people it has been only a fiftieth. Females have suffered much less than males.

Human Body found in a Bog in a singular Dress.—The body of a man was found in a bog on the lands of Gablah, near Newton-Bellew, the seat of C. D. Bellew, Esq., in the county of Galway. The bog was about ten feet and a half deep, and the body lay about nine feet below its surface. It had all the appearance of a recent death when first discovered, excepting that the abdomen was quite collapsed; but, on exposure to the atmosphere, it decayed rapidly. The face was that of a young man, of handsome features and foreign aspect; and his hair, which was long and black, hung loosely over his shoulders. The head, legs, and feet were without covering, but the body was clothed in a tight dress, covering also the limbs as far as the knees and elbows. This dress was composed of the skin of some animal, laced in front with thongs of the same material, and having the hairy side inwards; and it is not improbable that it might have been that of the Moose-deer. He had no weapon, but near him, at each side of the body, was found a long staff or pole, which it was supposed he had used for the purpose of bounding over streams; and as the body was found near a rivulet, it was further conjectured by the peasantry, that the man had met his death accidentally in crossing this stream, or some such manner. The antiseptic power of bogs is well known, and the frequent discovery of human bodies in a high degree of preservation in those of Ireland has been already recorded; the finding of this body would not therefore deserve particular notice, nor would it, probably, have excited much attention at the time, but for the singularity of the costume. And this notice is the more necessary, as the dress no longer exists, having been buried with the body; an instance of thoughtlessness of which the better informed in Ireland are ashamed. Their antiquity is shown by the great depth of bog under which they lay; but as the growth of bog must depend on various circumstances, as situation, humidity, soil, &c., that fact alone can give us no certain criterion of its age. On this point, perhaps, the rude dress in which the body was clothed is likely to afford more satisfactory ground for accurate conjecture. That it belonged to a period antecedent to the arrival of the English, may be concluded from the evidence of Girald Barry, who says, the Irish were but lightly clad in woollen garments, barbarously shaped, and for the most part black, because the sheep of the country were usually of that colour: and from the spirit of that author's work, we have little reason to suppose, that if any portion of the Irish, in his time, had been clothed in skins, he would have failed to have noticed it. From this it is conjectured that the body was that of one of the Belgic inhabitants of Ireland, as it was in a district unquestionably inhabited by them, and the close skin dress seems to have been used by them.

Africa.—The newspapers afford late accounts relative to our African travellers. On the 25th Nov., Mr. Dickson was at Whydah, proceeding towards Dahomey, with a Portuguese who had lived at that court for many years. Captains Clapperton and Pearce, and Mr. Morrison, were at Yalto, where poor Belzoni died. Thence they purposed going to a place called Ohio, where they expected an escort from the king Bello to convey them to his capital, Saccatoo.

Meridians.—The suggestions of M. de la Place on this subject is well worthy of attention. "It is very desirable," he observes, "that all the nations of Europe, instead of referring their calculations of longitude to the meridian of their principal observatory, should have some common meridian, which nature seems to have pointed out for that purpose. That agreement would introduce into the geography of the world the same uniformity that exists in its almanacks and in its arithmetic, a uniformity which, extending to the numerous objects of their mutual relations, forms various countries into an immense family." M. de la Place recommends the Peak of Teneriffe, or Mont Blanc, as the point through which this common meridian should pass.

Distance to which minutely divided matter may be carried by wind.—On the morning of the 19th of January last, Mr. Forbes, on board the Clyde, East-Indiaman, bound to London, in lat. 10° 40′ N., and long. 27° 41′ W., and about 600 miles from the coast of Africa, was astonished to find the sails covered with a brownish sand, the particles of which being examined by a microscope, appeared exceedingly minute. During the night the wind had blowed fresh N. E. by E., and the African coast, lying between Cape de Verd and the river Gambia, was the nearest land to windward. May not the seeds of many plants found in remote and newly formed islands, have been thus conveyed?

Steam Vessels.—There is now a contrivance employed on board a Scottish steam boat, which might be generally adopted with great advantage in other vessels of a similar kind. By the simple motion of a small handle or index placed on a table upon deck, in view of the man at the helm and of the master of the vessel, every movement which the engine is capable of giving to the paddle-wheel may be at once commanded. The vessel may be moved forwards or backwards, or may be retarded or entirely stopped at any given moment, by merely turning the handle to the places denoted by the graduations of a dial-plate. No skill is required for this purpose; the master himself, or a sailor under his direction, can perform the office as well as the ablest engineer. Thus the confusion which frequently arises at night in calling to the engineer below is avoided, and any ambiguity arising from the word of command being transmitted through several persons entirely avoided (circumstandes which may lead to the most serious accidents). The engine is by this contrivance as much under command as the rudder.

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS OF EMINENT PERSONS.

SIR THOMAS VAVASOUR, BART.

January 20.—This gentleman, born about the year 1746, was the second son of Sir Walter and his lady, Dorothy, eldest daughter of the Lord Langdale, of the Holme, and succeeded his brother, Sir Walter, in the title and estates in 1802. He was originally intended for the Leeds business, and was apprenticed with one of the most respectable houses in that town; but family circumstances prevented the intention from being carried into effect, and he lived, previously to the death of his brother, on the Continent. The title, which was granted on the 24th of October, 1628, is now extinct, and we believe the only male branch of this family is William Vavasour, Esq., of Wistow-hall, in Wharfedale, who is descended from a younger brother of Sir Mauger le Vavasour, living in the beginning of the 14th century. Sir Thomas died at his seat at Haslewood-hall, near Leeds.

THE REV. JOHN TOWNSEND.

February 7.—This gentleman, the benevolent founder, and the zealous and successful advocate of the Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb children of the poor, was born about the year 1758. As a public character, of the most exemplary conduct and the most amiable disposition, his loss will be deplored by a numerous and respectable class of society; and as one of the philanthropists of his day his memory will long be revered. He expired at his house, in Jamaica-row, Bermondsey.

SIR JOHN AUBREY, BART., D.C.L. AND M.P.

March.—Sir John Aubrey, Bart., of Dorton House, Buckinghamshire, and Lantrithydd Park, Glamorganshire, was born about the year 1740. He was educated at Westminster School, and Christ Church College, Oxford. On his return from his travels, he was, in 1768, elected M.P. for the borough of Wallingford; for which place he was returned four times, once for Aylesbury, once for the county of Buckingham, once for Clitheroe, four times for Aldborough, twice for Steyning, and once for Horsham, for which borough he was a Member at the time of his decease. He was the father of the House of Commons; and, notwithstanding his advanced age, whenever a division was expected, he was accustomed to remain to any hour. In the year 1782, Sir John was a Lord of the Admiralty, and in 1783 a Lord of the Treasury; but, independent in circumstances as well as in mind, he held those offices only a very short time. His name is to be found in most of the proceedings of the House of Commons, on what is termed the popular side of the question.

Sir John had been twice married; first, to one of the co-heiresses of Sir John Colebrook, with whom he received a large addition to his ample paternal fortune; and, secondly, to the heiress of G. R. Carter, Esq. Besides Lantrithydd Park, he had three seats in Buckinghamshire: Dorton House (where he died), which had been in the female part of the family from the Conquest; Chilton; and Boarstal. Sir John was in possession of the celebrated Boarstal horn.

MAJOR-GENERAL JOHNSTONE.

December. At Edinburgh, Major-General George Johnstone; he was the only surviving son of Major William Johnstone, descended from the ancient and honourable family of that name, Marquess of Annandale. He commenced his career as an ensign in the 29th regt. of foot, in 1780, which he then joined in Canada. In that distinguished corps he remained upwards of twenty-three years, arriving, progressively, at the rank of major. He served in various parts of America; on the most desperate service in the West-Indies; particularly at Granada, in 1795, when the regiment was nearly annihilated by sword and disease: at that time he acted in the capacity of Major of Brigade to the late Brigadier-General Campbell. Subsequently he served on the Continent, and during the whole of the rebellion in Ireland. In 1813, on the raising of the New Brunswick Fencibles, he was promoted to the Lieutenant-colonelcy of that regiment, which in a short period he brought into an admirable state of discipline. He acted as civil and military governor of the province of New Brunswick for a considerable time; and the estimation in which his eminent services were held will be appreciated by the gratifying addresses presented to him by the Council, Houses of Assembly, Mayors of Corporations, &c. on his leaving the colony. He returned to England, with a view of being more actively employed in the Peninsula; but a judicious and experienced officer being required at the Cape of Good Hope, he was selected, and in May 1810, appointed to the Lieutenant-colonelcy of the 93d regt., which he immediately joined.

On the 4th of June, 1814, he was promoted to the rank of Major-General, and appointed to the command of a brigade, destined to serve in America. He accordingly repaired to Cork; but the escape of Buonaparte from Elba occasioned a change of destination, and he was ordered to proceed with his regiment, and place himself under the orders of the Duke of Wellington. He had, in consequence, the honour of serving at the memorable battle of Waterloo, and on various other occasions, till the Army of Occupation quitted France.

This gallant officer and accomplished gentleman was no less distinguished by his private virtues than by his long and eminent services to his country. Endowed with every estimable quality of the human heart, his memory will ever be held dear by those who had the honour and happiness of his acquaintance.

MR. KNIGHT.

February.—Mr. Edward Knight, comedian, late of Drury-Lane Theatre, was born at Birmingham in the year 1774. He was intended, by his friends, as an artist; but at a very early period of life he had evinced a fondness for theatrical pursuits; and, indulging that propensity, he, on the death of the person to whom he had been articled, made a public attempt upon the stage, in the character of Hob, at the town of Newcastle-under-Line, in Staffordshire. Such, however, was his timidity, that he fled from the stage in terror. He resumed the pencil for another year; but the ruling passion was strong—his love of the theatre prevailed—he again played Hob—and was successful. Afterwards he performed in Wales, and at Stafford. In that town he married the daughter of Mr. Clewes, a wine-merchant. Obtaining an engagement from Tate Wilkinson, the manager of the York theatre, he continued to play at York, Leeds, &c.

Mr. Knight's first wife having died, he married, in the year 1807, Miss Susan Smith, sister of Mrs. Bartley. When he had been with Tate Wilkinson about seven years, Wroughton, at that time manager of Drury-Lane theatre, saw him, and invited him to London Accordingly, on the 14th of October 1809, he made his first appearance on the Drury-Lane boards as the successor of Collins, in the character of Timothy Quaint, in The Soldier's Daughter. He was equally successful in the parts of Robin Roughhead, in Fortune's Frolic; Jerry Blossom, Sim, Spado, Trip, &c. Tate Wilkinson, when he first entered into an engagement with him, augured most favourably of his success, in the event of his appearing on the London boards. The veteran's anticipations were more than realized. There was a freshness—a raciness—an originality about his acting which never failed to delight, and which soon rendered him, in country boys, and other parts in low comedy, a first-rate favourite. Latterly, he is said to have paid great attention to the parts of old men. In private life, Mr. Knight's manners were somewhat methodical. He disliked convivial parties; his habits were decidedly domestic; and, with a kindness and benevolence of heart, which reflect honour upon human nature, he was universally respected.

In the exercise of his professional duties, Mr. Knight once had a very narrow escape with his life. On the evening of February 17th, 1816, when performing with Miss Kelly in the farce of Modern Antiques, a maniac, named Barnett, fired a pistol at the lady, which had nearly given the gentleman his quietus.

After an illness of several months, Mr. Knight died at his house in Great Queen Street, Lincoln's-Inn Fields; whence, on the 27th of February, his remains were removed to a vault in Pancras New Church. Amongst the mourners who attended upon that occasion, were Mr. Elliston, Dr. Pearson, Mr. Carpue, Mr. George Soane, Mr. Grimaldi, sen., &c.

CHARLES INCLEDON.

February 4.—Mr. Incledon, who possessed at once the most powerful and most melodious voice of modern times, and who stood unrivalled in his style of singing such songs as *The Storm, Black-Eyed Susan, &c.*, was the son of a respectable physician in Cornwall. His voice, at a very early period, excited admiration; when only eight years old he was articled to the celebrated Jackson, of Exeter; and, under his tuition, he became a little idol in all the concerts and musical parties about the neighbourhood. At the expiration of six or seven years (1779), a truant disposition induced him to enter as midshipman on board the Formidable. He went to the West-Indies, and, in the course of the two years that he continued in the navy, he was in several engagements. Under the patronage of Lord Mulgrave, Admiral Pigot, and other naval officers, who gave him letters of introduction to Mr. Colman, he, after his return to England, in 1792, endeavoured, but without success, to obtain an engagement for the Haymarket Theatre. Disappointed there, he joined Collins's Company at Southampton; came out as Alphonso, in the *Castle of Andalusia*, and was received with the most flattering admiration. About a year afterwards, the fame of his abilities having reached Bath, he was engaged by the managers of that city. There, however, he was for some time regarded as little better than a chorus singer; but, fortunately, the penetration of the musical amateurs soon discovered his value. Rauzzini, the conductor of the concerts, took him under his care, and gave him the best instructions a pupil could receive. He sang at the concerts at Bath and Bristol with great applause; was engaged at Vauxhall in the summer, where his success was still more flattering; and Rauzzini's patronage speedily raised him from obscurity into universal estimation. He was a great favourite at the noblemen's Catch Club in Bath, which he assisted in establishing; and Dr. Harrington, the most eminent physician there, was his particular friend. Remaining under Rauzzini six or seven years, he received a complete musical education, and became the first English singer on the stage.

As a tenor, Mr. Incledon's voice was n

always agreeable to the ear; but, in compass, it was equal to any piece of music; the *falsetto* part was extensive and sweet beyond conception; and the *bass* was better than could be reasonably expected in one gifted so liberally in other respects. In the song of "*My bonny, bonny Bet, sweet blossom,*" he particularly charmed with his *falsetto;* and he was frequently obliged to sing that air three times—never less than twice—in the course of an evening. After a few years, however, he practised more in the tenor or middle part of his voice, and used the *falsetto* less than in the earlier part of his career.

Mr. Incledon made his *début* as Dermot, in *The Poor Soldier*, at Covent Garden Theatre, in October 1790. He had for some time to labour against the prejudice of having been a Vauxhall singer; and, as his histrionic talents were of a very humble stamp, it was long before he could obtain possession of any first-rate characters. His occasional performance, however, of Captain Macheath, Young Meadows, &c. was so masterly, as proved him to be fully competent to take the lead in all operas. Ultimately, his powers were duly appreciated by the managers and by the public.

For many seasons Mr. Incledon sang with great *éclat* at the Oratorios in Lent; frequently he visited Ireland, where no singer, not even Mrs. Billington, was ever more caressed. Of late years—somewhat neglected, perhaps, for newer favourites in the metropolis—his engagements were chiefly of a provincial nature. Styling himself "The Wandering Melodist," he was accustomed to give a vocal entertainment of his own, which was generally received with great favour. He was, we believe, in the arrangement of one of these plans at Worcester, when, about the commencement of the present year, he was suddenly seized with a paralytic affection, which, in the course of a few weeks, led on the termination of his existence. He had been married three times; and he has a son engaged in agricultural pursuits, now, or recently, living in the neighbourhood of Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk.

We should have mentioned that, subsequently to the termination of his regular engagements at the London theatres, Mr. Incledon crossed the Atlantic, and made a vocal tour through great part of the United States; but, we are apprehensive, without any solid pecuniary advantage.

DR. NOEHDEN.

March 14.—This gentleman, well known as the assistant-keeper of antiquities at the British Museum, died at his residence under that establishment. He was much attached to the study of botany and natural history. In conjunction with Dr. Stoddart, he, many years ago, translated "Don Carlos," a tragedy, from the German of Schiller; and during the last quarter of a ntury, he has published numerous works on the German language—grammars, dictionaries, &c. and several on horticulture, the improvement of fruit trees, &c.

VISCOUNT NETTERVILLE.

March 15.—John Netterville, Viscount Netterville, of Douth, in the county of Meath, was born in the year 1744, and he succeeded his father, the late viscount, in 1750. His lordship was the descendant of Sir Formal de Netterville, an Anglo-Norman knight, who settled in Ireland in the reign of Henry II. Sir Formal married Philadelphia, daughter of William de Vesey, by Isabel, daughter of William, Earl of Salisbury, son of Henry II. by Rosamond, daughter of Walter, Lord Clifford, and was ancestor of Nicholas, created Viscount Netterville, in 1662. By his lordship's death (at his seat near Dublin), the title is extinct.

LORD DOWNES.

March.—Wm. Downes, Baron Downes of Aghenville, in the King's County, Ireland, descended from a family seated at Debenham, in Suffolk, as early as the 14th century. His grandfather, the Right Rev. Dive Downes, was Archdeacon of Dublin in 1690, and Bishop of Cork and Ross, in 1699. His Lordship was the younger son of Robert Downes, of Donnybrook, Esq., M.P. for the county of Kildare. He was born about the year 1751: brought up to the study of the law; called to the Bar in June 1776; raised to the Bench, in March 1792; and in 1803, on the death of Lord Kilwarden, appointed Lord Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench, and sworn in one of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council of Ireland. In 1806, on the resignation of Lord Redesdale, he was, by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, Chancellor of the University of Dublin, nominated vice-chancellor of that University. On the 21st of February 1822, his Lordship resigned the office of Chief Justice; and in compensation of his services, he was, by patent, dated December 10th, in that year, created Baron Downes, with remainder, on failure of issue male, to Sir Ulysses Burgh, K.C.B., K. T. S. &c. Captain and Lieutenant-General in the Grenadier Guards, and his heirs male. From the time of his elevation to the peerage his Lordship enjoyed a pension of £4,000 a year. He died at his seat at Merville, in Ireland.

MR. JOHN FAREY.

Jan. 6.—This gentleman, who was for many years a most valuable contributor to this magazine, was born at Woburn, in Bedfordshire, in 1766, and received a common school education there. He gave early indications of a studious disposition, and at the age of sixteen he was sent to school at Halifax, in Yorkshire. The master being a studious man and a good mathematician, was so pleased with his scholar that he gave him gratuitous instruction in mathematics and philosophy. Mr. Farey also studied drawing and surveying, and was recommended to the notice of the celebrated Mr. Smeaton.

Mr. Farey had the good fortune to become known to the late Duke of Bedford, and to acquire the confidence of that nobleman. In 1792 his Grace appointed Mr. Farey to the agency of his Bedfordshire estates. In consequence, he went to reside at Woburn, and continued there till the lamented death of his patron in 1802.

In the conduct of the Duke's affairs, Mr. Farey had a wide field for the exercise of his talents, and he prosecuted the ideas of his noble employer with so much assiduity, that he succeeded fully in establishing a very improved system of agriculture, of which the Duke had sketched the outlines with great judgment, from a mature consideration of all the observations he had made, during his tour through Europe, as well as in Britain.

In 1809 and 1810, Mr. Farey made a survey of Derbyshire for the Board of Agriculture, and his report contains a statement of the principles which he followed in mineral surveying. He availed himself of every opportunity of augmenting his stock of knowledge on the nature and order of the *strata* throughout Britain, and collected innumerable specimens to establish their identity in different places. A great part of his time was spent in collecting his observations and in forming maps and sections from them to determine the order and position of the *strata* in every place which he had visited. He intended to publish the results, but their completion was prevented by an attack of apoplexy, which terminated his useful life, at his house in Howland-street. He married early in life, and had a numerous family.

Mr. Farey was a man of most laborious research, and of very retired habits; rarely mixing in society, but pursuing his studies with incessant application, impelled by a thirst for knowledge rather than by the desire of wealth or fame. The manuscripts to which he devoted so many years, contain a mass of information which would afford materials for some valuable publications.

WORKS IN THE PRESS, AND NEW PUBLICATIONS.

WORKS IN THE PRESS.

A new and improved edition of Morris's Life of the Rev. Andrew Fuller, with an Appendix, containing some pieces, never before printed.

A brief descriptive History of Holland is preparing for the press, in letters from Grandfather to Marianne, during an excursion in the summer of 1819.

It may be recollected by our readers, that the late Mr. Sharp announced a line engraving of Dr. Edward Jenner, as a companion to his celebrated portrait of Dr. John Hunter. After Mr. Sharp's decease, this plate was placed in the hands of Mr. Shelton, by whom it has been completed, and impressions from it are now ready for delivery.

Mr. Ackermann has also in readiness for publication a portrait of Sir Humphry Davy, engraved by Worthington.

M. Canel, bookseller of Paris, has announced his intention of publishing a collection of engravings, from the full-length portraits of celebrated personages of the present time, painted by Gerard, first painter to the King of France.

Mr. Alexander Barclay is printing a Practical View of the Present State of Slavery in the West-Indies; or, an Examination of Mr. Stephen's "Slavery of the British West-India Colonies."

Sir W. Scott's Life of Dryden is among the last translations into French. Moore's Life of Sheridan is announced.

A complete edition of Chateaubriand's Works, in 25 vols., including much new matter, is talked of in Paris.

A manuscript has, it is stated, been recently found in the castle of Péguet, Canton de Vaud, which contains a particular account of the wars between the Swiss and Savoyards, and the campaigns of Henry IV. of Savoy.

Anna Boleyn, a dramatic poem, by the Rev. H. H. Milman, is nearly ready.

Capt. King announces for publication, Voyages of Discovery, undertaken to complete the Survey of the Western Coast of New Holland, between the years 1817 and 1822. In two vols. 8vo.

There is announced, a Short Sketch of the Province of Upper Canada, for the information of the labouring poor throughout England. To which is prefixed, Thoughts on Colonization, addressed to the labouring poor, the clergy, the select vestries, and overseers of the poor, and other persons interested in the administration of parish relief, in the different parishes in England. By Henry John Boulton, Esq., his Majesty's solicitor-general of the province of Upper Canada.

A German account of the works of the brothers Van Eyck has been translated by M. de Bast, the secretary of the Society of Fine Arts at Ghent, and published with notes. It relates principally to their masterpiece (from the Apocalypse) in the cathadral church of St. Bavon, in Ghent. Several years ago, parts of this great work were surreptitiously carried off. Some of the pannels were sold, in the first instance, for 6,000 francs, then for 100,000, and eventually to the King of Prussia for 410,900.

The first part of the work some time since announced as preparing for publication, by Mr. Dawson Turner, on British Autographs, will soon appear. This portion will consist of specimens of the handwriting of the Kings and Queens of England, and of the different branches of the Royal Family, from the reign of Richard II. until the present time. Collections of a similar nature have usually been confined to mere signatures; but Mr. Turner has been enabled to bring together a great number of autograph documents, hitherto unpublished, which will afford much valuable information, both to the historian and the antiquary.

A Greek and English Dictionary, by the Rev. John Groves, is just ready.

There are preparing for publication, as early as the nature of the work will admit, the History, Antiquities, and Topography of the Town and Borough of Southwark and Liberties; including the whole of the Parish of St. Saviour, and the adjacent Parish of Christchurch, with Notices of Eminent or Remarkable Persons, Local Anecdotes, Genealogical and Heraldic Inquiries, &c. &c. Illustrated by numerous Engravings of Rare Plans, Views, and existing Buildings, &c.

Mr. William Rae Wilson has in the press, Travels in Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Hanover, Germany, the Netherlands, and France, with several engravings.

Mr. James Jennings has circulated proposals for publishing by subscription, in one volume, Ornithologia, or the Birds: a Poem, in two parts, with an introduction to their natural history, and copious notes. The first part treats chiefly of British and European birds. The second part relates principally to foreign birds.

A History of the Revolution in Ireland, in 1688-9; partly from materials hitherto unpublished, and with an introductory chapter, is announced, by John O'Driscol, Esq.

A work entitled Wisdom and Happiness; containing Selections from the Bible, from Bishops Patrick, Taylor, &c., is printing, by the Rev. H. Watkins, A.M.

The Rev. J. G. Foyster, A.M., Minister of Trinity Chapel, has a volume of Sermons in the press.

Dr. Graham, of Croydon, has in the press, A Medical Guide for the use of Clergymen and Families, which embraces the characters, symptoms, causes, distinctions, and treatment of all diseases incident to the human frame; with a Domestic Materia Medica.

There are announced, Annals of the House of Brunswick, by Sir Andrew Halliday, M.D., in two volumes 8vo., illustrated with an engraving from Mr. Chantrey's bust of his present Majesty, by Reynolds, and thirteen beautifully engraved Portraits of the most distinguished Heroes of the Brunswick race, from effigies and paintings by some of the great masters of the early ages.

Richelieu, or the Broken Heart, an historical tale, is just ready, in one 8vo. volume.

Spirits of the Olden Times, their Sayings and Doings, are preparing for the press.

Dr. E. J. Burrow has translated from the German, Hours of Devotion, which are expected in a few days.

The Rev. A. S. Burgess has in the press, a volume entitled Worthies of Christ's Hospital, or Memoirs of Eminent Blues.

A Translation of Sumner's Evidence of Christianity is now printing in France.

The Memoirs of the Court of Henry the Eighth are now just ready.

Recollections of a Pedestrian will be published in a few days.

LIST OF NEW WORKS.

BIOGRAPHY.

Part I. of the Life of Benjamin Franklin, original, and offered as a medium between the diffuse and expensive Memoirs of Franklin, and the brief though delightful sketch written by himself. To be completed in one thick volume, 12mo. 1s.

A brief Memoir of the late Mr. William Butler, of Hackney, 2s.

EDUCATION.

A new and complete Grammar of the French Language, with Exercises: for the use of schools and private students. By M. De La Claverie. 12mo. 7s.

The Eton Latin Grammar, with the addition of many useful notes and observations; and also of the accents and quantity. By T. W. C. Edwards, M.A. 12mo. 2s. 6d. bound.

Herme's Philologist; or an Inquiry into the causes of Difference between the Greek and Latin Syntax. By F. Adams, A.M. Surgeon. 3s. 6d.

HISTORY.

Gibbon's History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire; adapted to the use of families and young persons; from which the indecent expressions and all the allusions of an improper tendency have been erased. By Thomas Bowdler, F.R.S. &c. 5 vols. 8vo., £3 3s.

MISCELLANIES.

A General and Heraldic Dictionary of the Peerage and Baronetage of the United Kingdom, for 1826. By John Burke, Esq. Crown 8vo. 18s.

History of Pontefract, in Yorkshire. By George Fox. With embellishments. Parts 1 and 2, 1s.

The Phrenological Journal and Miscellany. No. 9. 4s.

ΕΠΙΤΑΦΙΑ, or a Collection of Mo-

morials, inscribed to the Memory of Good and Faithful Servants. 12mo. 7s. 6d.

Two Letters on Scottish Affairs, from Edward Bradwardine Waverley, Esq., to Malachi Malagrowther, Esq. 8vo. 3s.

Reid on Clock and Watch-making. Royal 8vo. £1. 11s. 6d.

Laconics; or the Best Words of the Best Authors, with Portraits of Spenser, Milton Marvell, Young, and Churchill. 18mo. 2s. 6d.

NOVELS, TALES, &c.

The Last of the Mohicans, a Tale, by the Author of the Spy. 3 vols. 12mo. 21s.

Diary of an Ennuyée. Post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

The Progress of Fashion, from our First Parents, through all Nations, to our present Times. 12mo. 7s. 6d.

Miscellaneous Collections: alphabetically arranged after the manner of, and forming a Fourth Volume to the "Lounger's Common-Place Book," containing One Hundred Articles. By the Compiler of the "Lounger's Common-Place Book." Price 9s. 6d.

The Baths of Bagnole; or, the Juvenile Miscellany. 18mo. half-bound, 3s.

The Heroine of the Peninsula; or, Clara Matilda of Seville. By the Author of the Hermit in London. 2 vols. 12mo. 12s.

Sheridaniana: Anecdotes of the Life of Richard Brinsley Sheridan; his Table-Talk and Bons-Mots. Post 8vo. 9s. 6d.

The Plain Speaker: Opinions on Books, Men, and Things. 2 vols. 8vo. £1. 4s.

New Arabian Nights' Entertainments; selected from the Original Oriental M.S. By Jos. Von Hammer, and now first translated into English, by the Rev. George Lamb. 3 vols. fcap. 8vo. 18s.

Literary Gems. In two parts. Post 8vo. 18s.

Labourer of Idleness; or, Seven Nights' Entertainment. By Guy Penseval, 8vo. 9s. 6d.

Obstinacy, a Tale. By Mrs. Hall. 12mo. 6s.

Mr. Blount's MSS. or Papers from the Book of a Man of the World. By the Author of Gilbert Earle. 2 vols. 8vo. 14s

De Foix; or, Sketches of the Manners and Customs of the Fourteenth Century. By H. E. Bray. 3 vols. post 8vo. 27s.

Shakspeare's Romances. 2 vols. 12mo. 16s.

POLITICS AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Rev. Sydney Smith's Letter to the Electors upon the Catholic Question. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

POETRY.

Leisure Moments. By Barnard Trollope, Esq. fcap. 8vo. 5s. 6d. boards.

Grafenstein. A Poem. 8vo. 12s.

Chamber's Rhymes of Scotland. Royal 18mo. 6s.

An Essay on Mind, and other Poems 12mo. 5s.

RELIGION AND MORALS.

The complete Works of Dr. J. Owen. 21 vols. 8vo.

History of Methodism in the Town and Neighbourhood of Great Yarmouth. By A. Whatmough. 18mo. 2s. 6d.

The Labyrinth, or Popish Circle: being a Confutation of the assumed Infallibility of the Church of Rome. Translated from the Latin of Simon Episcopius. By Richard Watson, Author of "Theological Institutes," &c. 8vo. 6d.

A Digest of the Evidence taken before Select Committees of the two Houses of Parliament, appointed to inquire into the State of Ireland, 1824, 1825. By the Rev. William Phelan, B.D., and the Rev. Mortimer O'Sullivan, A.M. 2 vols. 8vo. 18s.

Practical Sermons, chiefly designed for Family Reading. By the Rev. Thomas Blackley, A.M. 3 vols. 12mo. 16s. 6d.

The Philosophy of Religion; or, an illustration of the Moral Laws of the Universe. By Thomas Dick. 12mo. 9s.

Origines Ecclesiasticæ; or, the Antiquities of the Christian Church; and other Works of the Rev. Joseph Bingham, M.A. With Additions and Biographical Account of the Author, by the Rev. Richard Bingham, B.C.L. 8 vols. Vol. 5, 12s.

The Book of Genesis Considered and Illustrated, in a series of Historical Discourses preached in the Holy Trinity Church, Cheltenham. By the Rev. Francis Close, A.M. 8vo. 12s.

The Ecclesiastical History of the Second and Third Centuries, illustrated from the Writings of Tertullian. By John, Bishop of Bristol. 8vo. 12s. 6d.

Cole, on the Prophecies. 2 vols. 8vo. 21s.

Taylor's Parlour Commentaries. 12mo. 5s.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

Visit to the Falls of Niagara, in 1800. By John Maude, Esq. Royal 8vo. £1. 11s. 6d.

Sketches in Wales, or a Diary of Three Walking Excursions in that Principality, in the Years 1823-24-25. By the Rev. G. J. Freeman, LL.B. 8vo. £1. 1s.

Humboldt's Personal Travels in Colombia. Translated by Helen Maria Williams. Vol. 6 (2 Parts), 8vo. 25s.

William's Tour in Jamaica. 8vo. 15s.

Conversations on some Leading Points in Natural Philosophy, designed for Schools and Families. By the Rev. B. H. Draper. 18mo. half bound 2s.

The Baptist Family: translated from the French. By Charlotte Southwood. 18mo. 8d.

Select Orations of Cicero, with English Notes and a Vocabulary of the Roman Magistrates and Laws, &c. For the use of students. By Richard Garde, A. B. of the Middle Temple.

The Ninth Part of Cuvier's Animal Kingdom, is nearly ready.

Continental Adventures, from the Pen of a Lady, are nearly ready.

The Second Volume of Mr. Southey's History of the War in Spain will certainly be ready for publication in May.

Mr. Hallam's Constitutional History of England will not be ready for publication before the close of the year.

Mrs. Joanna Baillie will shortly publish a Drama, in three acts, called "The Martyr."

The Gipsy, a Tale of Romance; from the German of Laune, by the Translator of "Popular Stories of Northern Nations," is in a state of forwardness, and will shortly appear.

Sketches of Portuguese Manners, Customs, &c. with Twenty coloured engravings, are in the press.

Tales from the German, by George Soane, A.B., and the Secret Correspondence of Madame de Maintenon and the Princess des Ursins; from the original MSS. in the possession of the Duke de Choiseul, may shortly be expected.

The twenty-first volume of the Encyclopædia Londinensis will be ready for delivery early in April. This work, nearly the largest in point of size, and by far the most comprehensive in matter ever published, will shortly be concluded. At its completion it will consist of 24 closely printed 4to volumes.

MONTHLY MEDICAL REPORT.

The prevailing character of the complaints of the last month has been decidedly *inflammatory*. In the language of the old school, the blood has been *heated*. The lancet has been in requisition—that little instrument of mighty power. Nitre and salts have taken the place of opiates and demulcents; and in short, the whole character of disease has undergone a change. The inflammatory disposition of vernal disorders has been remarked from the earliest periods of medical science, and is, indeed, as well known to the public as to the professional man. The genial warmth of the season doubtless contributes to its production, and never, perhaps, was a month of finer weather experienced in this country than has elapsed since the date of the last report. But there is something more than this required for the development of a principle of such general application, and the pathologist will at once refer it to that *nisus naturæ*, so conspicuously manifested at this period of the year in all her great operations. The sap now begins to rise, and the vegetable kingdom puts forth its buds and its beauties. The whole animal creation acknowledges the stimulus of returning spring, and the same *energy of action* which is thus apparent in the healthy operations of nature is no less observable in the phenomena of disease. Inflammation, of the active or *entonic* kind, characterizes the great bulk of the disorders of the season. The heart and arteries beat with unusual force, and the blood is rich and buffy.

The reporter has met with inflammatory affections of all parts—of the head, chest, and bowels; he has seen them in all degrees of severity, from the boil and bunnion to the most acute form of phrenzy; he has witnessed them in all ages, from infancy to decrepitude. There has been, however, nothing *peculiar* in the aspect of such complaints; when taken in time, they have yielded to the usual depleting measures, *viz.* general and local blood-letting, free evacuations by the bowels, saline and cooling diaphoretics. There is certainly no class of disorders in which the skill and resources of physic are more strikingly exemplified than in the vernal inflammations. It will generally be found, that at this period there is sufficient energy in the system to bear up against the requisite drainage—an advantage which often fails the physician at a more advanced season of the year, when the constitution has been exhausted by long continued heat and profuse perspirations.

Among the cases that have lately fallen under the Reporter's notice, he selects for special consideration one, which, while it illustrates the position already laid down, will serve to extend the inquiry to a subject at least equally deserving of attention: it was that of a child, five years of age, who, with few or no marks of previous illness, was suddenly attacked, about a fortnight ago, with all the symptoms of acute (or what writers seem now disposed to call *peracute*) inflammation of the bowels. For three days the child was in the most imminent danger, but active measures and incessant attention at length happily prevailed. The urgent symptoms were subdued, but no effect was produced upon the *pulse*. It retained all its frequency, and a great portion of its hardness—the skin continued obstinately dry and rough—the child was oppressed with a feverish languor. In short, it turned out, that this severe attack of peritonæal inflammation was only the prelude to a tedious *infantile fever*. In that state of fever the child is now lying; and, as far as reasonably can be judged, will continue to lie for many weeks.

It is certainly a very singular circumstance that this form of hectic fever, *viz.* the infantile, or, as it is more commonly called, the *infantile remitting*, should never have acquired a popular denomination among us, considering how frequent the complaint is, how well marked its course and character are, and that it prevails exclusively at that period of life, when the solicitude of parents is at its height. To almost all other disorders, prevalent at that age, the anxieties of friends have attached some familiar appellation—as for example, mumps, chicken-pox, weaning-brash, thrush; but to this disease, quite as common, and infinitely more important (because more tedious and more fatal) than any of those now mentioned, no name has ever been given which conveys to the mind of the parent what the practitioner wishes to express by the scientific term—*infantile remittent.* The phrase, *worm fever*, is occasionally made use of, but it is incorrect, and liable to mislead, and the medical attendant, therefore, very properly discards it. The Reporter has frequently found the disadvantage of this *hiatus* in the medical dictionary of the nursery; and he doubts not but that others have experienced the same thing, with as little power of remedying the deficiency.

It has certainly been too much the fashion among medical men to ascribe this complaint, the infantile fever, to irregularities in the stomach and bowels, to accuse the parents of having brought it on by indulgence and over-feeding, and consequently to trust its cure too much to aperient remedies. That such remedies are occasionally useful, nay actually indispensable, is perfectly true; and this fact may be construed, by a superficial observer, into a proof of the soundness of the whole doctrine; but it is not so. The use of evacuant, and especially of aperient remedies, is an established mode of practice in all forms of feverish excitement, but they are not *more* requisite in the infantile than in the typhord, or the inflammatory fevers of adult life. That the practitioner, then, may know his own strength in the treatment of this curious variety of infantile ailment—that he may have a sure guide in the choice and extent of his evacuant remedies, and be able to give a clear opinion regarding its probable duration and termination—he should feel and know that this fever is closely allied to other kinds of fever; that it is, in fact, the most perfect form of idiopathic hectic which is known, and that it has, like all other fevers, its natural period of decline and crisis. Its violence may often be moderated by judicious evacuations; but it should be thoroughly understood, that infantile fever cannot be purged into submission, nor starved into cure. It is often as necessary to soothe and comfort the bowels as to irritate and unload them; but neither the one class of medicines nor the other can effect the desired purpose without *time.* Let not, then, the practitioner be too rigorous in his remedies, nor the parent too anxious in her expectations; let the one have a good understanding of his subject, let the other have faith, and both *patience*, and the anxious wishes of all may ultimately be realized.

An unusual number of dropsical cases (especially of anasarca and ascites) have fallen under the Reporter's observation during the last month—sufficient to convince him that some general cause has been operating in their production; he is unable, however, to offer any satisfactory hypothesis on this subject. The cases, upon the whole, have not been particularly untractable: mercury and squills have generally succeeded in affording relief—in one case, the foxglove was of the most decided benefit. Several severe cases of cutaneous disease have also been under treatment, but these subjects must be reserved for future discussion.

8, Upper John-street, Golden-square, March 21, 1826. GEORGE GREGORY, M.D.

MONTHLY AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

ALL our agricultural operations have proceeded thus far in the season, with a full tide of activity and success, and equal promise of future prosperity; indeed, a fairer prospect of universal plenty of all the first necessaries has not been witnessed. The severity of the frost in the late season lasted just long enough to reduce the glebe to the most friable and advantageous state, and to destroy the insectite *ova;* the happy consequence of which has been, early spring culture and exemption generally from the injuries otherwise to be expected from vermineous insects to the roots and vegetation of the growing corn. Some complaints, indeed, we have of the grub and wireworm, but far more of damage from the superabundance of *game.* So early has been the season and so laudably expeditious the cultivators, that, on the most forward soils, all the spring crops were in the ground, and in the best possible state, within the first week of the present month; nor has any material impediment since occurred to affect the most backward, on which doubtless sowing the Lent corn will be finished equally early, as in the most favourable seasons: the rains, however, in the early part of the month, have retarded business in some of the western counties. The present rough and old styled "March many weathers," with a portion of easterly winds, seems to argue well for a mild and genial spring and warm summer.

Wheat, on good and well manured soils, is a thick and luxuriant plant; most encouraging indeed, proportionally, on all soils. In some counties, Kent particularly, they "sheep" their wheats; that is, feed them down with sheep, in order to check their too great forwardness, which they suppose detractive from semination, and also to destroy the weeds. We have, indeed, formerly seen in Kent a piece of wheat covered with both sheep and bullocks with this intent. In other districts the practice is highly condemned, and we think, on practical grounds, with sufficient reason. It is at any rate a most slovenly and unworkmanlike custom. We have seen however, in a former report, a condemnation of this practice, and the substitute proposed of harrowing and drilling at *nine* inches, with the view of destroying weeds; a drill by which we should suppose the weeds not likely to experience much disturbance, one in fact standing in very close relationship to broad casting. In certain districts, at this very late date, the introduction is noted of setting and drilling pease and beans; but the drilling of wheat and other corn seems not yet within contemplation.

The early sown barleys have sprung up with remarkable vigour, covering the land very thickly. Same of the beans and pease; the former, however, were not so early planted as in some seasons. Oats may be considered as the latest sown spring crop, being in hand in this vicinity at the present time. Should genial weather succeed the present chills, grass will be forward and abundant. Seeds and young clovers are good, but a considerable part of the winter tares were damaged by the frost. The early fruit blossoms have suffered in some degree from the rude visitings of the east wind, which have also slightly affected the colour of the wheat in high and exposed situations. The very necessary branch of planting forest trees has been attended to during the last winter in several counties, where coppices have been stubbed up or worn out. Yet timber and bark are a dull trade. The stock of wheat in the country is very considerable, notwithstanding it holds price more firmly than any other article of produce. Farming leases are reported to have been taken last Michaelmas at a considerable advance of rent; the prudence or the reverse of which adventure may be shortly apparent.

Winter grazing and feeding is said generally to have been a loosing concern, which must then have chiefly originated in the high price of the stores, since the meat markets have surely, until of late, maintained a most respectable price. Stores have been yet held back for an advance, which obviously the times will not support. The loss of turnips in consequence of the frost has been borne without any very heavy inconvenience, our other resources having been so ample. Lambing has commenced with general success, subject as usual to partial detractions. The country is full of a healthy live stock, with the most ample means for its support. The price of fat stock has suffered a considerable decline, particularly of bacon hogs. Horses, perhaps, of all descriptions, since our last, are dearer. Corn has declined gradually and slowly, and will, in all probability, continue to do so, from causes independent of the late commercial embarrasment. The manufacturing labourers throughout the country are in circumstances of far greater distress than those engaged in agriculture. The wool-trade remains in a most inauspicious *statu quo*, both here and upon the continent; in both parts vast stocks remaining on hand.

However ungracious the attempt, it cannot be unmete or improper to counsel the farming interest against the probable ill effects of that despondence, which seems to prevail amongst them, on the prospect of a free trade in corn, the immediate disadvantages of which will be best met and counteracted by far other dispositions. That the dye is cast, there can be little doubt; not the ministry merely, or the class of political economists, but the people of England have resolved on free trade: they will consent no longer to purchase the staff of life at a monopoly price, for the support of a particular class. A commercial and manufacturing country naturally aims at purchasing corn where it can be had at the cheapest rate. The effects of the late pressures seem gradually wearing away; reasoners on that gloomy subject seem to have made great use of the figure *hysteron proteron*, or setting the cart before the horse. Not *currency* but *speculation* was the prime delinquent; for had speculation remained under the guidance of common-sense, and had not those numerous companies started from New Bedlam, and the native region of farce and burlesque, currency, gold or paper, would have remained in a mighty harmless state of quiescence, as they are probable now to continue, after the Westminster Milk Company and their 640 odd cows have flitted off the scene!!! When are we to be satisfied? Formerly, or latterly, gold was fiercely demanded and paper decried. Now paper is to save the state, or the country, by supporting the price of corn. There is much delusion in all this—a sufficiency of gold, as formerly, may be easily provided to answer the amount of small notes, and supply the demand of the country. Not that there can be any rational objection to *good* notes, whether large or small; a paper currency is of the first importance, even absolutely necessary to a great commercial nation.

Smithfield.—Beef, 4*s.* to 5*s.*—Mutton, 3*s.* 6*d.* to 5*s.* 2*d.*—Veal, 5*s.* to 6*s.* 8*d.*—Pork, 4*s.* to 6*s.*—Lamb, 5*s.* to 7*s.* 6*d*—Raw Fat, 2*s.* 2*d.*

Corn Exchange.—Wheat, 44*s.* to 70*s.*—Barley, 26*s.* to 40*s.*—Oats, 28*s.* to 33*s.*—London loaf of fine Bread, 4lb., 9½*d.*—Hay, 62*s.* to 100*s.*—Clover ditto, 85*s.* to 112*s.*—Straw, 36*s.* to 45*s.*

Coals in the pool, 28*s.* 6*d* to 37*s.* 6*d.* per chaldron.

Middlesex, March 20th, 1826.

MONTHLY COMMERCIAL REPORT.

Cotton.—There has been a good demand for Cotton since our last report *for Exportation*, and prices rather advanced, but the great scarcity of money, and the want of confidence that exists between man and man, cause the greatest possible stagnation in the market; the same may be said of the Liverpool and Manchester markets. Our quotations are at the highest prices for approved bills or *cash*, deducting discount. 3,495 bags sold as under, *viz.*

600	Bags bowed	*(in Bond)*	7½*d.*	to	7⅝*d.*	per lb.
450	Pernams	do.	10½*d.*	—	10¾*d.*	
80	Paras	do.	8¼*d.*	—		
25	Bourbons	do.	9½*d.*	—		
1,800	Surats	do.	4½*d.*	—	5¾*d.*	
500	Bengals	do.	5*d.*	—	5¼*d.*	
40	Malta	do.	9*d.*	—		
3,495	Bags					

Sugar.—Raw Sugar has been in brisk demand, and prices advanced full 1*s.* per cwt., particularly in strong qualities for refining. Refined Sugar Sales have been made at advanced prices; small lumps are in demand for Hamburg; the grocers have purchased freely at an advance of full 2*s.* per cwt. In Foreign Sugars, nothing has been done in Havannah, excepting a parcel of Yellow, which sold at 38*s.* per cwt. Ordinary Brazils are inquired for.

Coffee.—St. Domingo sells at 55*s.*—Brazil, 53*s.* to 54*s*—Fine Jamaica, 75*s.* to 95*s.*, and but few Sales have been effected, the market being dull and very heavy at present.

Rum.—In no demand: it is now sold by the *Imperial Gallon*; Jamaica 14 to 20 gallons over-proof, from 3*s.* 3*d.* to 3*s.* 4*d.* per gallon—22 to 30 gallons, from 3*s.* 7*d.* to 4*s.*—30 gallons and upwards, 4*s.* 3*d.*—Leeward Island, from 2*s.* 4*d.* to 2*s.* 7*d.*

Spices.—Little has been done, at our last quotations.

Tea.—The remainder of the East-India Company's Sale consisted of Congous, Souchongs, and Twankays, which sold at a reduction of 2*d.* to 2½*d.* per lb., and all other qualities in proportion. The great scarcity of money has caused the East-India Company to put off the prompt that stood for the 3d March to the 23d of same month.

Course of Foreign Exchange.—Amsterdam, 12. 8.—Rotterdam, 12. 9.—Antwerp, 12. 9.—Hamburg, 37. 4.—Altona, 37. 10.—Paris, 25. 65.—Bourdeaux, 25. 65.—Berlin, 7. 0.—Madrid, 36½.—Cadiz, 36½.—Barcelona, 35.—Seville, 35.—Gibraltar, 31.—Frankfort, 155.—Petersburg, 9¾—Vienna, 10. 17.—Trieste, 10. 17.—Leghorn, 48½.—Genoa, 43.—Naples 39½.—Palermo, 120.—Lisbon, 51.—Oporto, 51¼.—Rio Janario, 45½.—Bahia, 48.—Dublin, 1½ per cent.—Cork, 1½ per cent.

Bullion per oz.—Foreign Gold in bars, £3. 17*s.* 6*d.*—New Doubloons, £3. 14*s.* 9*d.*—New Dollars, 4*s.* 11*d.*—Silver in bars, standard, 5*s.* ½*d.*

Premiums on Shares and Canals, and Joint Stock Companies, at the Office of WOLFE, BROTHERS, 23, Change Alley, Cornhill.—Barnsley CANAL, 270*l.*—Birmingham, 320*l.*—Derby, 0.—Ellesmere and Chester, 115*l.*—Erewash, 0.—Forth and Clyde, 550*l.*—Grand Junction, 261*l.*—Leeds and Liverpool, 400*l.*—Mersey and Irwell, 1,000*l.*—Neath, 360*l.*—Oxford, 700*l.*—Stafford and Worcester, 800*l.*—Trent and Mersey, 2,000*l.*—Alliance British and Foreign, 1*l.*—Guardian, 17*l.*—Hope, 4*l.* 15*s.*—Sun Fire, 0.—GAS-LIGHT Chartered Company, 54*l.*—City Gas-Light Company, 155½*l.*—Leeds, 0.—Liverpool, 0.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES, *announced between the 24th of February and the 21st of March* 1826; *extracted from the London Gazettes.*

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

CHILDRENS, C. C. Brighton, builder

Constantine, A. Bolton, Lancashire, shopkeeper

Hippisley, H. Shepton Mallet, Somersetshire, common brewer

Nicholas, J. sen. and J. jun. Leatherhead, Surrey, common brewer

Skelton, E. B., M. M. and E. Southampton, stationers

Waller, M. Northampton-square, warehouseman

Wood, J. Manchester

BANKRUPTCIES. [This Month 285.]

Solicitors' Names are in Parentheses.

ADCOCK, W. and T. Birmingham, grocers. (Holme and Co., New-inn; and Parker, Birmingham

Addis, J. Abergavenny, tailor. [Gregory, Clement's-inn

Addison, G. W. Dalton, Yorkshire, worsted-spinner. [Van Sandau and Co., Dowgate Hill

Airey, J., and N. Aspinall, Liverpool, soap-boilers. [Chester, Staple-inn; and Davenport, Lord-street, Liverpool

Albany, J. Ware, Hertfordshire, barge-master. [Bond, Ware

Angelby, A. Devonport, victualler. [Sole, Aldermanbury; and Devonport

Arrowsmith, J. Salford, currier. [Norris, John-street

Arscott, S. Buckfastleigh, Devonshire, wool-dealer. [Fairbank, Staple-inn; and Michaelmore, Totness

Arthington, R. M. and R. Birkett, Lancaster, bankers. [Rawsthorne, Lancaster; and Norris, John-street, Bedford-row

Ashcroft, J. Altringcham, Cheshire, grocer. [Brundrett and Spinks, Temple; and Poss, Altringcham

Askey, T. College-house, Hackney-road, dealer. [Rushby, Carthusian-street

Austen, J. Brighthelmstone, Sussex, builder. [Brooker and Colebatch, Brighthelmstone; and Holme, Frampton and Loftus, New-inn, London

Ballin, S. Wotton Underedge, silversmith. [Downes and Co., Bedford-row

Bankard, C. and W. Benson, Bowling, Yorkshire, worsted-spinners. [Evans and Co., Hatton-garden; and Carr, Leeds

Barber, J. and Co. Cornhill, stock-broker. [Gatty and Co., Angel-court

Bardon, W. York, draper. [Green and Co., Sambrook-court

Barfoot, W. sen., and W. Barfoot, jun. Winborne Minster, Dorsetshire, timber-merchants. [Castleman, Wimborne; and Holme and Co., New-inn

Barnard, T. Strand, silversmith and wine-merchant. [Hamilton and Co., Tavistock-row

Barry, W. Bruton, Somersetshire, dealer. [Dyne, Bruton, and Lincoln's-inn-fields

Bassano, C. Jermyn-street, oilman. [Lord, Manchester-street

Bates, W. Halifax, Yorkshire, woolstapler. [Robinson and Son, Essex-street, Strand; and Ward, Leeds

Bates, H. Sowerby, Yorkshire, tanner. [Storks, Halifax; and Battye and Co., Chancery-lane

Baxter, J. Darlington, Durham, banker. [Mewburn, Darlington; and Wolston, Furnival's-inn

Beale, W. Union-street, Southwark, hat-manufacturer. [Fawcett, Jewin-street

Beaumont, H. Liverpool, merchant. [Forrest and Co., Liverpool; and Perkins and Co., Gray's-inn

Beeley J. E. and Co. Birmingham, druggists. [Swain and Co., Old Jewry

Bennett, B. Brighton, builder. [Bennett, Brighton; and Bennett, Token-house-yard

Benson, J. York, merchant. [Lever, Gray's-inn-square

Benham, W. and P. Spanier, Old Trinity-house, Water-lane, ship-agents. [Lowe and Co., Southampton-buildings

Blaber, H. Brighthelmstone, Sussex, merchant. [Crosweller, Brighthelmstone; and Palmer and Co., Bedford-row

Blyth, M. Usk, Monmouthshire, shop-keeper. [Bush and Co., Bristol; Holme and Co., New-inn

Bonsall, R. Liverpool, timber-merchant. [Lace and Co., Liverpool; and Taylor and Co., Temple

Boucher, W. Birmingham, jeweller. [Parkes, Birmingham; and Amory and Coles, Throgmorton-street

Bradley, J. Liverpool, bookseller. [Chester, Staples-inn

Braddock, J. and J. Jackson, Macclesfield, silk-manufacturers. [Reeves, Ely-place, Holborn

Brenchley, J. and J. Milton, distillers. [Clare and Co., Frederick's-place

Bristow, J. and Co. Worcester, curriers. [White, Old-square

Briddow, S. Manchester, provision-broker. [Mackinson, Middle Temple; and Hadfield, St. Ann's-street, Manchester

Brine, T. Southampton, common-brewer. [Cottle, Aldermanbury; and Taylor, Portsea, Hants

Brine, T. and W. Cheeseman, Southampton, common-brewers. [Cottle, Aldermanbury; and Taylor, Portsea, Hants

Brindley, J. and T. Funsbury, Kent, ship-builders. [Henning and Baxter, Gray's-inn-place; and Simmons, Rochester

Brown, W. and Co. Liverpool, merchants. [Chester, Staples-inn

Brown, J. Liverpool, cabinet-maker. [Chester, Staples-inn

Brooksbank, W. North Bierly, corn-merchant. [E. Walker, Lincoln's-inn-fields

Broughton, C. D. and Co. Nantwich, bankers. [Wildes, Lincoln's-inn-fields

Brown, T. Mile-end-road, picture-frame-maker. [Amory and Coles, Throgmorton-street

Cannan, D. Lothbury, merchant. [Kearsey and Co., Lothbury

Capel, W. Mark-lane, merchant. [Thomson, George-street, Minories

Carter, J. Oxford street, furrier. [Lawrence, Deans-court

Challenor, J. Stones-end, grocer. [Lindsay, Southwark

Chesney, E. Liverpool, tailor and draper. [Morecroft and Fowler, Liverpool; and Chester, Staples-inn

Cheesman, W. Portsea, Southampton, common-brewer. [Cottle, Aldermanbury; and Taylor, Portsea, Hants

Chesterton, J. Warwick-street, Cockspur-street, Charing-cross, tailor. [Carlow, High-street, Mary-le-bonne

Clay, T. Macclesfield, silk-throwster. [James, Bucklersbury; and Grimsditch and Co., Macclesfield

Cockle, J. Ashton, Birmingham, leather-dresser. [Edmunds, Exchequer-office, Lincoln's-inn; and Mole, Moor-street, Birmingham

Cooper, S. jun., Bury St. Edmunds, hatter. [Silver and Co., Lambs-conduit-street

Cooper, J. sen., and J. jun. Trowbridge, Wilts, clothiers. [Timbrell, Trowbridge; and Egan and Waterman, Essex-street, Strand

Cooper. J. Moorside, Oldham, Lancashire, cotton-spinner. [Whitehead, Oldham; and Milne and Parry, Temple

Cooper, E. Kingsland-road, cheesemonger. [Luckett, Wilson-street, Finsbury-square

Connah, W. Chester, wine-merchant. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane

Copeland, J. Burslem, Staffordshire, grocer. [Tate and Johnston, Copthall-buildings

Corbet, J. Birmingham, currier. [Tooke and Carr, Holborn-court, Gray's-inn; and Unett and Son, Birmingham

Coward, W. Southampton, dyer. [Bryant, Southampton; and Slade and Co., John-street

Craig, G. Allerton-street, Hoxton New Town, oilman. [Knight and Co., Basinghall-street

Crosthwaite, J. Fenchurch-street, wine-merchant. [Sandys and Co., Crane-court

Crook, W. Liverpool, bleacher. [Ravenhill, Poultry

Crossley, J. Union-court, Old Broad-street, merchant. [Bolton, Austin-friars

Cullingford, J. Parliament-street, Westminster, wine-merchant. [Passmore, Ironmonger-lane

Curtis, S. Addle-street, warehouseman. [Courteen, Lothbury

Curtis, T. Barnes, malster. [Popkin. Dean-street

Cussons, G. Manchester, cotton-spinner. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple; and Wood, Manchester

Dandy. C. and M. A. Hackney-road, dealers. [Eicke, Broad-street

Day, H. Speldhurst-street, Burton-crescent, linen-draper. [Courteen, Lothbury

Day, W. F. Hammersmith, saddler. [Lonsdale, Law-chambers, Chancery-lane

Dawson, R. Norwich, linen-draper. [Phipps, Weavers-hall

Dawson, A. Huddersfield, fancy cloth-manufacturer. [Fenton, Austin-friars; and Fenton, Huddersfield

Deudney, J. St. Mary-at-hill, cheesemonger. [Rixon, Jewry-street

Dilworth, J. and Co., Lancaster, bankers. [Norris, John-street, Bedford-row

Dilworth, J. Lancaster, banker. [Rawsthorne, Lancaster; and Norris, John-street, Bedford-row

Dodson, N. Nottingham, lace-manufacturer. [Mac-Dougal, Son, and Bainbridge, Cannon-row, Parliament-street; and Daft, Nottingham

Dodsworth, T. Knaresborough, York, linen-manufacturer. [Stocker and Co., New Boswell-court, Carey-street; and Gill, Knaresborough

Donkin, B. Dock Head, Surrey, tanner. [Dickenson, New Broad-street

Drake, J. Walworth, hop-merchant. [Lindsay, Southwark

Drimock, J. Bridgend, clothier. [Vizard and Co., Lincoln's-inn-fields

Eaton, R. Swansea, Glamorganshire, banker. [Holme, Frampton, and Loftus, New-inn; and Berrington and Jenkins, Swansea

Edmunds, J. Worcester, leather-cutter. [Smith, Basinghall-street

Elvidge. W. Nottingham, lace-manufacturer. [Hurst; Nottingham; and Knowles, New-inn

Evans, W. Basinghall-street, factor. [Ross and Cooke, New-inn

Fairbairn, J. F. Bedford-street, auctioneer. [Rushbury, Carthusian-street

Fielden. J. L. B., Manchester, victualler. [Richardson, Manchester; and Rodgers, Bucklersbury

Fisher, J. Deptford, tailor. [Walker and Co., Basinghall-street

Fleming, H. Fleet-street, printer. [Arnott, West-street, Finsbury-place

Forbes. J. Oxford-street, druggist. [Reeves, Ely-place, Holborn

Forster. S. Manchester, tailor and draper. [Lawler, Manchester; and Hurd and Co., Temple

Fountain, J. Norwich, manufacturer. [Thomas Brightwell, Norwich; and Taylor and Roscoe, King's-Bench-walk, Temple

Freese, P. C. Winchester-street, insurance-broker. [Tomlinson and Co., Copthall-court

Fricker, C. Staines, broker. [Chester, Newington Butts

Fulton, T. Change-alley, insurance-broker. [Robinson, Walbrook

Gammon, J. Elder-street, silk-manufacturer. [Brough, Shoreditch

Garrett, T. Nantwich, cheese-factor. [Wildes, Lincoln's-inn-fields

George, S. sen.. and S. George, jun., Bristol, sugar-refiners. [Bourdillon and Co., Bread-street; and Bevan and Co., Bristol

Gentle, H. Walcot, Somersetshire, builder. [Mackey, Paragon-buildings, Bath; and Fisher, Queen-street, Cheapside

Gething, J. Wellington, tailor. [Tate and Co., Copthal-buildings

Goddard, J. Bristow, Norfolk, inn-keeper. [Withers, Holt, Norfolk; and Bridger, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street

Gold, J. Brunswick-row, Hackney-road, tea-dealer. [Rushbury, Carthusian-street

Gondey, J. M. Liverpool, cabinet-maker. [Steele and Nicol, Queen-street, Cheapside; and Atkinson, School-lane, Liverpool

Graham, J. Waterloo-place, upholder. [Stephenson and Co., Southampton-buildings, Chancery-lane

Graham; J. Gloucester-street, Queen-square, tailor. [Chester, Staple-inn

Granger, C. Caseley, Staffordshire, coal-master. [Hall, Great James-street, Bedford-row; and Shutt, Walsall

Gregory, J. Manchester, cotton-spinner. [Makenson, Manchester; and Makenson, Middle Temple.

Greenshields, J. Oxford, builder. [Robinson and Co., Charter-house-square

Greener, W. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, ship-broker. [Constable and Co., Symond's-inn; and Armstrong, Newcastle-upon-Tyne

Gregory, J. Manchester, cotton-spinner. [Grocott, Liverpool; and John, Temple

Green, J. Leicester-street, printer. [Roche and Co., Charles-street, Covent Garden

Greenwell, J. R. Sherburn-mill, Sherburn, Durham, millers. [Clennel, Staple-inn; and F. and H. Smales, Durham

Greenhow, W. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer. [Greenhalgh, Manchester; and Willet, Essex-street

Grisdale, T. Whitehaven, timber-merchant. [Clennel, Staple-inn

Grueber, S. H. and H., Hope-mills, Denbigh, spinners. [Hindmarsh and Son, Crescent, Cripplegate

Harvey, W. Belper, Derbyshire, rope-maker. [Wolston, Furnival's-inn; and Ingle, Belper

Harvey, W. Launceston, Cornwall, banker. [Darke, Launceston; and Luxmore, Red-lion-square

Hart, W. Aldgate, jeweller. [Farring, Surry-street

Harrison, J. Woodchester, Gloucestershire, clothier. [Evans and Shearman, Hatton-garden; and Wyatt, Stroud

Hargrave, J. Mirfield, Yorkshire, corn-miller. [Taylor, Wakefield, and Lake, Cateaton-street

Hastings R. Great Sutton-street, silversmith. [Richardson, Cheapside

Haynes. W. W. Neath, Glamorganshire, banker. [Holme and Co., New-inn; and Berrington and Jenkins, Swansea

Haywood, M. Wood-street, Cheapside, warehouseman. [Birkett and Co., Cloak-lane

Heaton, M. Royds-house, Hawarth, Yorkshire, worsted-spinner. [Preston and Brown, Skipton; and Jones, Size-lane

Henesey, R. Drury-lane, timber-merchant. [Brookling, Lombard-street

Heron, J. and T. Manchester, cabinet-makers. [Long and Austin, Holborn-court, Gray's-inn; and Palmer and Son, Birmingham

Hewit, N. R. Buckingham-place, Fitzroy-square, engraver. [Turner, Bloomsbury-square

Higginbottom, S. Macclesfield, Cheshire, silk-manufacturer. [Smith, Basinghall-street

Hill, H. and T. Tickell, Watling-street, iron-merchants. [Spyer, Broad-street-buildings

Hill, W. Old Ford-mill, Bow, miller. [Baddeley, Leman-street, Goodman's-fields

Hodgson, W. Ingrow-bridge, Yorkshire, worsted and stuff-manufacturer. [Willis and Co., Token-house-yard; and Metcalf, Keighley, Yorkshire.

Hoey, M. Liverpool, victualler. [Prest and Keye, Liverpool; and Taylor and Roscoe, Temple.

Hogsflesh, J. Tottenham-court-road, grocer. [Mayhew, Chancery-lane.

Holland, E. Cheltenham, grocer. [Bridges and Mason, Red-lion-square; and Hare and Little, Small-street, Bristol

Hood, B. Trafalgar-street, Walworth-road, baker. [Davidson, Bread-street, Cheapside

Horne, E. and C. Wellan, Jermyn-street, St. James's, dress-makers. [Goddard, Basinghall-street

Howell, R. Alhampton-mill, miller. [Burfoot and Co., King's-Bench-walk

Hawes, G. H. City-road, linen-draper. [Taylor, Clement's-inn

Hudson, T. York, cabinet-maker. [Grace and Stedman, Birchin-lane

Hunt, J., W. Winch, and W. Hunt, jun., Stewart's-buildings, Battersea-fields, engineers. [Argell and Co., Whitechapel-road

Hurt, G. King-street, Cheapside, furrier. [Fisher and Spenser, Walbrook-buildings

Husband, J. Great Pulteney-street, Golden-square, cabinet-maker. [Miller, New-inn.

Hutchinson, G. Bordesley, Birmingham, dealer. [Holme and Co., New-inn; and Slater, Birmingham

Isaac, J. and Co., Gray's-inn-lane, carpenters. [Hadwen, Pancras-lane

Jacklin, T. Nottingham, machine-maker. [Payne, Nottingham; and G. T. and R. Taylor, Featherstone-buildings

Jackson, T. Hare-lodge, Essex, livery-stable-keeper. [Stephens, Bedford-row

Jenkins, T. Cirencester, Gloucestershire, cheesemonger. [Hunter, Clement's-inn; and Bevir and Son, Cirencester

Johnson, G. King Stanley, Gloucestershire, wool-broker. [Poole and Co., Gray's-inn-square

Johnson, J. Smithfield-market, victualler. [Taylor, Clement's-inn

Johnson, A. and G. York, merchants. [Capes, Holborn-court, Gray's-inn; and Hindsley, jun. York

Jones, J. L. Foley-place, medicine-vender. [Harnet, Northumberland-street

Jones, R. Cateaton-street, warehouseman. [Young, Charlotte-row, Mansion-house

Joyner, J. and Co., Romford, bankers. [Walker and Co., Basinghall-street

Keel, T. Bristol, grocer. [Hicks and Co., Bartlett's-buildings

King, S. W. and J. Bonsor, Maiden-lane, Wood-street, laceman. [Allingham, Hatton-garden

King, W. J. Battersea, turpentine-merchant. [Cotton, Basinghall-street

Kingsland, J. and G. Portsea, slopsellers. [Noy and Co., Tower-street

King, S. Poplar, boat-builder. [Birkett and Co., Cloak-lane

Kingsford, J. Fenchurch-street, corn-factor. [Lloyd, Gray's-inn-square

Kings, R. Ledbury, Herefordshire, inn-keeper. [Clarke and Co., Chancery-lane; and Higgins, Ledbury

Lafone, S. Toxteth-park, Liverpool, tanner. [Keightley, Inner Temple; and Keightley, Liverpool

Langdon, J. H. Lambeth, grocer. [Hinlinch and Co., Buckingham-street

Leach, S. T. and Co., Charles-street, music-sellers. [Shepherd and Co., Cloak-lane

Leadley, J. Fetter-lane, wholesale stationer. [Adamson, Ely-place

Leech, J. Hurstbourne-priors, corn-dealer. [Garrad, Suffolk-street

Leech, J. Salford, Lancashire, dyer. [Norris, Kings-street, Manchester

Lloyd, J. Commercial-road, linen-draper. [Gates, Cateaton-street

Lovekin, P. Kensington, builder. [Carlow, Mary-le-bone

Lowe, G. Manchester, sizer. [Hitchcock, Manchester; and Hurd and Johnson, Temple

Lucas, C. London, merchant. [Arundell and Co., Bridge-street

Luff, J. Tintern, timber-merchant. [Poole and Co., Gray's-inn

Lunt, J. B. and R. Liverpool, soap-boilers. [Arred and Co., Liverpool; and Lowe and Co., Southampton-buildings

Mac Caskery, B. Manchester, draper. [Chester, Staple-inn

Maine, W. Clifton-street, Finsbury. Currier. [Thomas and Atkinson, New Basinghall-street

Manger, J. Great Surrey-street, Blackfriars-road, wadding-manufacturer. [Evans, Tooks-court

Martin, T. Liverpool, merchant. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row

Mare, J. Shelton, china-manufacturers. [Wheeler, John-street

Marshall, W. St. Mary-at-hill, coffee-house-keeper. [Overton and Co., Token-house-yard

Maynard, J. Southwark, wine-merchant. [Bishop, Gough-square

Mears, W. Berkenhead, Chester, hotel-keeper. Chester, Staple-inn; and Pennington, Liverpool

Mead, M. and C. E. Macomb, Battersea, colour-makers. [Messrs. Drew, Bermondsey-street

Mercer, J.. and J. Eccleston, Lancashire, paper-makers. [Chester, Staple-inn; and Rowson, Prescot

Merryweather, S. Longham, Dorsetshire, miller. [Holme and Co., New-inn; and Durant and Co., Poole

Merryweather, W.' Long-acre, coach-maker. [Bennett, Verulam-buildings, Gray's-inn-square

Milner, G. Derby, silk-manufacturer. [Whittington, Dean-street, Finsbury-square

Mitchell, R. Birmingham, jeweller. [Norton and Co., Gray's-inn-square

Moore, J. Clerkenwell, boot-maker. [Brough, Shoreditch

Moreton, R. Derby, builder. [Simpson and Frear, Derby; and Taylor, John-street, Bedford-row

Mott, B. Liverpool, corn-dealer. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row

Murton, J. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, shoe-maker. [Swain and Co., Frederick's-place, Old Jewry

Newton, S. Manchester, plumber. [Norris, John-st.

Newmarch, J. Manchester, warehouseman. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane

Norwood, 'J. Swine-fleet, Yorkshire, linen-draper. [Haire and Holden, Hull; and Rosser and Son, Gray's-inn-place

Noyes, R. Great Andrew-street, Seven Dials, tallow-chandler. [Thompson, Chancery-lane

Oliver, W. sen. Manchester, dyer. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane

O'Neile, A. F. and; T. Martin, Liverpool, merchants. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row; and Phillips, Liverpool

Ormond, J. Clayton-heights, Yorkshire, calico-manufacturer. [Walter, Symond's-inn; and Tolson, Bradford, Yorkshire

Palmer, R. Coleshill, Warwickshire, malster. [Meyrick and Co., Red-lion-square

Partridge, T. Forebridge, Stafford, malster. [White, Lincoln's-inn Old-square

Pearce, S. Brighthelmstone, Sussex, stone-mason. [Attree and Coope, Brighthelmstone; and Sowton, Great James-street, Bedford-row

Penny, W. Fareham, Hampshire, common brewer. [Holme, Frampton, and Co., New-inn

Perring, R. Modbury, Devonshire, bankers. [Luxmore, Red-lion-square; and Andrews, Modbury

Petty, A. Manchester, merchant. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane

Petty, G. Bawtry, Yorkshire, malster, and spirit-merchant. [Cartwright, Bawtry; and Capes, Holborn-court

Philps, J. West Wycome, Bucks, paper-manufacturer. [Watson and Broughton, Falcon-square

Pigot, J. Norwich, grocer. [Tay and Co., King's-bench-walk Temple; and Parkinson and Co., Norwich

Pollard, J. Guiseley, Yorkshire, cloth-maker. [Clayton and Singleton, New-inn; and Barret Otley

Potts, J. Denton-hall, Nether-Denton, Cumberland. [Clennell, Staple's-inn; and S. and G. Saul, Carlisle

Pott P. White-street, Borough, dealer. [Rushbury, Carthusian-street, Charter-house-square

Powell, R. Bristol, mason. [Hicks and Co., Bartlett's-buildings

Powell, T. Mary-le-bone-street, Piccadilly, tailor. [Upstone, Carlow, and Upstone, Charles-street, Middlesex Hospital

Pratt, H. J. Bombroff, and G. B. Goodwin, Leicester, bobbin-maker. [Payne and Co., Nottingham; and Taylor and Co., Featherstone-buildings, Holborn

Radlay, J. Liverpool, tavern-keeper. [Chester, Staple's inn; and Morecroft, Liverpool

Riches, J. East-street, Manchester-square, boot-maker. [Bright, Burton-street, Burton Crescent

Rice, J. and T. Travis, Manchester, machine-makers. [Willis, Watson, and Co., London; and Bedford, Manchester

Robinson, Moses, and W. Partridge, Birmingham-wharfingers. [Amory and Coles, Throgmorton-street

Rodgers, J. and T. Parker, Oldham, Lancashire, iron-founders. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row; and Claye and Co., Manchester

Rolls, S. P. Old Fish-street, iron-monger. [Long and Co., Gray's-inn

Roscoe, R. Liverpool, merchant. [Chester, Staple's-inn

Rowlinson, R. and J. M'Culloch, jun., Liverpool, merchants. [Willis and Co., Token-house-yard; and Mason, Liverpool

Russell, W. Syndhurst, Southampton, malster. [Barney, Southampton; and Roe, Temple-Chambers, Fleet-street

Rutherford, R. P. Shadwell, High-street, London, druggist. [Taylor, Fen-court, Fenchurch-street

Rutland, J. Oxford-street, silversmith. [Hill, Welbeck-street

Sadler, H. and T. Oxford, grocers. [Philpot and Stone, Southampton-street, Bloomsbury; and Hester, Bicester

Samuels, E. J. Great Prescott-street, Goodman's-fields, jeweller. [Spyer, Broad-street-buildings

Samuel, C. Mile End, cow-dealer. [Baker, Nicholas-lane

Sarson, H. J. St. Swithen's-lane, dry-salter. [Woolly, Hoxton-square

Schwieger, G. E. F. Modeford-court, Fenchurch-street, merchant. [Tomlinson and Co., Copthall-court

Scott, J. Birmingham, iron-monger. [Edmunds, Exchequer-office, Lincoln's-inn; and Mole, Birmingham

Scholfield, J. Rochdale, Lancashire, brick-maker. [Norris, John-street, Bedford-row; and Heaton, Rochdale

Scott, G. Ratcliffe Highway. Middlesex, eating-house-keeper. [Luckett, Wilson-street, Finsbury-square

Self, S. Norwich, grocer. [Fenton, Austin Friars

Shaw, J. and Co., Mole-green, cloth-manufacturers. [Fenton, Austin Friars

Shillito, M. jun., Purston-Jacklin, Yorkshire, corn-merchant. [Taylor, Wakefield; and Adlington and Co., Bedford-row

Shite, T. and S. Crediton, Devon, woollen-manufacturers. [John, Crediton, and Adlington, Bedford-row.

Shuttleworth, T. and Samuel Warren, Stockport, Cheshire coach-proprietors. [Tyler, Pump-court, Temple; and Harrop, Stockport

Simpkin, C. and T. Leek, Staffordshire, mercers. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row

Sisson, H. Carlton, Godling, Nottinghamshire, miller. [Forster, Lime-street; and Nuttall, Nottingham

Slater, J. R. B. Wylde, and J. Slater, Bradshaw, Lancashire, calico-printers. [Knowles, Bolton-le-Moors; and Milne and Co., Temple

Smith, T. Pennington, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer. [Kay and Co., Bolton-le-Moors; and Milne and Co., Temple

Smith, D. Regent-street, and King-street, Golden-square, coach and harness-maker. [Burgoyne and Thrupp, Duke-street, Manchester-square

Smith, T. Congleton, Cheshire, leather seller. [Norris, John-street; and Richardson, Manchester

Smith, J. G. High-street, Borough, cheesemonger [Hutchinson, Crown-court, Threadneedle-street

Solomon, H. Marine Parade, Brighthelmstone, boarding house-keeper. [Lewis, Charlotte-street

Soper, W. Buckfastleigh, Devonshire, serge-maker. [Alexander and Son, Carey-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields; and Prideaux and Farwell, Totness

Splatt, F. T. Exeter, cabinet-maker. [Clowes, Orme, and Wedlake, King's-bench-walk, Temple; and Furlong, Exeter

Stammers, J. Jermyn-street, St. James's, upholsterer. [Cookney, Staple-inn

Sweetman, S. B. Pentonville, stock-broker. [Thornbury, Chancery-lane

Swindles, J. Hyde, Cheshire, grocer. [Potter, Princess-street, Manchester; and Milne and Parry, Temple

Taylor, J. and T. Collenge, Castleton, Rochdale, Lancashire, roller-makers. [Taylor and Son, Manchester; and Ellis, Sons, Walmsley, and Gorton, Chancery-lane

Thompson, O. Wells-row, Islington, plumber. [Grace and Stedman, Birchin-lane

Thomas, T. Osnaburgh street, New-Road, builder. [Taylor, Clement's-inn

Tonge, T. Manchester, malt and hop-dealer. [Makinson, Middle Temple

Twemlow, J. Oldham, cotton-spinner. [Milne and Co., Temple

Wainhouse, J. Halifax, Yorkshire, dyer. [Thompson and Co., Halifax; and Wigglesworth and Ridsdale, Gray's-inn-square

Walker, T. Northshields, butcher. [Francis, Gracechurch-street; and Lowrey and Co., North Shields

Walker, R. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, grocer. [Lever, Gray's-inn-square; and Baker, Northshields

Warland, H. Lad-lane, silk-warehouseman. [Walker and Co., Basinghall-street

Watson, R. Birmingham, chandler. [Jennings and Co., Elm-court

Webb, J. Romsey, Southampton, tanner. [Roe, Temple-Chambers

Wells, J. jun., Reading, mealman. [Holmes and Co., Great James-street

Whiteley, R. Salford, Lancashire, grocer. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple; and Seddon, Manchester

Whitehead, R. Norwich, dyer. [Poole and Co., Gray's-inn-square

Whitehead, W. Saddleworth, Yorkshire, wollen-manufacturer. [Brundrett and Co., Temple; and Brown, Saddleworth

Williams, O. jun., Bromsgrove, Worcestershire, tanner. [Benbow, Alban, and Benbow, Lincoln's-inn; and Vernon, Bromsgrove

Wilkinson, W. Keighley, Yorkshire, worsted-spinner. [Still and Co., Lincoln's-inn New-square; and Netherwood, Keighley

Williams, W. Fenchurch-street, merchant. [Norton, Old Broad-street

Williams, W. L. Fleet-street, tavern-keeper. [Clarksons and Co., Essex-street, Strand

Wilson, T. E. Frith-street, Soho, auctioneer. [Pritchard, Howland-street, Fitzroy-square

Williams, J. jun., Penge-place, Surry, coffee-broker. [Veal, Abingdon-street, Westminster

Wilkinson, W. and J. Mitchell, Keighly, Yorkshire, cotton-spinners. [Willis and Co., Token-house-yard; and Metcalf, Keighley

Wilkinson, W. Broad Carr, in Elland, Yorkshire, merchant

Wingfield, T. Bolton-le-Moors, Lancaster, cotton-spinner. [Briggs and Co., Bolton-le-Moors; and, Milne and Parry, Temple

Winsor, W. Ivy-bridge, Devonshire, victualler. [Kelly, Plymouth; and Blake, Great Surrey-street

Woolcombe, H. Duke-street, Aldgate, stock-broker. [Westlake, Clifford's-inn

Wood, W. Gray's-buildings, St. Mary-le-bone, carpenter. [Green and Price, Orchard-street, Portman-square

Woalls, J. and C. Winchester, linen-draper. [Ralfe, Winchester; Hicks and Co., Bartlett's-buildings.

Wride, S. Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant. [Alderson, Chancery-lane

Young, E. Wakefield, Yorkshire, woolstapler. [Lake, Cateaton-street; and Barker, Wakefield

Young J. Manchester, warehouseman. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple; and Buckley, Manchester

Youngman, P. Witham, Essex, bookseller. [Pattison, Witham; and Brooksbank and Farre, Gray's-inn-square

DIVIDENDS.

ADAMS, J. Bristol. April 14

Adams, W. Wallingford, Berks, April 3

Ansley, J. Star-court, Bread-street, March 13

Ashton, J. and M. Liverpool, April 7

Bales, W. Newmarket. April 14

Barker, J. Sedgley, Staffordshire, April 8

Barnett, F. G. St. Mary-hill, April 8

Bignold, T. sen., Norwich, Mar. 18

Bowles, W. T. Ogden, and G. Windham, New Sarum, and J. Barrow, Shaftsbury, April 10

Bradfield, J. London-wall, April 8

Brewster, and Wadesmill, Hertfordshire, March 25

Broadman, R. Liverpool, March 22

Burlington, T. Worcester, April 7

Buchanan, C. Woolwich, April 1

Cather, W. Liverpool. March 29

Clarke, S. Castle-street, Holborn, April 4

Coates, S. Sunderland near the sea, Durham. March 28

Cooke, C. and J. Booth, Manchester. April 4

Crowther, T. and H. T. Perfect, Liverpool, March 31

Croose, J. Cheltenham, April 6

Dent, F. and J. Munnett, Southampton, March 14

Dickenson W. sen. T. Goodall, and W. Dickenson, Poultry, May, 27

Dowding, T. Paternoster-row, April 8

Dubois, J. F. and J. Aldermans-walk, March 28 and 25.

Elmore, R. Birmingham, April 17

Elwell, E. West Broomwich, Staffordshire, April 8

Evans, J. J. Jones, and W. Davies, Aberystwith, Cardiganshire, March 30

Evill, L. Walcot, Somersetshire, March 24

Few, J. Little Downham, Cambridge, March 29

Franklin, R. Wilmot-street, Brunswick-square, March 8

Freame T. Worcester, March 29

Frost, G. Sheffield, Aug. 10

Frost, L. Macclesfield, April 7

Fuller, W. Boston, March 25

Gilbert, C. S. Davenport, March 27

Glasier, W. R. Park-street, Westminster, March 21

Godber, G. Red-Lion-street, April 1

Godwine, W. Strand, March 25

Goldscheider, J. London-walk, March 18

Goodwin, W. H Liverpool, March 27

Graham, G. Sunderland near the sea, April 10

Greening, W. Hampstead, April 1

Hadley. T. Birmingham, April 4

Harrison, J. Kirby Lonsdale, April 15

Haines, H. J. Jermyn-street, St. James's, March 21

Hamelin, P. Belmont-place, April 8

Harris. G. W. and C. Evans, Southampton, March 21

Harrison, H. A. Liverpool, April 1

Harding, R. Chapel-street, New-road, Somers Town, March 21

Hartsinich, J. E., J. Hutchinson, and W. Playfair, Cornhill, April 1

Hatton, R. and J. Jackson, sen. Poulton within Fernhead, Lancashire, April 5

Herbert G. Sibbertoft, Northamptonshire, April 18

Holson, J. Old City Chambers, April 8

Holt, H. F. Cannon-row, Westminster, April 4

Humphreys, J. Harlow, Essex

Hunt, T. Heaton Norris, Lancashire, and Stockport, Cheshire, March 28

Huntington, J. Skinner-street, Snow-hill, March 25

Hutchinson, J. Little St. Thomas Apostle, April 4

Jennings J. Liverpool, March 31

Johns, H. J. Davenport, March 28

Keeling,

Kilby, J. York, April 10

Kincaid, J. Spital-square, April 4

Kirte E. Manchester, April 6

Laing, C. Wapping, April 13

Lavers. J. Kingsbridge, Devonshire

Law, W. Wood-street, April 15

Marfitt, R. Pickering, Yorkshire, April 4

Masser, J. York, April 10

Mayor, E. and J. Keeling, Shelton, Staffordshire, April 5

Morland, H. Dean-street, Soho, April 8

Morris, D. F. Robinson, and E. Watson, Liverpool, April 6

Morley, D. Cockspur-street, April 1

Munk, E. and J. Hodgskin, Maidstone, April 1

Nicklin, E. Hulme, Manchester, April 4

Norton, D. S. Uxbridge, March 11

Paine, T. Coventry, March 25

Penaluna, W. Helston, Cornwall, April 13

Penfold, E. J. Spunget, and W. M. Penfold, Maidstone, April 29

Phillips, M. and H. Devonshire-street, Bishopsgate-street, Mar. 28

Phillips, F. and W. Cutforth, Goldsmith-street, Cheapside, April 1

Pine, T. and E. Davis, Maidstone, March 25

Powell, T. Old Forge, Hertfordshire, April 10

Read, J. Gospel Oak, Staffordshire, April 8

Richardson, W. Horncastle, Lincolnshire, April 6

Roberts W. Oswestry, April 8, and March 24

Roebuck, J. Huddersfield, April 11

Russel, W. Fleet-street, Leigh-street, Burton-crescent, and Long Acre, April 1

Ryland, R. and W. Savage-gardens, March 13
Seldon, D. and W. Hynde, Liverpool, March 30, and April 4
Shuttleworth, A. and G. Robinson, Lincoln, April 3
Smith, G. Manchester, April 1
Smyth, H. Piccadilly, March 10
Stilborn, J. sen. Bishop Wilton, Yorkshire, April 10
Stevens, J. Norwich, April 6
Tonge, G. W. B. East-India-chambers, Leadenhall-street, March 18
Tuck, E. G. W. Edmonton, April 8
Varley, J. Houndsditch, April 1
Vile, W. Deal, April 5
Walker, F. Ripon, Yorkshire, April 18
Warwick, R. Warwick-hall, Cumberland, March 31
Watkins, R. Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, March 25
Williams, M. Old Bailey, Mar. 21
Williams, D. Deptford, April 1
Wisdom, J. Uckfield, Sussex, March 21
Woods, J. and H. Williams, Hastings, March 21

ECCLESIASTICAL PROMOTIONS.

The Rev. T. Singleton, to the Archdeaconry of Northumberland.—The Rev. H. Anson, A. M., to the Perpetual Curacy of Bylaugh, Norfolk.—The Rev. C. C. Crump, M.A., to the Rectory of Halford, Warwick.—The Rev. J. Davison Clerk, M.A., to the Rectory of Upton-upon-Severn.—The Rev. J. R. Deverell, LL.B., to the Rectory of Careby, Lincolnshire.—The Rev. J. Poore, D.D., to the Vicarage of Rainham, Kent.—The Rev. J. Hallway, to the Rectory of East Thorp, Essex.—The Rev. T. Allies, M.A., to the Rectory of Wormington, Gloucestershire.—The Rev. E. Bouverie, M.A., to the Prebendary of Preston, in the Cathedral of Salisbury.—The Rev. H. Dashwood, M.A., to the Rectory of Halton.—The Rev. J. M. Parry, to the Vicarage of North Maskham, Notts.—The Rev. J. C. Helps, M.A., to be domestic Chaplain to the Earl of Stirling.—The Rev. R. F. Laurence is appointed Precentor of Cashel.—The Rev. J. Williams, B.D., to the Vicarage of St. Probus, Cornwall.—The Rev. G. Chisholm, M.A., to the Rectory of Ashmore, Dorset.—The Rev. J. Bond, to the Vicarage of Weston, near Bath.—The Rev. W. Cowlard, B.A., to the Perpetual Curacy of Laneaste, Cornwall.—The Rev. H. Taylor, M.A., to the Rectory of South Pool, Devon.—The Rev. J. Pyke, M.A., to the Rectory of Parracombe, Devon.—The Rev. J. Dodd, to the Vicarage of Newcastle-upon-Tyne.—The Rev. C. R. Handley, to the Vicarage of Sturry.—The Rev. Fr. Winstanley, to the Vicarage of Isleham.—The Rev. B. Baker, to the Rectory of Shipham, Norfolk.—The Rev. J. Bowman, to the office of first minister of St. Peter's, Moncroft, Norwich.—The Rev. J. Allen, to be domestic Chaplain to the Right. Hon. the Earl of Mountnorris.—The Rev. G. Whiteford, B.A., to the Vicarage of Dilham with Honing, Norfolk.—The Rev. C. J. Yorke, to the Vicarage of Latton, with the Vicarage of Eisey united and annexed.—The Rev. — Port, to the Curacy of the Island of Portland.—The Rev. G. Taylor, to be domestic Chaplain to her Grace the Dowager Duchess of Richmond.

INCIDENTS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS, IN AND NEAR LONDON.

CHRONOLOGY.

Feb. 23. A meeting of the Merchants, Bankers, Traders and others of the City of London was held at the Mansion House, at which a memorial to Government, praying for an issue, by way of loan, of not less than five millions in exchequer bills, upon goods and merchandise, was agreed to, and a deputation appointed to present it.

— The Old Bailey Sessions closed, when the Recorder passed sentence on those convicted: fourteen were sentenced to death; three to be transported for life; seven to be transported for fourteen years; fifty-one to be transported for seven years; one to be imprisoned in the House of Correction for three years; two for two years; seven for one year; and forty-six to be imprisoned for various periods.

26.—A dreadful explosion took place at the Imperial Gas Company's Works in Maiden-lane, Battle Bridge, by which several persons were very seriously injured.

March 1.—The neighbourhood of Exeter 'Change was much alarmed by the symptoms of violence which the stupendous elephant had recently shown; when Mr. Cross, the proprietor, determined to have him destroyed; upwards of 200 balls were fired into his head and neck before he received his mortal wound. His height was eleven feet, his weight four tons, his age upwards of twenty-one years, fifteen of which he had passed in the menagerie. This elephant performed at Covent-Garden Theatre.

6.—The Gazette contained despatches from the East-Indies, detailing successful operations against the enemy, and a copy of the armistice concluded with the Burmese.

6. The Committee of Supply granted £59,835 1s. 1d. for recruiting the regiments employed in the East-Indies; £13,135 11s. 10d. for the pay and allowance of the Royal Military College; and £35,480 for garrisons at home and abroad.

8.—Mr. Huskisson brought a bill into the House of Commons, to enable the Bank to advance money on goods previous to the 1st of October, when the altered law of Merchant and Factor comes into operation.

9.—Mr. Peel obtained leave to bring in a bill for consolidating the law as relating to larceny.

— The Report of the Chancery Commission was laid before the House.

— Mr. S. Rice obtained leave to bring in a bill "for the more effectual execution of the law in cities and towns corporate, and other local jurisdictions in Ireland."

10.—The largest steam vessel ever built in this country was launched from the yard of Messrs. Fletcher and Fearnall, at Limehouse. She is called the Shannon, of 550 tons burden, and is intended to convey passengers and goods direct from London to Dublin. The engine is 160 horse power, and she is constructed to convey 200 tons of goods, and 200 passengers, independent of carriages and horses. The passage is expected to be made in seventy-two hours, calling in her way at Margate, Dover, Portsmouth, and Falmouth, for passengers.

By a return made to Parliament, it appears that the total number of acres appropriated for the cultivation of hops in Great Britain, last year was [illegible],718; of this amount, 12,944 belonged to the Rochester collection, 7,940 to the Canterbury, and 12,083 to the Hereford; the total duty collected was £42,290.

10.—On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the House of Commons resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, and granted a sum, not exceeding £420,000, to defray the army extraordinaries for the year; £390,765 for the commissariat department; £98,278 for the colonies; £9,800 for certain deficiencies in the home department; £20,000 for the Penitentiary; £16,500 as retired allowances for persons employed in public offices; £15,120 as relief to Toulonese and Corsican emigrants, Dutch naval officers, St. Domingo sufferers, &c.; £3,000 for the Vaccine Establishment, &c.

An account of the Gross Receipt of Revenue derived from Taxation in Great Britain (Drawbacks, and Payment of Drawbacks, deducted; exclusive of all Loans, and of Payments received from Ireland and Austria), in each year since Jan. 5, 1815.

Year	£.	s.	d.
1815 .	70,422,151	1	11
1816 .	61,437,257	8	4¼
1817 .	51,183,134	14	5¼
1818 .	52,717,933	10	2½
1819 .	51,385,950	18	4
1820 .	54,058,666	18	0¾
1821 .	54,638,141	3	9¾
1822 .	53,823,511	2	6
1823 .	52,561,802	9	9½
1824 .	52,685,930	18	0¾
1825 .	52,044,563	4	10

A return of the number of country banks in Scotland issuing notes that have become bankrupts since January, 1816, up to the present time, stating the place where the banks were established; the number of partners in each bank, the amount of debts proved against each, and the amount per cent. of dividends paid or declared upon each, as far as the same can be complied with.

The only application for a sequestration, under the Bankrupt Statute, applicable to Scotland, appearing from the records of the Court of Session to have occurred since the month of January 1816, against a bank in Scotland issuing notes, is one against the Falkirk Union Banking Company, carrying on business in the town of Falkirk, and the county of Stirling, in the month of October 1816; whereof the partners were six in number; the amount of the debts proved being £51,009 5s. 8d. sterling, and the amount of the dividends hitherto paid or declared being £45 per cent., or 9s. in the pound sterling of the debts so proved.

MARRIAGES.

Lord Southampton, to Miss Stanhope, daughter of the Hon. Col. Stanhope—Col. de la Salle, to Miss Glenn—The Rev. H. Dickenson, to Mary, daughter of the late P. Wynne, esq., of Eltham—The Rev. J. B. Hennikee, esq., of Newton-hall, Essex, to the Hon. Elizabeth, daughter of Lord Hennikee—At Kingston, Lieut. T. Eversfield, R.N., to Miss L. Rowe—Lieut.-Col. Baumgardt, to Maria, daughter of G. Parsons, esq.—S. Grigson, esq., to Miss Ellen Gregson—C. W. Coleman, esq., to Miss E. Disney—At Hackney, J. Tibbutt, esq., to Martha, daughter of J. Ambler, esq.—At Kensington, the Rev. A. Langton, to Emily, daughter of R. Gosling, esq.—W. Swaine, esq., of Hamlet house, Prittlewell, Essex, to Miss Agar, of Upper Seymour-street—At Mickleham, H. J. Sperling, esq., to Maria, daughter of H. P. Sperling, esq., of Norbury-park, Surrey—At Teddington, the Rev. T. Proctor, M.A., to Charlotte, daughter of the late — Montgomery, esq., of Hanwick-lodge, Ayrshire—Lieut. Cobb, R.N., to Eliza, daughter of J. Green, esq., of Eltham—Capt. Walker, to E. H., daughter of the late R. Smith, esq., of Hammersmith—At Hackney, T. Turner, esq., to Mary Anne, daughter of J. Clarke, esq., of Clapton—At Newington, Capt. J. Wallace, to Mrs. Mitchell—J. Berwick, esq., of Scawby-grove, Lincolnshire, to Mary Anne, daughter of W. Samler, esq.—J. Williamson, esq., to Jannette, daughter of the late A. Mearus, esq.

DEATHS.

87, Viscount Carleton—E. Thyrwitt, esq., only brother of Sir T. Thyrwitt—At Englefield-green, 66, the Right Hon. Elizabeth Harriett Viscountess Bulkeley—87, Sir John Aubrey, bart., M.P.—24, W. Leader, esq., son of W. Leader, esq., M.P., of Putney-hill—81, S. Fenning, esq.—81, J. Stonard, esq., of Stamford-hill—The Rev. L. Mechelen—73, the Rev. J. Thomson, A.M.—J. T. Skinner, esq.—69, C. Sanders, esq., of Stoke-ferry, Norfolk—C. Brown, esq., of Hornsey—J. Pitter, esq., of Kenley-lodge, Coulden, Surrey—J. Petrie, esq., M.P.—At Enfield, J. Meyer, esq., of Forty-hall—J. Wright, esq., of Knelvedon-hall—51, H. Winn, esq.—Lieut.-Col. Scott, R.A.—At Brompton, 83, G. Baldwin, esq.—At Tottenham, 72, Mrs. Greaves—29, Miss M. Marden, of Camberwell—In Upper George-street, Mrs. M. Bulley—54, Catherine, wife of R. Sutton, esq., of Highgate—At Clapham-common, 28, the Rev. E. Ware—At Newington, Mrs. Whitlock—At Lower Tooting, Mrs. Ann Grellier—At Knightsbridge, Col. de Roos—Mrs E. Ironmonger—At Dulwich, J. Helcock, esq.—At Camberwell, 53, E. C. Carter, esq.—At Hammersmith, W. J. Impey, esq.—W. Marshall esq.—At Tottenham, 79, Mrs. Dugdale—At Richmond, the Rev. G. Wollaston, D.D.—At Hackney, 45, T. Simmons, esq.—33, R. Hall, esq.—83, the Dowager Lady Welby—Major F. Corfield—56, Capt. M. Freeman—22, J. R. Cuppage, esq.—Mr. Knight, Comedian, of Drury-lane Theatre—67, J. Champney, esq.—Margaret, wife of E. J. Collett, esq., M.P.—At West Horsley-place, Surrey, 77, H. P. Weston, esq.—W. J. Gilpin, esq.—22, Charlotte, daughter of the late Capt. J. H. Akers—71, W. Troward, esq.—Anna, daughter of the late T. Lewis, esq.—At Southgate, Miss H. Price—82, A. Martin, esq.—W. Harding, esq.—At Kennington, 52, Sarah, relict of W. Webb, esq.—At Pentonville, G. Stephens, esq.—J. Hall, esq.—62, H. Smith, esq.—Maria, daughter of the late Rev. T. Leir—Susannah, relict of J. Bourdieu, esq.—Maria, daughter of the late S. Saunders, esq., of Camberwell.—At Homerton, at an advanced age, Captain William Stuart, on the retired list of the royal invalids, and one of his Majesty's poor knights of Windsor.—On Good Friday, the wife of Mr. Trant, of Leeds.

MARRIAGES ABROAD.

At Paris, R. S. Scrimgeour, esq., to Margaret, daughter of the late J. Wilson, esq.,—General de Knyff, to Miss Clavering, daughter of Sir T. Clavering, bart., of Axwell-park—At Jersey, Lieut. C. Ayre, R.N., to Miss Beckford, of Devonport—J. Campbell, esq., of Picton, Novia Scotia, to Marion, daughter of the late M. Campbell, esq., of Cornaig, island of Coll—At Calcutta, Capt. J. R. Stock, to Miss S. Chilcott—R. Winter, esq., to Mary Ann, daughter of the late Dr. Bathie, of Hammersmith—D. Rice, esq., to Jane, daughter of the late R. Blechyden, esq.—At Florence, le Chevalier J. Giovannetti, to Mary Ann, daughter of the late Rev. H. Crump, vicar of Leighton, Shropshire—At Ekolsund, Sweden, Baron C. G. Adlercreutz, to Margaret, daughter of Dr. Seton, of Preston, Lancashire.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Halifax, Nova Scotia, 72, the Rev. R. Aitken—At Upper Canada, Horace, son of the Hon. T. Ridout—At Rome, W.W. Fraser, esq.; the Rev. E.

G. Hamond, rector of Wydford, Herts—J. H. Maclean, esq., jun., of Ardgour—The Archbishop of Ravenna—At Trelawny, Jamaica, James, son of P. Fry, esq., of Compton-house, near Axbridge—At the Hôtel des Invalides, 119, Pierre Huet; the oldest soldier in the French service—At Paris, Miss S. Lewis—At Calais, J. Petrie, esq.—At Boulogne, H. Kinsell, esq., of Hemel Hempstead—At Calcutta, Robert, son of Sir J. Chetwode, bart., of Oakley, Staffordshire—At Deenajpore, N. Macleod, esq.—At Neemuch, 36, Capt. A. Mc Donald—At Ceylon, J. R. Morgan, esq.—In Bombay, J. Fox, esq., of Plymouth—57, Col. G. B. Bellaris—At the Isle of France, J. Fairlie, esq.—On his passage home from India, Lieut. E. Routledge—At Warsaw, the Abbé Stanislaus Stalszic, Polish Minister of State. He has left his whole fortune, amounting to £800,000 to public institutions—At Vienna, Baron J. Fyffe—At Bremen, C. Papendick, esq., of Kew-green.

MONTHLY PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES;

WITH THE MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

R. Ingham, esq., of Westoe, has lately presented to the South Shields Literary, Scientific, and Mechanical Institution, in addition to his former liberal donation, a very elegant air pump, electrical machine, and galvanic trough, with a complete apparatus belonging to each. G. Lambton, esq., M.P., has given £20 to the same Institution.

Married.] At Bishop Wearmouth, J. J. Bulman, esq., of Cox Lodge, to Caroline, daughter of G. Robinson, esq., of Hendon.

Died.] At Sunderland, 48, Capt. Wilkinson—A. Gainford, near Darlington, 78, Mrs. Cradock—At Winlaton, 74, R. Dryden, esq.

CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORLAND.

Married.] At Aspatria, M. Smith, esq., of Gilcrox, to Miss Wilson, of Ellerby.

Died.] At Lazonby, 91, the Rev. T. Myers—J. Watson, esq., Low Plains—At Tirrill, near Penrith, 66, Mrs. Slee.

YORKSHIRE.

A fire broke out lately in the belfry of Rotherham church, owing to the negligence of some workmen employed in repairing the roof; by the timely arrival of the engines, and the praiseworthy exertions of the inhabitants, this fine specimen of late gothic architecture was saved from total destruction; the damage sustained is confined to a part of the roof, where the ancient carved beams are burnt completely through; some of the windows, cushions, &c. are destroyed by the falling timbers and molten lead. The church was erected during the latter part of the reign of Edward the Fourth, and is perhaps one of the last of those sacred edifices which the large revenues, and the splendid taste of the Catholic Church, raised for the celebration of its worship previous to the Reformation.

Married.] At Snape, J. Jurrod, esq., to Miss Nunn.

Died.] At Holdgate, near York, 80, Lindley Murray, esq., the author of the English Grammar, and many other highly approved works on education—At Leeds, 74, Capt. L. V. Morgan; 60, M. Murray, esq.—At Whitby, H. Simpson, esq.; T. Fisburn, esq.—At Beverley, 77, Mr. Handcock.

LANCASHIRE.

A superb service of plate, valued at 3,500 guineas, has been lately presented to Mr. Huskisson, by his constituents of Liverpool; the following is the inscription engraved on the centre ornament of the service.

"The service of plate, of which this candelabrum is a part, was presented to the Right Hon. W. Huskisson, by a numerous body of the merchants, freemen, and inhabitants of Liverpool, as a testimony of their sense of the benefits derived to the nation at large, from the enlightened system of commercial policy brought forward by him as President of the Board of Trade, and their gratitude for the zeal and ability with which, as a Member for Liverpool, he has watched over the interests of his constituents."

At a meeting of the Society of Scottish Antiquaries, held at their Museum, on the 27th February, there was read a communication, accompanied with a drawing, from Sir Thomas Dick Lander, relative to an ancient silver bracelet found at Brugh-head. An interesting document was laid before the Society by Mr. Donald Gregory, being the copy of a petition from the Lairds MacLean and Sleatt, and the Captain of Clan-Ranald, to King James VI., dated A.D. 1608. The Society was also much gratified by the first part of a very learned dissertation by Mr. Skene, of Rubieslaw, explanatory of an ancient planisphere of the world, in his possession, supposed to be of the date of the 14th century. That portion of the paper which was read, chiefly referred to the early notions which were entertained regarding the countries of Africa. A continuation of the subject is promised on a subsequent evening.

The Deputy Lieutenants of this county have voted the Earl of Derby a piece of plate, as a testimony of their gratitude and esteem for his zealous and faithful services during fifty years as Lord Lieutenant of the county.

Married.] At Caton Brookhouse, J. Satterthwate, esq., of Lancaster, to Miss Hughes—At Prestwich, W. Andrew, esq., of Edge-lane, to Sophia, daughter of H. Becker, esq., of Foxdenton-hall—At Kirkham, the Rev. J. Radcliffe, to Mary, daughter of the late J. King, esq.

Died.] In Liverpool, 90, R. Carus, esq.

CHESHIRE.

Feb. 27. Soon after the arrival of the London mail, a mob, of about 5000 or 6000 of the working men and boys, assembled in the market-place at Macclesfield, and afterwards paraded the streets: some lamps and windows were broken; but the prompt and decisive measures of the magistrates soon dispersed them.

Died.] 105, Mr. T. Dooley, of Butley, near Macclesfield—58, J. Nield, esq., of Stockport Etchells—At Chester, Elizabeth, wife of P. Kemble, esq.—Ann, relict of J. Lees, esq., of Castle-hall, Duckinfield.

DERBYSHIRE.

The operative silk weavers of the town of Derby have drawn up a petition to Parliament against the importation of foreign silk manufactured goods; or to allow the free importation of foreign grain at an ad valorum duty of thirty per cent.

Married.] At Sawby, the Rev. E. Stenson, to Mary, daughter of Mr. E. Bradshaw.

Died.] Mary, relict of Sir E. Every, bart., of Eggigton-hall; The Rev. J. Parsons, rector of Carsington—In Derby, 77, Eliza, relict of the late Lieut.-Col. Bullenkancourt—Mrs. Walker, of Dale Abbey—At Stanton, 77, Mrs. Hancock—At Darley, 76, Mr. R. Eaton—58, — Manlove, esq., of Scropton.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

His Grace the Duke of Portland has set to work on his estate, a great number of the unfortunate, unemployed stockingers, and others of Mansfield Woodhouse, and Sutton in Ashfield. His Lordship has also had oxen slaughtered, and sold below the market price to those unfortunate sufferers.

Married.] At Gringly. J. Clarke, esq., of the Hough, Derbyshire, to Miss Wainwright, of Everton.

Died.] At Kilham-hall, 74, J. M. Sutton, esq.—At Westhorpe, Juliana, wife of the Rev. W. Claye—At East Retford, 48, Lieut.-Col. Kirk—At Nottingham, Mrs. Ingar, of Sheerton.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

The Duke of York laid the first stone of the mausoleum about to be erected to the memory of the late Duchess of Rutland, on Blackbury-hill, near Belvoir Castle.

Died.] At Allington-house, 83, the Dowager Lady Welby—At Hanworth, 89, Mrs. Bradford.

LEICESTER AND RUTLANDSHIRE.

The whole of the old shambles, with the shops in front, and smiths' workshop behind, are shortly to be removed for the purpose of enlarging the market-place, and to afford a more commodious entrance into the centre of the town of Uppingham. The road to the town on the south side is to be improved by lowering one of the steepest hills which impede the entrance into Uppingham.

Petitions to Parliament for the abolition of negro slavery has been numerously signed at Loughborough, and at Castle Donnington.

Married.] At Uppingham, the Rev. T. Cox, of Leamington, to Mary Anne, daughter of Mr. L. Bell.

Died.] At Leicester, J. Priestman, gent.; Mr. Hodgkin; 60, Absalom Smith, better known in the neighbourhood of Leicester, as King of the Gypsies, leaving behind him a wife and thirteen children (to whom he is said to have left £100 each), and fifty-four grand-children. He was attended in his last illness, at his "camp" in Twyford-lane, by Dr. Arnold and two surgeons; and was followed to his grave in Twyford church-yard, by a large retinue of his own tribe, on Friday week. He was interred in his coat, the buttons on which were silver, and marked A.S. Lest this circumstance should be a temptation to disturb his body, his followers caused alternate layers of straw and timber to be put into the grave with the earth—At Ravenstom, Susan, wife of the Rev. G. Prickett, A.M.—At Market Harborough, Ann, relict of T. Garner, esq.—At Mount Surrel, 26, T. Weston, esq.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

Lord Viscount Dudley and Ward, the patron of Sedgley church, has offered to rebuild that ancient edifice at his own expense, on the condition that the persons who had subscribed towards rebuilding the church, would transfer their subscriptions towards a chapel of ease about to be erected in another part of the parish. This munificent offer was gladly accepted.

Married.] At Burton-on-Trent, J. Guest, esq., of Stretton-en-le-Fields, Derbyshire, to Ann, daughter of C. Hill, esq.—At Castle Church, W. D. Webb, esq., to Mary Anne, daughter of H. Webb, esq., of Forebridge.

WARWICKSHIRE.

Died.] At Leamington, the lady of E. Graham, esq.

SHROPSHIRE.

A public meeting was held lately at Shrewsbury, and petitions drawn up to be presented to Parliament to abolish negro slavery.

Married.] At Shetton, the Rev. A. Haden, M.A., to Marianne, daughter of the late Rev. J. Hiptinstall, of Artbury, Cheshire—At Westbury, R. Lawrence, esq., M.D., to Miss Meredith—At Worthen, J. Donne, esq., to Letitia, daughter of J. Edwards, esq.

WORCESTER.

Married.] T. Smith, esq., of Pedmore-park, near Stourbridge, to Ann, daughter of the late T. Smith, esq., of Great Witley—At Bromsgrove, the Rev. C. R. Roper, B.A., to Annette, daughter of the late W. Bradford, esq., of Jamaica.

Died.] At Fairfield-house, 82, Mrs. Parker—21, Mary, only daughter of W. Acton, esq., of Wolverton—85, the Rev. A. Robinson—Mrs. Baker, relict of Capt. Baker, of Kempsey—Mrs. Pratt, relict of B. Pratt, esq., of Great Witley—The celebrated singer, Mr. C. Incledon—At Kempsey, Lieut.-Col. Little—84, Elizabeth, relict of J. Williams, esq., of St. John's.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

The Rev. J. Bissett, B.D., of Titley, was presented lately by the inhabitants of Kington and its neighbouring parishes, with an elegant piece of plate of the value of £110, as a tribute of respect for his very useful, upright, and independent conduct as a magistrate.

Married.] At Pembridge, E. Culsha, esq., of Furnival's-Inn, London, to Mary, daughter of T. Jeffries, esq., of the Grove.

Died.] The Rev. W. Dowell, vicar of Hom Lacy—At the Hillocks, near Hopton, 76, Mr. T. Forrester, who had not been shaved for fifty years—62, J. Bevan, esq.—At Leominster, Mrs. Meredith.

GLOUCESTER AND MONMOUTH.

At a meeting held lately at Tewkesbury, it was resolved to petition Parliament for leave to bring in a bill for the improvement of the river Avon, running through the counties of Gloucester, Worcester, and Warwick.

A destructive fire broke out lately at Vatch Mills, near Stroud, in the clothing manufactory of Messrs. Wyatt, which destroyed property of the value of from £10,000 to £16,000.

Water-works have lately been erected at Cheltenham, to supply the inhabitants with pure mountain spring water.

Married.] At Cheltenham, C. Nicholson, esq., of Belrath, Ireland, to Anna, daughter of the late G. Conyngham, esq., of Spring-hill, county Derry; Capt. C. Paget, to Frances, daughter of the late W. Edwards, esq.—C. M'Dowall, esq., of Bristol, to Eliza, relict of N. Thorley, esq., of Bath—J. Tarrant, esq., of Rodmarton, to Mary, daughter of R. Bedwell, esq., of Mulgeyhampton.

Died.] At Cheltenham, 55, Capt. W. J. Hamilton; 64, F. Corfield, esq.; 63, C. Laide, esq.; 78, Mrs. Bellinger—At Gloucester, 17, Miss L. S. Barnes—At Clifton, Miss Wrench, of Camberwell—At Bristol, 72, Mrs. M. E. Heighington; 58, Mary, widow of D. Wait, esq.; 61, Mrs. Toger; Mrs. Bell; 78, Mr. T. Spurrier; Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. M. R. Whish; 50, J. C. Coulson, esq.; Elizabeth, relict of T. Major, esq.; Miss J. Maggs—At Clifton, Sarah, relict of the Rev. C. Eleves—At Brentry, near Henbury, 58, R. Perry, esq.—25, T. Grimes, esq., of Gloucester—At Colne St. Dennis, 73, W. H. Price, esq.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Hanwell, the Rev. F. Pott, M.A., to Sarah, daughter of the late Capt. Sills, R.N.

Died.] At Oxford, 45, Mrs. Smith, wife of the Dean of Christ's Church—At Blackthorn, 72, R. King, esq.

BUCKS AND BERKS.

An ewe, belonging to Mr. J. Prentice, of Astcott, near Wing, lately yeaned five lambs, two males and three females, all of which are alive.

A meeting was held lately at Abingdon, at which it was unanimouly resolved to petition Parliament to repeal the assessed taxes.

Married.] At the Royal Lodge, Windsor, Lord Strathaven, to Lady E. Conyngham.

Died.] At Wallingford, Mrs. Moore, relict of the late Rev. Dr. Moore—At Dorton-house, Bucks, 85, Sir John Aubrey, bart. The venerable baronet was, at the time of his decease, member for the borough of Horsham, and father of the House of Commons. He had possessed a seat in thirteen Parliaments, r been a representative for more than half a cent

Dying without issue, he is succeeded in his title and hereditary estates by his nephew, Thomas Digby Aubrey, esq., of Oving-house—At Maidenhead, 51, P. Lee, esq.—At Longworth, 77, Alice, relict of B. Smith, esq.—At Tingewick, Elizabeth, relict of the late Rev. J. Risley—Mrs. Roberts, wife of Lieut.-Gen. Roberts, of Wrexham-lodge.

HERTFORD AND BEDFORD.

At a meeting of the inhabitants of Hemel Hempsted, Tring, and Berkhempsted, it was unanimously resolved to petition Parliament to abolish negro slavery.

Feb. 27. A most destructive fire broke out in the farm-yard of Mr. Saunders, at Kempston, which communicated to the houses in the village, eighteen of which, with twenty barns or out-houses, were entirely destroyed, and many others partially injured.

Married.] At Watford, R. B. Atkinson, esq., to Selina, daughter of J. Burton, esq.

Died.] 77, At Holly-grove, T. Willett, esq.—75, At Ware, Judith, wife of G. Cass, esq.—41, At Toddington, Mrs. E. Berry—At Hertford, M. Pickford, esq.—At Bedford, the Rev. G. Kendall.

NORTHAMPTON.

At a public meeting held lately at Northampton, it was resolved to petition Parliament for an alteration or amendment in the corn-laws.

Died.] At Warkton, the Rev. D. Wauchope, rector of Warkton and Slipton—84, At Brackhall, Mrs. E. Frimeaux—20, At Daventry, Mary, daughter of J. M. Wardle, esq.—Sarah, daughter of — Thompson, esq.

CAMBRIDGE AND HUNTINGDON.

The chancellor's gold medals for the two best proficients in classical learning among the commencing Bachelors of Arts were adjudged to Mr. T. Stratton, and Mr. J. Hodgson, of Trinity College.

Married.] F. Culdecott, esq., of Westley Valley, to Ellen, daughter of the Rev. F. Fiske—At Wisbeach, E. Harvey, esq., of London, to Miss S. Grounds.

Died.] 75, At Chatteris, J. Fryer, esq.—39, At Huntingdon, Samuel, son of the late H. Sweeting, esq.

NORFOLK.

Married.] At Quiddenham, H. F. Stephenson, esq., to Lady Mary Keppel—At Wereham, Nathaniel, son of N. Barnardiston, esq., of Fry's-lodge, near Sudbury, to Sophia, daughter of G. R. Eyres, esq., of Cavenham-house, near Stoke Ferry—J. Lee, esq., to Miss Hillawson, of Eccles—R. Emerson, esq., to Miss Wardell, of Lynn—At Heighan, Lieut. B. Muskett, to Miss R. Enfield.

Died.] 61, At Knapton, near North Walsham, the Rev. H. Hunter, vicar of Dilham, and Honing and Horsey—100, At Norwich, Mrs. M. Seaman—58, the Rev. C. J. Chapman, B.D.—73, Mrs. Wynne—C. Sanders, esq., of Stoke Ferry—36, At Hackford, P. E. Williams, esq.—At Lakenham, Miss A. H. Millier.

SUFFOLK.

Married.] T. Waddelow, esq., of Lakenheath, to Marianne, daughter of S. Robinson, esq., of Finsbury-place—The Rev. E. Davis, of Fremlingham, to Miss Brady, of Hollesley—At Shimpling Thorn, F. Caldecott, esq., to Eliza Susan, daughter of the Rev. T. Fisk—T. Chitty, esq., to Miss E. Cawston—D. F. Berry, esq., to Miss Filby, both of Thrandiston.

Died.] 70, At Redgrave-hall, near Botesdale, G. Wilson, esq., Admiral of the Red—88, At Yarmouth, Mrs. Peck—At Beccles, Miss Bedingfield—At Aldborough, Margaret, relict of the late Major Shearman—68, W. Parsons, esq., of Ipswich.

ESSEX.

In widening the road from Colchester to London, a great number of Roman urns have been found, most of them in a mutilated state, containing burnt bones and ashes. In two of the urns were found two small but curious gold rings, each bearing a very minute and irregular device; several other Roman reliques were found, which are now in the possession of the Rev. G. Preston, of Lexdon.

Married.] At Chigwell, B. Henington, esq., to Harriet, daughter of the late S. Allen, esq., of Bristol— — Boyer, esq., of Ongar, to Mary Anne, daughter of Mr. T. Clarence, of Fyfield—B. Gibson, esq., of Halsted, to Miss Oliver—H. J. Spurling, esq. of Dynes-hall, to Maria, daughter of H. P. Spurling, esq., of Norbury-park.

Died.] 65, R. Tufnell, esq., of Great Waltham—87, At Bishop Stortford, Mrs. Raymond—70, At Leyton, J. Innes, esq.—70, J. James, esq.

KENT.

Some labourers lately digging a trench in the park of Lord Sondes, Lees Court, found the remains of two human skeletons, and close by two urns, which upon exposure to the air, immediately crumbled into dust.

The singular phænomenon of a parhelion, or mock sun, was observed at Eythorne, on Tuesday, the 28th of February, at about eleven o'clock. In this instance three suns were clearly visible, and continued so for a quarter of an hour.

Married.] At Rochester, G. Borradaile, jun., esq., to Laura, daughter of G. Herbert, esq., of Clapham Road.

Died.] At Widmore, Sarah, relict of T. Jukes, esq.—At Woolwich, Lieut. L. B. Wilford—At Gravesend, Mary, wife of J. Dennett, esq.

SUSSEX.

On Wednesday, the 8th March, the second annual ploughing-match, instituted by the East Grinstead and Edenbridge Association, was held. The competitors for the prizes were numerous.

Married.] At Hastings, Lieut. W. Wheeler, R.N., to Martha, daughter of B. Bossum, esq.—At Brighton, J. King, esq., of Seaforth, to Miss E. Hitchins—At Lewes, R. Fletcher, esq., to Elizabeth, daughter of the late T. Dicker, esq.

Died.] At Brighton, the Rev. R. Hole, M.A.—26, Harriet, daughter of J. Morris, esq., of East Hill, Wandsworth, Surrey—Sarah, relict of Capt. H. Sharp—Miss H. E. Broughton—62, Col. W. Bulkeley—78, W. Roe, esq., Withdean—60, M. R. Ommart, esq., of the Cliffe, Lewes—79, At Lewes, E. Johnston, esq.—At Chichester, W. Dike, esq.

HANTS.

A public meeting was held lately at Romsey, and resolutions passed to petition Parliament for the gradual abolition of negro slavery.

Married.] At Newchurch, Isle of Wight, — Jaques, esq., to a daughter of the late Capt. Clayton, R.N.

Died.] At Southampton, the wife of Capt. Hullum—Ann, daughter of the Rev. M. Maurice—At Cowes, J. Day, esq.—70, At Whitchurch, the Rev. T. Bingham.

WILTS.

An elegant Cambrian vase was lately presented to the Bishop of Salisbury by the clergy and laity of his late diocese of St. David's, as a testimony of their esteem.

Married.] At Milton Lilbourne, F. Mortimer, esq., of Marlborough, to Mary, daughter of the late C. Butler, esq.

Died.] 17, Jane, daughter of T. Powell, esq., of Henley-house, near Westbury—At Hildrop, near Ramsbury, W. Lanfer, esq.—At Salisbury, Mrs. Sleat.

SOMERSET.

A very elegant monument has lately been erected in the Abbey Church, Bath, by the officers, non-commissioned officers, drummers, and privates of the 21st or Royal North British regiment of fusileers, to the memory of Lieut. Col. J. M. Nooth, C.B.—It consists of a figure of Fame, holding in the left hand the medals of Martinique and Albuera, and leaning against a sarcophagus, placed on a pedestal, on which are sculptured the family arms, having the medal of the order of the Bath suspended from it.

Among the charitable bequests of the late Mrs. Butler, of Bath, is £330 to the Gloucester Infirmary, and to the Bath Casualty Hospital and Infirmary, £110 each.

At Yeovil a public meeting was held lately, and a petition drawn up to be presented to Parliament for the abolition of negro slavery.

Married.] At Bath, E. Leaking, esq., to Mary, daughter of C. T. West, esq., of Chippenham—N. J. Fuller, esq., to Anne, daughter of the Hon. J. Browne—C. M'Dowall, esq., of Bristol, to Eliza, relict of N. Thorley. esq.—The Rev. G. A. Seymour, to Susan, daughter of the late Rev. C. Birch—At Ottery, F. A. Cleeve, esq., to Mary Ann, daughter of W. Chapman, esq.—At Stanton Drew, J. Payne, esq., to Miss M. Harris—At Wedmore, J. Carver, esq., of Theule, to Elizabeth, daughter of E. Toogood, esq., of Mudgley—At Martock, T. P. Westcote, esq., to Eliza, daughter of G. Drew, esq.

Died.] 72, At Bathwick, J. H. Packenham, esq.—At Bath, 56, T. Hill, esq.—20, Miss J. Maggs—85, Mrs. Primatt—18, Jane, wife of W. C. Shaw, esq.—Ann, wife of Major Gen. Dickson, R.A.—Ann, wife of Capt. Peach—88, Mrs. S. Oatway—At Ottery, 86, Mrs. Rouse—At Halcombe, near Minehead, 50, Mrs. Lock—At Spring Grove, near Milverton, J. Cridland, esq.—At Wrington, Ann, wife of the Rev. W. Leeves—Near Taunton, E. Thyrwitt, esq.—17, Mary, daughter of W. Beadon, esq., of Gotten—At Ilminster, Mr. Harris.

DORSET.

Feb. 28, Bridport was for the first time lighted with public lamps; the bells rang merrily, and a band paraded the streets to indicate the joy of the inhabitants on the occasion.

N. C. Daniel, esq., of Westbrook-house, Upway, has offered to the committee for erecting a bridge at the ferry in the Island of Portland, to advance £1,000 towards this important and desirable work.

Married.] At Dorchester, — Reeves, esq., to Mary, daughter of W. Slyfield, esq.

Died.] At Lyme, Mrs. Heron, relict of Major B. Heron—18, Henry, son of E. Long, esq.—At Portland-castle, 65, the Rev. J. Manning—Flora, wife of the Rev. J. Willis, rector of South Perrot—64, Sarah, wife of A. Vicary, esq.—Mrs. Beale, of Weymouth.

DEVONSHIRE.

The proprietors of the Devonport Classical and Mathematical School have lately presented to the Rev. W. Prowse, A.M., an elegant silver snuff-box, with an inscription expressive of their sense of his urbanity and talent, as examiner at the half-yearly scrutiny of the progress of the pupils of that Institution.

At a public meeting held lately at Dartmouth, it was resolved to petition Parliament for the abolition of negro slavery.

Meetings have also been held at Plymouth, Devonport, and Exeter, at which similar petitions were resolved on.

Married.] A. Pinson, esq., of Dartmouth, to Mrs Tuson, of Ilchester—Mr. Winter, to Miss Welsh, of Totness—At Stoke Damerel, T. Brandon, esq., to Miss M. Hender—J. C. Wilcocks, esq., of Exeter, to Hannah, daughter of the late W. Good, esq., of London—E. J. Thompson, esq., of Fulham, to Harriett, daughter of B. Kenrick, esq., Atwalton, Huntingdonshire—At Stoke Church, —Chasman, to Miss Ireland—At Kington, the Rev. G. Aveline, to Mary, daughter of Mr. Bebb—The Rev. J. Arthur, of North Huish, to Mary, daughter of the late T. Bernard, esq., Bideford—At Bramp, J. Mudge, esq., to Jane, daughter of the late Capt. Noyce, R.N.

Died.] 75, Ann, widow of the late W. Sanford, esq., of Exeter—At Exeter, 81, Susanna, widow of the late Rev. S. Harness, rector of Stowford—At Dawlish, Annette, daughter of J. Harding, esq., of Paddington—At Tiverton, 83, the Rev. J. Powlett—At Lisburne, South, Brent, 80, J. Elliott, esq.—88, F. Abell, esq., of Alphington—At Topsham, Lieut. R. Hemmer, R.N.—H. Wymne, esq., of Plymouth—Near Stoke, 52, G. Couch, esq., of Rockford, near Totness—At Totness, 32, J. Pritchett, esq.—At Exmouth, Elizabeth, wife of E. W. Edgell, esq., of Egham, Surrey—At Ware, Bishopsteington, E. Pidsley, esq.—79, Sir J. W. Prideaux, bart., of Netherton-hall—At Plymouth, 82, A. Tracey, esq.—Mrs. Wilkinson.

CORNWALL.

Married.] At Kenwyn, W. H. Pasco, esq., Chasewater, to Emma, daughter of the late S. Yeoman, esq., of Tregiswin Ruan Lanyborne.

Died.] At Penzance, Mrs. Carthew—76, At Lostwithiel, T. Bennett, esq.—The Rev. J. Oliver, of Egloskerry, and Tremaine—At Penryn, 32, J. Slade, esq.—At Falmouth, 21. Henry, son of W. Broad, esq.—23. Elizabeth, daughter of Capt. Lawrence—20, Ellen, daughter of Capt. Cotesworth.

WALES.

Married.] At Newport, Pembroke, R. J. Thomas, esq., to Miss J. Nicholas—J. E. Williams, esq., of Britton Ferry, Glamorgan, to Sarah, daughter of W. Bryant, esq., of Merthyr Tydvil—D. Prytherch, esq., to Caroline, daughter of the late J. Dalton, M.D., both of Carmarthen—G. M. Powell, esq., of Brecon, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late W. Wynter, esq.

Died.] At Merthyr, Tydvil, Mr. T. Morgan, of the Rhue, descended from the valiant Welsh warrior, "Cohin y Garth,"—At Maesderwen, 52, Mrs. Wilkins—At Puckland, Brecoushire, 73, T. H. Gwynne, esq.—At Tenby, Mrs. Peach, widow of Capt. H. Peach, of Leicester—At Bronwylfa, 25, Mrs. Browne, wife of Lieut. Col. Browne, K. C. B.—At Craubrogan, T. Evans, esq.

SCOTLAND.

The tenants on the Earl of Errol's estate in Aberdeenshire, have recently presented a piece of plate to the Countess of Errol, as a tribute of respect for the many acts of humanity and benevolence of her Ladyship since her residence among them.

A very numerous and highly respectable meeting was held lately at Edinburgh, pursuant to requisition, at which it was resolved to petition Parliament against any alteration of the Scotch banking system.

The guild of Merchants of Glasgow, at a late meeting, also passed a series of resolutions against the abolition of small notes in Scotland.

A meeting of the bridge commissioners was held lately in the town-hall, Montrose, when it was resolved that £6,000 should be borrowed, to be applied to the erection of the chain bridge, and that the work should be commenced without delay.

Married.] At Glasgow, G. S. Bruce, esq., to Christiana, daughter of W. Shortridge, esq.—At Leith, W. Wardlaw, esq., to Mary Ann, daughter of R. Douglas, esq., of Preston—At Oakshaw-house, T. Dykes, esq., to Marion, daughter of T. Leeshman, esq.—At Elerig, Appin, Argyleshire, G. Ferguson, esq., to Isabella, daughter of Mr. D. Sinclair—At Edinburgh, A. Pearson, esq., to Catherine, daughter of D. Patterson, esq.—A. Kedslie, esq., to Margaret, daughter of the late A. Fyfe, esq.—R. Fairburn, esq., to Jean, daughter of I. Kay, esq.—At Alloa, J. M'R. Hague, esq. to Jannette, daughter of J. M'Gowan, esq.

Died.] At Peebles, J. Ker, esq.—At Dubbyside, Fifeshire, J. Fulton, esq.—At Craigie Manse, Isabella, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Stirling—At Kirkmaiden, the Rev. J. French—At Edinburgh, Mrs. Oliphant—Margaret, daughter of Capt. D. Campbell—Miss I. Stivens—61, Mary, wife of R. Treasurer, esq.—Jannette, daughter of W. Baird, esq.—At Greycraig, Miss J. Bethune—At Greenock, Rosina, relict of the late J. Hunter, esq.—At Paisley, H. Sutherland. esq.—At Falkirk, 87, the Rev. W. Burns.—Mr. Galdie, aged 28, editor of the Paisley Advertizer.—About four years back he published a volume of poetry of considerable merit; also a neat collection, in 2 vols., entitled "The Spirit of British Song."

IRELAND.

The extensive cotton-mills of Mr. Grimsheaw, at Whitehouse, near Belfast, were entirely destroyed by fire on Wednesday the 8th of March.

The Marquis of Waterford has established ploughing matches among his tenantry in the county of Londonderry.

Married.] At Hollymount, E. S. Ward, esq., of Castle Ward, Down, to Harriet, daughter of the Rev. H. Maxwell, of Temple Michael—At Galway, the very Rev. J. Daly, to Jemima, daughter of the late T. Brown, esq.,

Died.] At Merville, 74, Lord Downes—At Dublin, Viscount Ardee—Margaret, wife of H. O'Riley, esq of New Groves, county of Meath.

DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS,

From the 21st of February to the 21st of March 1826.

Feb.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. C Red.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3½ Pr. Ct. Consols.	3½ Pr. Ct. Red.	N4 Pr. C. Ann.	Long Annuities.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Ex. Bills.	Consols for Acct.
21	208½ 9	79¼ ⅛	78¾ 79	88¼	87 88	96⅞ 98	19 13-16 20	—	—	p 1d	78¾ 79⅜
22	206 7	78¾ 9¼	77⅜ 8¼	—	85⅛ 87	95½ 6⅛	20 19⅞	234	1d	1p p	77⅜ 78⅛
23	203⅛ 5	77¼ 8⅜	76⅜ 77⅜	85⅜	84½ 5⅜	94½ 5¼	—	226 8	3 6d	1d 1p	76⅜ 77⅛
24	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
25	203½ 4¼	78⅛ ⅛	77 77⅛	85¼	85⅛ ⅛	95⅜ ⅛	19½ ⅜	227 8	7 10d	p 1p	76⅞ 77⅛
26	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
27	202 4	77⅛ 8⅜	77 77⅜	85 85⅜	—	95⅛ ⅜	19⅜ ⅛	227	8 6d	1p 2d	76⅞ 77⅜
28	200 2	77⅜ 78	75⅛ 7⅜	85⅜	84⅛ 5½	94⅛ 5¼	19⅜ ¼	—	8d	1p 2d	77⅛ ⅜
29	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
30	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
31	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Mar											
1	201 2	77¼ ⅛	76⅞ 77⅜	85⅛	84⅜ 5¼	94½ 5¼	19⅜ ⅜	226 27	3 5d	p 2p	76⅞ 77⅜
2	199 201⅛	76¾ 77⅛	76⅛ ⅛	84⅛	84½ ⅛	94⅜ 5	—	226 7	4 5d	p 2p	76⅛ ⅛
3	—	—	75⅜ 6¼	84¼ ⅛	—	94⅛ ¼	—	—	5 3d	p 2p	75⅜ 6⅛
4	—	—	76⅛ ⅛	—	—	94⅜ ⅜	—	—	2 1d	p 2p	76⅜ 7
5	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
6	—	—	76⅜ ⅜	—	—	94¾ ⅛	—	—	1 3d	p 2p	76⅜ ⅜
7	—	—	76⅜ 77⅛	—	—	94⅜ 95	—	—	3 1d	p 2p	76⅜ 77⅛
8	—	—	77¾ 8⅛	86½	—	95⅛ ¼	—	—	2d	1p 2p	77⅜ 78⅛
9	—	—	77⅜ 8¼	86¼ ⅜	—	95⅛ ⅜	—	—	—	1p 2p	77⅜ 8⅛
10	—	—	78½ ⅜	—	—	95⅜ 96	—	—	2d	1p 2p	78⅜
11	—	—	77⅛ 8½	—	—	95⅛ 6⅛	—	—	1p	1p 2p	77⅛ 8½
12	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
13	—	—	78⅛ ⅛	—	—	96 ⅛	—	—	—	2p 4p	78⅛ ½
14	—	—	77⅛ ⅜	—	—	94½ 5⅛	—	—	2 1p	3p 6p	77⅛ ⅜
15	—	—	77 ⅜	—	—	94¾ 5⅛	—	—	2 3p	4p 6p	77¼ ⅜
16	—	—	78 ⅜	—	—	95½ 6⅛	—	—	2 3p	4p 6p	77⅛ 8⅛
17	—	—	77⅞ ⅛	—	—	95⅞ ⅛	—	—	3 2p	4p 5p	77⅞ ⅛
18	—	—	77⅛ 8½	—	—	95¾ 6	—	—	3 4p	4p 6p	77⅛ 8¼
19	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
20	—	—	77¾ ⅛	—	—	95⅛ ⅛	—	—	4 3p	4p 6p	77¾ ⅛
21	—	—	77⅜ ⅛	—	—	95½ ¾	—	—	3 4p	4p 5p	77⅜ ⅛

E. Eyton, Stock Broker, 2, Cornhill and Lombard Street.

MONTHLY METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

From 20th February to 19th March inclusive.

February.	Rain Guage.	Moon.	Therm.			Barometer.		De Luc's Hygro.		Winds.		Atmospheric Variations.		
			6 A. M	Max.	Min.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A.M.	2 P. M.	10 P. M.
20	16		46	47	38	29 72	29 93	66	74	WSW	W	Fine	Fine	Rain
21	7		39	47	47	30 06	30 06	80	85	W	SSW	—	—	—
22		○	49	51	47	29 86	29 89	84	84	WSW	SW	Clo.	Clo.	Fine
23	33		49	49	33	29 76	29 79	85	75	WSW	WNW	S.Rain	—	—
24			36	46	41	30 03	30 03	76	68	WNW	WSW	Fine	—	Rain
25	27		50	52	35	29 87	30 03	87	75	W	W	—	—	Fine
26			41	47	41	30 26	30 28	75	67	W	SW	—	Fine	—
27			45	51	43	30 16	29 96	66	84	WSW	SW	—	—	Clo.
28			47	54	42	30 08	30 06	82	76	WSW	W	—	—	Fine
Mar.														
1		◐	46	51	46	29 92	29 76	76	76	SW (var.)	SW	—	—	—
2	18		50	57	47	29 65	29 62	80	86	SSW	SW	—	—	Rain
3	29		49	49	41	29 56	29 72	89	87	W	SW	Rain	Rain	Fine
4	10		47	49	40	29 52	29 62	86	80	SW	WNW	—	Fair	—
5			41	49	35	29 69	30 03	75	73	SW	SW	Fine	Rain	—
6			39	46	41	30 04	29 73	75	88	S	SW	—	—	Fair
7	10		51	54	48	29 71	29 81	89	88	SW	SW	Fair	Fine	Fine
8		●	50	56	47	29 93	29 92	88	80	S	S	S.Rain	—	—
9			55	62	48	30 02	30 15	75	72	S	E	Fine	—	—
10			57	66	51	30 20	30 20	70	68	E	E	—	—	—
11			47	51	42	30 18	30 24	61	72	SE	ESE	—	—	—
12			49	49	35	30 31	50 32	62	68	E	ENE	—	—	—
13	7		41	47	38	30 32	30 12	75	78	ENE	ENE	—	—	—
14			45	50	41	29 85	29 83	78	73	SSW	SW	Rain	—	—
15	10		45	50	35	29 73	29 84	85	68	W	NW	—	—	—
16		◑	40	45	32	30 04	30 19	75	62	NE	ENE	Fine	—	—
17			37	44	32	30 26	30 22	67	68	ENE	SSW	Fair	—	—
18	10		36	47	39	30 12	29 85	73	73	WSW	WSW	Fine	—	Rain
19			42	45	37	29 75	29 87	74	77	W	NW	—	Rain	Fine

The quantity of Rain fallen in the month of February was 1 inch and 34-100ths.

Harris and Co., 50, High Holborn.

THE
MONTHLY MAGAZINE.
New Series.

Vol. I.] MAY, 1826. [No. 5.

CHANCERY REPORT.*

This long looked for communication has been expected with extreme impatience, not for any alleviation it was likely to bring with it, but as the signal for resuming and prosecuting such measures as must eventually enforce amendment. The Commission itself was appointed, we will not say merely to stay the public clamour, or elude the public indignation, but, we may safely affirm, in consequence of the growing dissatisfaction excited by the pertinacity of the court; and so long as the Commission was sitting, and known to be actively, however impotently, pursuing its vocation, with no propriety could any farther steps be taken by those whom nothing but thorough reformation will silence. Never for a moment has the hope been indulged by the prejudiced or the unprejudiced part of the country, that the labours of the Commission would supersede the efforts of men who are resolved to persevere till they bring about a beneficial change. The general impression, too, undoubtedly is, that nothing short of a complete re-creation—the abandonment of the present practice, and the adoption of a new one, not merely in form but in principle, can work any satisfactory result; and the members of the Commission, however able and honourable, are too notoriously and professionally bound to the support of the existing system to hope for their hearty concurrence. Nothing but palliatives could be expected from them. They will, of course, take shelter in the terms of their instructions, which limit their inquiries, first, to the means of shortening the duration and lessening the expense of equity suits; and next, to the consideration of what may be usefully withdrawn from the jurisdiction of the court. These instructions will be interpreted even to preclude any bolder attempt; but had the members been of a different—of a more unfettered cast, those terms might have admitted an ampler latitude of construction, and doubtless would have been construed more fearlessly and liberally; for it is by withdrawing, that much of the mischief manifestly may best be checked; but of this license of construction so little use have the Commissioners made, that they have almost declared, *nothing* can be safely withdrawn.

"Voluminous and vast" as is the Report—enough almost to smother the subject, and more than enough to daunt many a gallant inquirer—it is a good Report, communicative, though not complete;—it is, moreover, an honest Report. In every stage of a Chancery suit, abuses are pointed out, and remedies suggested, accompanied all the while with exculpatory phrases, but still furnishing evidence to repletion of the reality, the intensity, and the interminableness of those abuses, and of the general inefficiency of the system. Every syllable tells against the principles and practice of the court, but the Commissioners carefully shun all expression of such conviction, however that conviction must have perpetually pressed upon their minds; and go on apparently as confidently as if palliatives were all that was expected, or could possibly be applied. It brings a welcome accession to our information, and must be productive of good. The court is laid bare—she proves full of sores—corruption has laid hold upon her—rottenness is in her bones, and the accumulation of nostrums and prescriptions serve only to shew the desperate condition of the patient. The discovery will do more to open the eyes of the country than a thousand speeches got up in the House of Commons, and backed by cases of immeasurable duration and intolerable oppression, but which may be alleged to be of questionable or of rare occurrence. Here we see distinctly how cases are habitually protracted, and may craftily be still further protracted, to the embarrassment of the court, the luxury of its officers, the emolument of lawyers, and the misery and exhaustion of its suitors; how it has come about that matters of every sort are swept within its merciless net; and moreover with what facilities the more ponderous and potent break their way through, whilst the smaller fry, the more they struggle, the more inextricably they get entangled.

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* Report made to His Majesty by the Commission appointed to inquire into the Practice of Chancery, printed by order of the House of Commons, 9th March 1826.

The great value of the Report, however, will be, the enabling our reformers to work with more effect. They may now take authority with them, and defy the charge of calumny. They may take their stand upon the Report, and, from its contents, justify the severity of their bitterest vituperations. To them we leave the charge of accusation, and assign to ourselves the task of tracking the course of the Commission, aiming only at stripping the communication of some of its obscuring technicalities, convinced as we are, that it is these very technicalities quite as much as the complexities of the subject, that deter the public from inquiry. We know no better method than to give our readers a sketch of a Chancery-suit, both to put them in possession of the subject, and to convey to them some notion of the labours, or at least of the suggestions of the Commission. Though no lawyers, we have taken pains to get some knowledge of the matter; and recalling our own perplexities, we have a good hope of being able to remove the difficulties and discouragements of our readers, better than many a member of the court, who will not, or perhaps cannot, discourse upon them intelligibly and colloquially.

But first we must preface a few words upon Law and Equity, just to mark the leading distinction between them. From our very childhood we have all of us had it rung into our ears, that the laws of England were the best of all possible laws—were, indeed, the perfection of reason—nothing could be added, nothing removed, without danger of deterioration. It is the common boast with us that no man is bound to criminate himself; he must be proved guilty on the evidence of others before he can be condemned. For every wrong the law has provided a remedy. Every offence, therefore, seems fixed and explicit, every sentence appropriate and equitable. Every man, before he has occasion to put the matter to the proof, believes that all violations of person and property are classed and labelled—written down in black and white with the penalties annexed. He has nothing to do but to prove his wrong, that is, advance competent evidence, and receive satisfaction. By and bye, however, he hears of distinctions between statute and common law, which, by degrees, he discovers to mean written and unwritten law—a discovery which staggers his confidence a little, till the lawyers endeavour to steady it again by the assurance that, though unwritten, the common law is yet well defined and engraven—in the breast of the judges; and besides, what seems to approximate to the stability of the statute-book, that the decisions of the judges, built on the faith of the common law, are carefully recorded, and now serve as ever-burning lights to secure the courts against all possible deviations. With these assurances his confidence becomes firm again, till unluckily, as his experience advances, he learns that different judges have given different and even contradictory dicta—that in criminal cases, the same offence is punished sometimes with one sort of penalty and sometimes with another; in one court a man is sentenced to be hanged—in another, to be transported; in one to be transported—and in another, to be imprisoned a few months, or whipped, or discharged on paying a fine of a shilling or two. In civil causes he finds the fact to be ten times worse: justice is a conflict and war of precedents, and the result depends more on the research, readiness, and quibble of counsel, than on any known and established rules of court. His sense of justice is shocked, and his confidence in these best of all possible laws gradually fails him. But to complete his distrust, he learns at last there exists such a thing as Equity—a most exhilarating communication to one who has just been defeated by the treacherous unsteadiness of the law—Equity! it is the very thing he is in search of. It is an appeal from injustice to justice herself. He consults his lawyers—they advise Equity; he has lost his cause, they tell him, solely from want of that evidence which lurks in the bosom of his opponent, and which may be pressed out of him by the thumb-screw of a court of Equity. What, can a man after all, be made to criminate himself? Not *criminate* himself, but merely to supply you with the testimony your cause requires. Why that's the same thing. It may be so, but it has not the same name, and, in many things, names are all in all. And thus is the conviction finally forced upon us, that the laws of our native country—of happy England, are not what we had so long believed them, the very perfection of reason; that they do not supply a remedy for every wrong, and that their deficiencies must be supplied by a court, under the auspicious and attractive name of Equity, which compels a man to give evidence against himself through the 'medium of his conscience.'

We trust our country readers will give us credit for the accuracy of this statement. We assure them it is strictly a correct representation of the principle of forensic equity. Their honest hearts, we know, will swell with indignation at the palpable oppression; and, for our own parts, old and worn as we are in the world, we incline to think that if redress cannot be obtained without breaking into the sanctuaries of the 'conscience,' and wrenching away those last securities, it is better to go without it. We see hands and eyes lifted up at the audacity of the declaration, but we are prepared, at a proper time, to defend it. Our present object, however, is the Report; and we proceed with our proposed description of a Chancery-suit, gathered chiefly from the Report itself, to afford our readers some notion of what is technically called the practice of the court.

The first step is to address the court by petition, in which you state your grievance, coloured to your fancy, or rather to that of your solicitor, who may be supposed to know what best harmonizes with the taste of the court. This is called, filing your bill. Your complaints, thus exhibited by yourself—completely an *ex-parte* statement—will of course appear perfectly reasonable and entitled to redress. The court undertakes to afford that redress; and forthwith issues an order, under the name of a *subpæna*, to the party complained of, commanding him to make his appearance, and answer to the complaint. What does this mean—that the defendant is to present himself in the floor of the court, and give the account demanded, face to face, in the presence of the judge, on a given day? Oh no; unless he live in London, or within ten miles of London, in which case the practice varies a little, the defendant neither takes nor is expected to take any notice of the order till the next term; and when the next term arrives, his solicitor enters the appearance, and then, by the custom of the court, eight days are allowed the defendant to give in his answer. At the end of these eight days, then, he gives his answer? No; he petitions for time—till the first day of the next term following the appearance. Then he puts it in? No; when that period expires, he requests a further delay of six weeks; and then?—another of four weeks; and then?—a third of three weeks. Impossible! It is true—literally true. Upon extraordinary occasions you must mean. No, habitually, and as a matter of course. Then why not petition for the whole five periods at once? Your lawyer dares not. Then why does not the court voluntarily grant it? It is not the custom. But perhaps these several forms may only occasion superfluous trouble, the time allowed by them may be no more than is necessary? No, that is not all; each of the five processes is accompanied with the demand of fees; and no one pretends that a period of six months (for the delay amounts to that, and sometimes more) is at all necessary for the purpose. Nay, the commissioners themselves propose to assign ten weeks as the limit, and, very properly, without any order at all being applied for by the defendant.

Well, the answer is at last presented. What follows? Why; it is manifest, the answer may be evasive, or insufficient; or it may disclose new matter; or it may be convenient for the plaintiff to consider it in either of these views. In the one case exceptions must be taken, that is, objections are to be made; and in the other, the original bill must be amended. We suppose the case of insufficiency; exceptions therefore must be taken, and eight days are allowed for this purpose, if the answer be filed in term—and if in vacation, the remainder of the vacation goes for nothing, and eight days of the next term are taken. To these eight days the plaintiff is entitled, by the custom of the court, without order; but after the expiration of these eight days, he obtains, by order, granted as matter of course, and attended of course by fees, in succession, two terms and the vacations, amounting sometimes almost to a twelvemonth. The commissioners propose two months.

The exceptions we suppose to be now filed; the defendant is then allowed eight days to decide whether he 'submits to these exceptions,' and will put in a more satisfactory answer. But, observe, though these exceptions are filed, as it is termed, the plaintiff is not compelled, till these eight days have expired, to 'refer' them to the original bill: that is, whether these exceptions be made peremptory or not, depends upon the plaintiff, who in fact may, at this point, suspend the cause as long as he chooses. The commissioners propose to make this reference imperative within a limited time.

Well, if the defendant, at the end of these eight days, submit to satisfy the exceptions, he in his turn is entitled, in succession, to two orders for time to enable him to do so. The commissioners again propose to get rid of one order, and give the time, obtained by the other, without compelling him to incur the expense. But this second answer; if it be still unsatisfactory—what then? Exceptions may again be taken; the same course may again be travelled over; the exceptions and the answers may be repeated again and again; the same renewal of orders, and the same repetition of fees—differing only in a small abridgment of time, and perhaps of expense. The commissioners reform this—not altogether. Let it be remembered, by the way, that none of these delays at present are brought about by contumacy. The parties are proceeding equitably; they are doing nothing, but what is habitually done in all cases, not professedly amicable.

The defendant's answer at last, thank God, is complete. The cause, of course, now comes to a hearing? No, no; the plaintiff, though he have no further objections to make, may not wish to proceed, or at least, not to precipitate; and he may do as he pleases. Be the defendant ever so impatient, he cannot call for the dismissal of the plaintiff's bill, on the ground of non-prosecution, till the expiration, on the average, of about three quarters of a year—depending on the length of the terms. But the defendant, at the end of that period, we hope, can force him to proceed? No; the plaintiff can then file a replication, by which in general terms, we may understand, is meant, shaping his original bill afresh, or putting in a supplementary bill, and by which he gains another three quarters of a year; and the defendant, all the while, is just where he was. Nor is this all; for if, at the end of these second three quarters, the plaintiff will give an undertaking to speed his cause, which of course, if delay be desirable, he will, the defendant may even again be defeated. Nay—once more, to wind through this wearisome course, if after this undertaking he does not proceed before the end of another term, he may still keep his suit alive, by giving a *second* undertaking to proceed. Then at last, but not before, if he still delay, he loses the benefit of his suit. But, observe again, after all this loss of time, and expense of anxiety, on the part of the defendant, let us not forget that the dismissal of the bill is only equivalent to a non-suit at common-law. The dismissal is no impediment to the renewal of the suit, if the plaintiff choose to renew. The Commissioners frankly expose these enormities, and suggest numerous regulations to mitigate them.

The cause may now proceed. It is at issue. The parties have settled their pleadings, and of course we come to an immediate decision. Stop; remember, we have not yet an atom of evidence. If the cause turn upon disputed facts, both parties perhaps, or at all events one, desires to produce his witnesses. Well, bring them forward; let the court see them, and hear what they have to say. No, no; the court does not wish to see them—it has something else to do; and desires to see nothing but their written depositions. But who does see them, then? Many persons. First, if the witness be a town witness, he is taken to the Six-Clerks' office—to be examined by the six-clerks? Not at all; but to be presented to the seat of one of those sixty persons called clerks in court, and one of whom is always fastened on the back of each plaintiff and defendant by order of court: the witness, we say, is presented to the seat of the clerk in court attached to the adverse party—to be seen by him;—whether he be always present does not appear, nor is his presence at all material.* From this office the wondering witness is paraded to a master in Chancery—to be examined by him? No, to be sworn only; and finally he is conveyed to the Examiner's office, where at last he gets examined. But how is this examination conducted? Entirely by a list of interrogations, delivered to the examiner, who is in fact merely the agent of the court, to record the replies of the witness. He has no latitude whatever allowed him. The second question is not put in consequence of the reply to the first; no unsatisfactory reply can be pressed or pursued; no attempt can be made to track the windings of an evasive witness; but all is made to depend on the ingenuity, or the crafty wiliness of those who draw up the questions—which questions, it is obvious, may or may not be pertinent, and capable of eliciting the facts. *Notwithstanding*, the Commissioners, it seems, are 'not prepared to recommend any very considerable changes in the present mode of taking evidence.'

But there are country witnesses, whom the court, out of special regard for the purses of the parties, will not allow to be brought up to town. What is to be done with them, then? Has the court any circuit-going examiners? No. Has it agents then in every part of the country, to examine witnesses on the spot? Yes, the court has agents, called masters-extraordinary, in all parts of the country, who might very well be supposed precisely the persons proper to be employed as examiners; but who, it seems, are personages too grave to do more than administer the oath. The consideration and indulgence of the court is here unparalleled; it gives the parties themselves power to nominate their own commissioners, contenting itself with furnishing the interrogations, and sanctioning the expense; and how cheap and desirable a process this must be, may be remotely guessed at from the language of the Report, which suggests a reduction in the number of commissioners, and limits to a certain sum per diem, the allowance to every person in attendance, for his subsistence and time, instead of the *daily entertainments*, which now take place upon the execution of these commissions at the expense of the suitors. The proposed reform limits the number to two, and the allowance to five guineas a day, and one shilling a mile for travelling.

Now then we have the evidence. What is the next step? Publication of this evidence by the Master. What does this mean? Delivering to each of the parties copies of the depositions of the several witnesses. But will it be believed, after all the delays we have enumerated, that opportunities of procrastinating are still afforded? Aye; if either of the parties have an interest in checking the progress of the suit, and of course there are few cases where one or other has not, he may still apply to *enlarge publication*, that is to extend the time, within which it is imperative upon the parties finally to close the examination of witnesses; and these applications are again granted as matter of course. The Commissioners recommend the refusal of such applications, *except* on special grounds supported by affidavit. Final publication is, however, at last accomplished; and now the cause comes to be set down for hearing. But even in this stage, the Commissioners discover the necessity of fixing limitations;—without dwelling on particulars, it is sufficient to mention their vigorous resolution of making the setting down peremptory, in the very next term following the final publication.

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* It is suggested by some one, in the mass of useful evidence published by the Commissioners, that this presentation to the clerk in court was originally meant to enable him to identify the witness. But this was in days of yore, when these clerks in court were of some utility; now that their ancient "occupation's gone," this object is no longer of any importance; and we may pretty safely conclude, analogically, the clerk is more likely to be absent than present, unless he have no other chance of getting his fee.

But setting down the cause, and actually hearing the cause, are quite different things. Long lapses of time may intervene. Though the cause be ready to be heard, the court may not be ready to hear. Actual hearing, it is plain, must depend upon the business before the court, and that is always greatly in arrear. Besides, many preliminaries are perhaps yet to be settled; appeals from masters and inferior judges of the court, on matters of reference in all the previous stages of the cause; and silk-gowns, bending under the burden of distended bags, must exhaust their briefs before your unprivileged counsel can gain the opportunity of even mentioning your cause. But still the cause, when it is once set down to be heard, will take its course, and be heard in its turn; there is no irregularity or interruption allowed. Oh, we mistake the matter greatly. The court is perpetually interrupted. There is a multiplicity of business, which, come when it will, breaks in upon the regular routine of causes—bankruptcies, lunacies, injunctions, wardships. These are of constant recurrence; and no man can be sure, though his cause be at the head of the paper this morning, that some pressing and irresistible subject will not be introduced, by some imperious or persuasive counsel, and put him off indefinitely, days, weeks, months. Think of Howard and Gibbs' bankruptcy—think again of Sir Gregory Page Turner's and Lord Portsmouth's lunacies. All regular business suspended whilst these were before the court. Think, again, upon the sudden and imperative calls upon the Chancellor's time—fits of the gout, too—how often he is obliged to break in upon counsel in the middle of a speech, to attend the Cabinet, or the House of Lords, or the Recorder's Report, or finally, to make room for the *cloth to be laid.* But even these are not the only possible interruptions to the progress of your hearing. When the court opens, and nothing appears to arrest the Chancellor's attention, and you are called upon to proceed—lo, your solicitor, or the defendant's, is not to be found, or one of the counsel is in another court; or, if he be at hand, his brief may not have been delivered in time, or at all. What is the consequence? You are actually driven down to the bottom of the list; and, Sisyphus-like, must work your weary way up again, perhaps only to experience the same fate, and be rolled down again.—The wonder is, a cause ever gets heard at all; and with the present practice of the court, we may well conceive such an increase and press of imperative business—such a flow and augmentation of occasional matter, demanding immediate attention—such neglects on the part of counsel and solicitors—such consuming procrastinations, that all chance of getting a hearing, or eluding the gripe of the court, seems hopeless. In despair, you withdraw, or abandon, or accommodate as you can, and thus at last dispose of the relics of contested property without its final assistance.

But, as causes sometimes are heard to an end, we will suppose the cause to be heard and adjudged. Remains any thing still to be done? Yes; to take down the minutes and draw up the decree. Decree?—why is not that done already by the judge? No; he pronounces judgment, and gives the reasons on which his judgment is founded at fullest, and very fullest length; but that judgment must be reduced into writing—dissected, splitted, and particularized by the registrar of the court. The judgment is not, be it remembered (we use the language of the Report), simply a decision upon a definite point; but in almost all cases, the decree embraces several points, finally disposes of some, and directs various inquiries with a view to the determination of others; and it is not easy, nor always possible, for the registrars to write down at once full minutes of such a decree as ought to follow the judgment which the court has given. Easy or not, possible or not, it is not done; and hence arise disputes, and difficulties, and delays interminable. Hence come applications to the court to *vary* the minutes, at indefinite, and sometimes, as the report states, very distant periods after the judgment has been pronounced, and when the cause itself is perhaps forgotten both by court and counsel. The custom was, formerly, to settle the decree at once; but that, like many other of the better customs of the court, has long since vanished—owing, according to the Report, to the great and augmenting pressure of business; and the remedies suggested by the Commissioners are, some limitations as to time, and the appointment of additional registrars, with some better securities for efficient ones. Additional registrars, however, even the ablest, will not meet the exigency of the case, which is, that the minutes be settled on the spot, in the presence of the judge and counsel.

We have thus waded through the chief stages of equity suits, very imperfectly, we are aware. Great particularity was incompatible with our object, which was to furnish a general and intelligible view of the actual practice of the court; and at the same time, to give some notion of the reforms proposed by the Commission. This we have done freely, but fairly; for we have set down nothing but what the Report itself entirely warrants. Our omissions are innumerable. In our hasty sketch, the reader will perceive we have taken little direct notice of the Master's office. This, however, is a most conspicuous one; both before and after hearing, references are made to him—at every stage, more or less, he is concerned; but though the business of this office occupies a large share of the Report, the information communicated is the least distinct and satisfactory of any part of it. The truth is, the office itself is so ill constructed for despatch—the power of the masters is so limited—they are so exclusively ministerial in their operations—so overborne by the growing strength of solicitors—so bound up are their direct interests with the existing system—their number so considerable—their practice so variable, with so little union and intelligence between them, that the Commissioners seem to have despaired of effecting any reformation, though the number of their propositions for the regulation of this office amount to nearly one fourth of the whole.

So much for the practice of the court, and the propositions of the Commissioners usefully and beneficially to abridge time and expense. Turn we now, a little space to the other and still more important object of the commission, to consider what could be usefully and beneficially *withdrawn* from the jurisdiction of the court. On this head, let the country expect no satisfaction. If the Commissioners had apprehended that any attempt to withdraw a particle of business, would have been visited by committal to the Fleet for contempt of court, if the conviction had pressed upon them, that they were inflicting positive injury and insult upon the noble head of the court, then we could well account for the marked reluctance and visible impotency of their suggestions. Of all the mass and multitude of distinct, dissimilar, discordant business, what think we is to be withdrawn? 1. Applications for commissions to examine evidence in foreign countries, if intended to be used in actions at law—one might wonder, by the way, how they got within the jurisdiction of an equity-court at all—but where a *discovery* is intended, as exclusively matter of equity, the right is of course still reserved. 2. Benefit or Friendly Societies assigned to the Chancery by Acts of Parliament—of course with the concurrence of Chancellors themselves—to be transferred to the Exchequer. But further, 3. the Chancellor is to be empowered, in times of great pressure of business, to make writs of *Habeas*, awarded by him, returnable before a judge at common-law. Why should an Equity-court have any thing to do with *Habeas es?* The grand measures, 4 and 5, however, for cutting away business, is the empowering the Chancellor to appoint a Commission of Appeal to sit weekly, and hear appeals from commissioners of bankruptcy acting on the execution of commissions in London; and placing the Vice-Chancellor on the same independent footing as the Master of the Rolls; reserving, of course, appeals to the Chancellor himself.

And this is the sum! This is all the Commissioners could muster resolution to suggest; and even this is done with manifest struggle; and doubt and distrust of any ultimate advantage. As if conscious of the complete imbecility of this part of their labours, the title of the Report itself is very properly confined to the *practice* of Chancery. These suggestions, we affirm, will do little or nothing towards removing the incumbrances of the court; the causes and facilities of delay in the practice of the court, innumerable, and almost past finding out as they are, are yet far inferior to the delays arising from the multiplicity and clashing of business—these are more indefinite, and more out of the control of suitors; and, therefore, surely were the subject of paramount importance. Little of the time of the court is taken up with granting commissions for taking evidence abroad; and not much with Friendly Societies. The Commission of Appeal will be again appealed from, except on the point of costs, and that, before, was essentially the Master's business. Appeals will still be made from the Vice-Chancellor; and the court, we suspect, will generally be at leisure, not only to receive applications for writs of Habeas, but to make them returnable at home.

Nothing, except the Friendly Societies, is really and truly withdrawn. Were the Commissioners awed by the frown of their chief, or restrained by the curb of interest, or dazzled by their admiration for the apparent wisdom of ages, and the real corruption of time? There is no principle in the suggestions; no comprehensive view of the subject seems to have struck their minds. Here is a quantity of business to be done by a particular court. This business is not only ill done, but constantly in arrear. The question then is, can this business be better—can it be fully accomplished by this same court, under a different arrangement? Few will hesitate to say, it can, if the officers of the court are not distracted with other occupations, and can devote the whole of their time to the duties of the office. But the head of this jurisdiction has a multitude of occupations, not at all connected with the appropriate business of his court. Why, then the remedy is obvious. Let another be appointed to the woolsack; let that elevated personage attend to 'affairs of state, and to matters referred to him by the Secretary of State, and be the supreme legal adviser of the Cabinet; let him carefully examine treaties, conventions, charters, commissions, letters-patent, grants, and all the numerous instruments which pass the great seal; let him attend to the much that relates to the administration of justice by others; and such judicial business, and other business of the present office of Chancellor, as is transacted by him, but not in court'; and let him, above all, attend to the business of appeals before the Lords, and thus remove, also, the existing absurdity of appeals from self to self. Surely here is enough, coupled with his share of patronage in church and state, to occupy the time, to satisfy the ambition, and to engross the faculties of any mortal man. Well, by this new appointment, we shall have three judges, whose time and attention may be wholly dedicated to the jurisdiction of the court. Let us make good use of them. Already these officers sit in different courts, and in some respects are independent of each other, and in some cases have appropriate business; but why, as they never sit together, should they not be completely independent of each other, and each have his particular business allotted him—with an appeal, not from one to the other, but from each equally to the Peers alone. Matters of equity—or, to speak more correctly, Chancery business—is divisible with the greatest facility. Bankruptcies, lunacies, wardships, injunctions, trusts—let these be assigned, one, two, or more, to separate courts; or, the principle of separation might be this: let the Chancellor, the head of the Court (not to invent new names, our new officer, by the way, might be styled Lord Keeper), take the regular Equity causes, and refer to the courts of his two coadjutors whatever demands immediate attention, and is now perpetually annoying and interrupting the natural course of business.

These arrangements suppose nothing of Chancery business to be withdrawn; but they will obviously save time to the suitors, and the saving of time involves the saving of expense. Besides, without these arrangements, and much more with them, there are numerous officers whose services may very well be dispensed with, and the fewer officers to be paid, the greater saving again to the suitors. The Six Clerks' office, it seems pretty well agreed, may very safely be reduced to one, or two at the most; and difficult then will it be to find employment for them, unless they are called upon to relieve the Master in taxing costs: and not only may this office be thus reduced, or even dismissed, but the whole establishment of the sixty clerks in court, which seems to be nothing but an incumbrance—a mere piece of machinery to turn term-fees. All that can be alleged for their continuance, by the warmest admirers of the existing system, is, that by their acquaintance with the forms of the court, they are able to keep things in order; that they are necessary to instruct solicitors, and that without them solicitors would be perpetually blundering; but the truth is, solicitors, left to themselves, must and would speedily learn their duty, without requiring the expensive promptings of this sexagenarian institution. The Report presents us with no means of averaging their incomes—probably not less than £500 each, and 500 × 60=£30,000, all to be drawn from the pockets of the suitors. The interests of suitors again might be usefully considered by checking the worthless verbiage of the whole proceedings of the court. Solicitors, draftsmen, masters, all have a direct interest in expanding; stop that source of interest, and they will quickly abridge their phrases.

But here we are not inclined to stop. The very business of the court may and ought to be reduced. It might be so, in a variety of ways, still allowing the principle of Equity to operate. A multitude of matters, now regarded as equity, may, by legislative measures, be converted into statute-law, and of course transferred to the common courts. The law of Bankruptcy may be revised with a special reference to that object, and reduce the business of the court very considerably. The Report itself hints at a revision of the law and practice of conveyancing, with a view to this very object—affirming, and very justly, that many suits owe their origin to, and many others are greatly protracted by questions arising from the niceties and subtleties of the law, and practice of conveyancing.

The Report attributes much of the multiplicity of the business of the court to the 'invention of new modes of disposing of property, particularly in the form of trusts, and the ingenuity of fraudulent contrivances; to the power of disposition of all property by will; the vast increase of personal property which may be disposed of by deed, or by will, or distributable according to law, upon intestacy; the difficulty of obtaining complete justice, under the forms of the common-law, against persons accountable for property to others as executors or administrators, or as trustees or agents, or as partners in trade, or joint owners of property; or in a vast variety of other ways, in which parties may become so accountable; the demand of justice, for the specific execution of contracts of various descriptions; and the complication of interests arising from intricate transactions, for which the course of the common-law, in the simplicity of its proceedings, can give no adequate remedy'. Are we to believe, then, that by the ingenuity of lawyers and lawgivers, legal remedies may not be found for these evasions? Doubtless much may be done, by a little zeal and activity, to narrow the business of the court, and facilitate redress of grievance.

In the case of trusts and executorships especially, the court itself may do much. Applications are repeatedly made to the court to obtain its opinion upon some one doubtful point. What is the consequence? The court forthwith assumes the management and execution of the whole concern, inflicting thus loss of time and a mass of expense, which might be wholly saved if the trustee or executor were left, as he ought to be, to execute the trust on his own discretion, after obtaining the single judgment. In a multitude of instances, too, trustees and executors voluntarily throw the whole concern—always welcome—into court, to get rid themselves of the burden and responsibility.

Some regulations, also, might be made with respect to wards. The rage for making wards in Chancery is become quite ridiculous. It is the mere offspring of vanity and folly. A ward in Chancery sounds almost as magnificent as wealthy heiress. The court, like the kingdom of Heaven, suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force. To make children, who have parents and near connexions, wards of the court—the destined protection of orphans solely—is truly absurd.

Injunctions again—why should these applications be encouraged to the extent that has of late grown up? If wrong be likely to be committed, let the parties commit it on their peril; and if we have not statute-law enough to encounter wrong and robbery, in God's name let us have more.

By a course of this kind would the business of the court be quickly brought within very reasonable limits; and the three judges would be well able to get through their labours, without a mass of causes perpetually hanging on their rear; nay, the Lord of the Woolsack might even be replaced, and no harm done.

But for our parts—and if we are to speak out—we should say, sweep away these courts, as mere courts of Equity. The very principle of

Equity, however startling the phrase may sound—is revolting; we mean of course forensic equity. We read Mr. Peel's speech, the other day, on the Criminal Laws, and observed these expressions: "There are provisions in the criminal law of France, calculated no doubt in individual instances to elicit truth, but which I should never wish to see engrafted on the practice of this country." What does he mean? The examination of the criminal himself—the forcing him to betray himself? But what propriety or consistency is there in applying this reprobated principle to civil causes, and even criminal ones—essentially so—because they are brought before an Equity, and not a law court. Let us open our eyes, and look the fact in the face.

We have still much—very much to say; but we must stop somewhere. We cannot, however, conclude without again acknowledging our obligations to the industry and frankness of the Commission. They have taken unwearied pains; and, in unfolding the practice of the court, have not flinched from the disgusting task, nor blinked the corruptions. But why have we not one single allusion to offices strictly sinecure? The report, we observe, professes to be examined with the record in the Petty Bag, by the clerk of that office. We venture to say that officer never saw the Report, or affixed his signature, or even knew any thing of the matter, till he saw his name in print. His is a perfect sinecure of £500 a year—and how many others are there?

FAMILIARITIES.—NO. II.

Quotations.

" Drawn from the stars, and philtered through the skies."—BYRON.

OF all the many, and (thanks to a free-press) the ever-multiplying blessings attendant upon the "glorious constitution" of literature, not the least precious and profitable to a modern cultivator of systems and syllables, in pamphlets, magazines and folios, is the right of Quotation. This is indeed a privilege so inestimable in itself, and so happily illustrative of the liberty of the literary subject, that we who live in the nineteenth century (and have seen strange things!) may be allowed a special note of admiration and marvel, that no prime-minister in the parliament of letters has, at any time, ventured to introduce a bill for the apprehension of all vagrant inverted commas that may be found trespassing in the sunny places of argument; and to restrain the poaching propensities of authors in general, who are apt to stroll without a license into the manors of other men's genius. All is still, however, free and open ground, and the merest pretender that ever "thought" for a breakfast, may quote Homer with impunity. Quotation is then a kind of fairy-land estate, of which every man who can muster some half-dozen volumes (besides a Shakspeare, which comes as it were of course) has the title-deeds in his possession. In it, as in an ark, are the chosen of many cantos congregated. Here shall we meet, in promiscuous communion, a type of all that can grace and diversify the physical and moral world. Here shall we find the cunning children of fiction nestling in the furrows of matter-of-fact: sylphids nodding from the crest of Alexander; grasshoppers and great men; the "green and golden basilisk" with the "white and winged dove." Here "dolphins gambol in the lion's den;" while the lion himself is stretched

" Beside the lamb as though he were his brother."

Genii and gallant knights pass to battle in an armour of rose-leaves, riveted with dew-drops; while the ladye for whose love they combat, and whom we carry about with us in some miniature quotation, can boast a foot that would fail to crush the thistledown, though trampling upon the domestic associations of readers, and (save us, ye bishops and curates!) upon human creeds and divine commandments. It is a garden of the Hesperides, without a dragon to watch over it—an Eden of liberty, having no forbidden tree; the apples we pluck in quotation are propitious as that which Acontius threw into the bosom of Cydippe.*

Shall we not rejoice then and revel in the glorious liberty of extract, and quote to the thousandth line? Shall we not have pages like the Pyramids? Who ever skipped a quotation, though it made against the interest of the story? Besides, how many books might be numbered that are valuable only in a solitary quotation!—as the oyster is esteemed for the pearl it may sometimes contain. How often does it happen that an obscure line finds its way into a periodical—causes an inquiry or two concerning its author—is requoted in every book that comes out during the next three months, and "sleeps again!" Lastly, how many pages have been preserved from portmanteaus, by a timely flag of truce in the shape of some well-remembered and often-uttered line!—some reciprocity of taste and sympathy, for the first time discovered, between the author and his reader! An appropriate title-page quotation, for instance, is more necessary to the salvation of a book than some people imagine: it is the "picture in little" of all that follows. It may be made to say more for the quality and nature of a volume than the preface and advertisement combined (which is usually not a little). We read certain books that bear a favourite line upon the title-page, as we should be tempted to accept a pinch of snuff, when assured that the box was carved from Shakspeare's mulberry-tree. Again, the heads of chapters offer an inviting niche for the depository of some relic of a grandeur "untalked of and unseen," which we have snatched from the open pathway of time, ere its wheel had crushed it to common dust. There is a vacant dreariness in entering upon the confines of a chapter, where no eventful sentence stands like a spirit to point the way, and supply a stepping-stone to adventure. We travel from chapter to chapter, and think "all is barren." But when a fond and powerful name, such as we could wish to hear taught in society as a spell to open hearts with, and kindle imagination among men—when the glory of a poet's verse pours its strength into the soul ere we plunge from the shore of mystery—we receive and retain an inward light that will guide us along the heights of hyperbole, and through the shadowy recesses of metaphor. Moreover, we are sometimes spared the trouble of plunging at all; for the poets express things so pithily, that we may gather the business and substance of a chapter from the line and a half at the head of it. To confess a truth, this has been our method of late years in much of romance-reading: we can illustrate the fact, that he who simply runs through the heads of chapters, together with the last three lines of every volume, will know as much at the end of the twenty-seventh (should the work so far emulate "Sir Charles Grandison"), as will qualify him to give an opinion in any coterie where inquiry is disciplined by a due politeness.

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* Acontius, it will be remembered, fell in love with the high-born Cydippe at the sacrifices in the Temple of Diana, an oath uttered in which, was, by a law in Cea, irrevocable. The youth, having procured an apple, wrote upon it to this effect:—"*By Dian, I will marry Acontius.*" He then watched his opportunity, and flung it into Cydippe's bosom. The virgin read it—thus inadvertently pronouncing the oath; and Acontius gained by his apple almost as much as Adam lost by his.

But, whatever may be their use or ornament to chapters and title-pages, the chief art as well as elegance of poetical quotations consists in leading their quick and tender branches, like a Tuscan vine, over the nakedness of prose, and clothing it in the blossoms and the fruit of an inspired eloquence. It is in the world of words, amid the dull but perhaps necessary detail of every-day events—that quotations come with a warmth and a welcome upon memory, and, like Milton's fish,

> "Show to the sun their wav'd coats dropt with gold."

They shine upon us like "new snow on a raven's back:" they bring us a season of flowers in the killing frost; and whether strewn on the grave of common-sense, or twined into a birth-day garland for the temples of romance, the fragrance and the colours are the same, and are such as spring only from the stem of poetry. History herself should not disdain a snatch of fine verse; it would shew on her like "a dew-drop on a lion's mane." In the dry and labouring essay, amid the windings of many words and the accumulation of antecedents, we hail their sudden and familiar appearances as patches of Nature's green to repose on by the way; their "dulcet and harmonious breath" animates a train of associations that dwell in the most sylvan haunts of emotion and sentiment; to their fountains of "loosened silver" we turn for a refreshing and a pleasant abstraction. Perhaps the author cited is one of those, who, shunning the practice of the world, have taught the world to shun in return! whose poetry is too finely spun, whose philosophy is too quaint and mystified for popular demand: perhaps we have experienced the feeling which Mr. Wordsworth alludes to, in a poem worthy of the simplicity and loneliness of the sentiment—

> "Often have I sighed to measure
> By myself a lonely pleasure;
> Sighed to think I read a book
> *Only read perhaps by me?*"

Two words of such a book, though possessing no peculiar signification, if met with in the dullest sentence, are enough: they call up, what has been finely termed, the "lightning of the mind." We feel an instantaneous kindness and reverence towards an author (together with a high opinion of his discrimination) who cites as it were the very language of our dreams—the secret converse of our own invisible spirit. We are almost startled at its being made public, and fancy that we have been at some time overheard reading. He is forthwith admitted a member of our heart's privy council. His hard words and bad reasoning are forgiven: we shut our ears to his angular periods—remembering only that his habits and desires, his sympathies, perceptions and enjoyments, are under the same master-key as our own—that he has struck into the same path, drank at the same brook, mused upon the same bank, and plucked almost the same leaf with ourselves.

These are some of the virtues, some of the advantages of quotations. I have said nothing of the scarcely less important points of displaying a various reading, filling up a voracious page, or helping out some idea,

> "——Pawing to get free
> "Its hinder parts."

Think of it, gentlemen who write! Cultivate the art—for an art it is. It is not enough to set a high-sounding line on commas, or as it were on crutches, and leave it to its own strength. It should be introduced at least with something like the pomp due to a foreign ambassador. Addison, where he quotes, is very felicitous. The bank should slope gently down into the water, and the water break with a regular music on the bank. Nor is every indiscriminate passage, however beautiful in the main, successful in quotation. A vein of exquisite meaning may run through an entire page, of which, if broken into sentences, no six words will be found with more than common terseness or melody. In other instances, an expression, highly fanciful and perspicuous in its proper place, is meagre or ridiculous in another application. We eye it, if quoted, as through a cloud of translation; its music—nay, its very meaning, is lost in the element of prose. This is not without its analogy: that which is *honey* to us, in our own language, is, by a ludicrous contrariety, known in one of the Oriental tongues by the designation of *mud*.

If, however, some skill and care should be observed in the selection and setting of the gem, as much more is required in guarding it from a flaw. It offends me to the soul to see a noble figure "cabin'd, cribb'd, confined"—despoiled by a dash of the pen of its native proportion and symmetry: in other words, to see a splendid passage quoted incorrectly. This not unfrequently occurs in works of established merit: it is an offence against the illustrious living, or dead, not to be lightly dealt with. An author may have so ransacked the vocabulary of his mind for a certain term, that no other can well embody his idea: no man, therefore, should presume to substitute a single word in any doubtful passage, or alter it to suit his argument; it is an abuse of the invaluable right of appropriating to our own use the matured conceptions of another. Even the author's name is, in some cases, given erroneously: an intelligent authoress of rank has alluded, in a celebrated work, to "what *Shakspeare* calls, 'a fine, gay, bold-faced villain.'" It should be remembered, moreover, that he who can say (as all ought to say) with the gentle-minded old poet:—

> "On bookès for to read I me delight,
> And to hem give I faith and full credence,
> And in my heart have hem in reverence,"—

such a reader will not pervert any noble and incautious ebullition of feeling he may have discovered in them, into an authority for the support of harsh and uncharitable doctrines—he will never lead their profound, and yet very simple mysteries through a channel of false interpretation. Neither is it quite well to rush at once into the enchanted circle of poetry, as though Apollo had said with a loud voice, "let us quote." The illustration should grow out of the occasion, or it becomes pedantic and affected, and savours too much of having been "at a feast of learning, and stolen the scraps." A well-woven sentence will "turn forth its silver lining" as gracefully as the cloud in "Comus."—There is a species of quotation, too, which has been and continues much in fashion among men of great and little genius, but on which I forbear in this place to dwell. It consists in *omitting the inverted commas*. Specimens of this sin of omission (to take no mean illustration) may be remembered, by the readers of Middleton, in the witch-scenes of "Macbeth;" or, by those of the "*Sospetto d'Herode*," in the inspired pages of "Paradise Lost." To adduce minor instances would be to reprint one-half the books that have ever been written.

To public speakers quotations are of incalculable importance; they are as pillows of down to the overspurred and fainting faculties; they add a fluency to the most polished expression; they rush upon the ear like the eloquent arguments of old and beloved friends. Danger is, however, sometimes mixed up with the delight. I remember having once half mistaken a very specious doctrine for sound theology, simply because the accomplished divine recited a passage in Milton, which I had made as it were my own by frequent repetition.

A notice of the authors most eligible for quotation must be reserved for another opportunity. All writers are by no means alike in this respect. Pope (it may be remarked by the way) abounds in quotable things, chiefly from his habit of making every line rest on its own merits—a circumstance that accounts, in its turn, for the strong resemblance his couplets bear to each other. Of Shakspeare, not a line but has been repeatedly, and will continue to be cited, as a commentary on the great and various volume of human nature. In this spirit, the unannounced author (not Sir Walter) of a fashionable, but acute and intellectual novel, with an extensive and available reading, selects from this one grand authority the mottoes for every chapter of his work. It is a compliment to the divine poet, worthy of the writer in question.—And here I must stop to lament, that we cannot evince an admiring gratitude towards other excellent things by a like readiness of quotation: that we cannot, for instance, quote a star that we have been watching; or a hue of sunset; or a friend's voice, and his shake of the hand (I had almost said heart); or a beautiful picture—a Claude or Titian, for example. Hogarth must be singularly tempting: he is full of little bits that would quote with a tickling effect. In music we are somewhat more fortunate, when the ear and throat happen to go (if I may so say) hand in hand. But let us be thankful that with books we can always make retirement, and produce and replant in the world the golden fruit of adventure. We can, besides, introduce ourselves, material and immaterial, to an imaginative reader, in a scrap of antique verse: it is the most philosophic, as well as cheapest of portraitures—it saves one a fortune in drawings from busts and engravings upon steel. Such is my regard for these scraps (which are what the Biographer of Sheridan would designate as "fossils of thought"), that I had meditated an article *of* rather than *on* quotations—one composed purely of isolated lines, wherein the sound and sense should blend with each other as colours meet in a rainbow. Something of the kind remains to be tried; but the experiment is a delicate one. It is to construct a cabinet of inlaid and curious workmanship—the forming a multitude of precious links into one matchless chain. Delight would, however, more than recompense the labour; we should gather the richest images from a hundred different points, and with conscious fingers,

"Feel music's pulse in all her arteries."

At all events, the pleasure of simply quoting would be something, while the beauty of the links themselves would atone for an occasional deficiency of connexion. For, as I have remarked, the lustre of quotations gives a clearness and a colour to the blankest page; or to use a figure of Cowley's—

"So lilies in a glass inclose,
The glass will seem as white as those."

In a well-penned essay, they are as "sweets to the sweet"—to an inelegant one they will lend a grace, though they cannot animate it into beauty. They may, in this respect, be likened to the dolphins that are said to have brought to shore the dead body of Hesiod: they saved from the deep what, after all, was only lifeless clay.

B.

PUBLICATION OF "POLICE REPORTS."

The Morning Herald Newspaper, and one or two of the periodical publications, have been squabbling upon the subject of Police Reports: the newspaper, of course, maintaining the advantage and utility of such narratives—in the publication of which it has an interest; and the magazines—which have no particular interest in the publication of reports at all—taking high ground about "the violence" done to the feelings and characters of individuals. For ourselves, we think it quite obvious that the newspapers have all the best of the argument. The opinions of our lawyers, it will be recollected, have varied a good deal as to the legality or illegality of these police publications; and even their opinions, now-a-days, are far from being conclusive upon questions of the kind. That cannot now (be it what it may) *continue* to be law, which, practically, is opposed to common convenience and expediency. And, for the equity of the matter, taken up by the London Magazine, and elsewhere—how far is it justifiable to publish such accounts of examinations at police offices, as may tend to bring persons who happen to appear at them into ridicule?—the evil, even supposing it now and then to go to this length, is not a very killing one; it is but the sort of comment to which all persons who place themselves in a situation of publicity become more or less exposed; and a sort of comment which, while it often does a great deal of good, can hardly, by any possibility, ever do much mischief. For the public, with all the gullibility it has credit for, adopts very little, either in the way of ridicule or abuse, unless some tolerably obvious foundation be laid, and made apparent, for such abuse. All the wit resident in all the body of reporters, can scarcely, of itself, do any man mischief: it must be by some act of vice or folly of his own, if he really is rendered contemptible. Then, for the general custom, it is not pretended that there is any mis-statement of fact given in police reports, or in any other reports. If any such does appear, the remedy at law is obvious and certain; and the judges are always, (as perhaps it is best they should be) far from disinclined to give effect to it. Our business, therefore, with the subject, is, less to contend for the advantage of publishing police reports—a fact which already may be taken to stand pretty well established—than to say a few words upon the very peculiar absurdity of some of the grounds upon which that description of publication has been objected to.

In the beginning, however—just shortly to state what our opinion upon the general question is—we take the practice of police reporting, so far from being dangerous or unjustifiable, to form incomparably, the most valuable and admirable adjunct—the most powerful—the most constitutional—and the least subject to misapplication—that ever was afforded to the police administration of this or any other country. The great objects of police in every state are twofold; first, the detection of offenders; and second, the prevention of offence: and in every populous, and especially in every commercial country, where nine-tenths of the crime committed consists always of attack on property, what course can be so well calculated to attain both these objects, as a general knowledge of all offence the moment it appears on foot—such a knowledge as puts B upon his guard against the fraud which has been practised upon A, and makes the career of C (the felon) necessarily short, by preparing all men to defeat, and, not only to defeat but, to secure him? The thief who arises in a thickly-peopled country like France or England, differs essentially, it should be observed, from the freebooter who harasses an open territory like that of Spain or Italy. The first is a felonious house-cur, or cat, who steals at opportunity, but remains upon the spot always afterwards to escape suspicion; the last is a wolf or fox who snatches his prey by stealth or violence; but goes *away* always—his trust is in the distance—to devour it. The *desideratum*, as regards dealing with each of these characters, is materially different. The Italian robber combats and flies; the objects are two, to subdue and to overtake him. The English rogue merely retreats into the densest part of the crowd which he has plundered: when detected, he bows and submits; the object is to *know* him. In the first case, what we want is hands; in the last, nothing needs assistance but our eyes. Let the speculator once be known, and he has no ground left to tread upon: he can cheat no one (for all are prepared); and the first upon whom he tries the experiment calls a constable, and cuts short his reign for ever.

Then, assuming that this knowledge, as to what *has* been committed, or *may* be expected, is the thing that we want—(and, either for the discovery of criminals or the prevention of crime, in a country like this, there can be no other engine ever half so powerful); if it be this information which we want, and we had to choose the means from out of a thousand projects, which should most certainly, and most speedily, convey it to all society; if we had to provide a scheme without regard to expense, which should put every man upon his guard as if by telegraph; which within thirty hours after the commission of any offence in London should make that offence public, with all its details (probably with a full description of the culprit, his quality, name, and person), all over the kingdom; if we had to establish a system of this description without any regard to the greatness of public expense, could we hit upon any scheme so effective as that of the daily police report, which is got without any expense to the public at all?

For when we speak of transmitting this intelligence within the space of thirty hours, it must be remembered that, over more than one half of England, it is conveyed now in less than half the time. At two o'clock in the afternoon on one day, a swindler, or a forger, or an embezzler, is carried to a London police office, or information is given of such a personage by some one whom he has defrauded: by five o'clock on that same day an account of the whole case, full and in print, is in the hands of every man who reads a newspaper, throughout the metropolis; and by eleven on the next morning, that account is in Bath, Bristol, Birmingham, Norwich, in half of the great commercial cities, and at two-thirds of the sea-port towns in the kingdom. Let the offender escape at the very instant his examination is over; and, unless he can travel with four horses, in eight hours, let him take what direction he will, the account of his offence passes him on the road, and goes before him. Let him take what conveyance he will; go into what house of public entertainment, how or where he will; ten to one but the virtual warrant for his apprehension, the eternal newspaper, with his story and description in it, stares him in the face. Here is the identical proclamation given generally, which Government affords upon very pressing occasions. Here is all the advantage secured, which (as regards police) can be derived from the French system of *surveillance* and *espionage*, without any of that dangerous principle, or undue limitation of the subject's liberty which Englishmen find so detestable. Here is the strongest of all possible protections against the extension (and for the detection) of offence—an advertisement in the most certain and popular shape, of every offence as soon as it is committed. This is an extent of advertisement, to furnish which in the most ordinary way, if it had to be purchased, must cost the public annually an enormous sum of money. Fifty thousand pounds a year would not pay for doing the thing in a manner comparatively very limited and inefficient, and twice that sum would not pay for doing it in the way in which it is done at present: we have it done in the best way —and done at no cost at all to the country—and yet it is objected to.

Now, the main objection (as we understand the *dicta* of the Judges) taken to the publication of police reports, is that these reports convey unfair impressions into the public mind, by describing proceedings which take place *ex parte*. The futility and short-sightedness of this allegation, are such as deserve very particular notice and exposure. Of all the tribunals in the kingdom, the proceedings of which are capable of being reported, a police office—to say nothing at all of what claims to particular forbearance the people may have whose affairs are taken into consideration there—is just that in which, from the nature of its constitution, *ex parte* proceedings can the *least* frequently occur. Four-fifths of the cases that come there are discussed in *one* hearing; and the judgments are summary. In nine-tenths of the cases, it rests within the choice of the *accused* party that the disclosure should be complete. At a given hour an offender, or supposed offender, is placed at the bar; the complaint against him is stated in his presence, and—there are no nice points to attend to of form or restriction—there is not one word uttered to his prejudice, which he may not fully and instantly reply to. Of late, indeed, since the fashion has crept in for attornies to appear more frequently at police offices, we find cases now and then reported *ex parte*, where gentlemen who are charged with felonies, take the "advice of their solicitors" (and the chance of an insufficient case against them), and say nothing. But surely it would be too much to contend that the silence (on deliberation) of an individual, under such circumstances, should, or could, prevent the free discussion of his case by the public at large, to whom it is entitled to be known? The charge is clear, definite, and public; the accused may answer if he will, and he refuses to do so. He elects to go to trial upon his defence at law; to see the case (as he is entitled to do) made out against him; and to take the chance, which in the clearest cases constantly occurs, of insufficient proof or formal error. But surely, because the humanity of the law is most cautious, and wisely so, in all that concerns the interests of a prisoner, still we should not make a business of affectation, a mere toy, a plaything, of our delicacy. The object is to do *justice;* neither to expose the accused to the slightest undue danger, nor yet to go out of our way to find some flaw or quirk on which we may acquit him. If the man is properly brought to trial, we ought to convict him if we can. The true anxiety should be to let in all safe light upon the case in its progress, not to hush it up in darkness and mystery until after it is concluded. Publicity can, by no moral possibility, produce injustice. It may hang a man who without it would have escaped; but if he would only have escaped for want of that testimony which a knowledge of his case brings forward, it is due to the country that he should be convicted. Besides the very same tendency which publicity has to bring out evidence against a culprit, it has also (and perhaps in a greater degree) to elicit evidence in his favour. The best possible mode by which we can proceed to ascertain the truth of *any* statement, must be to expose it to challenge from all who may have information applying to it, as freely as possible. In all the country, there are but twelve men—the twelve who are to sit upon his particular trial—as to whom it can be of the slightest consequence to the prisoner what charges they may have heard against him. These men try him upon an oath (of which more in a moment) to take no heed of his guilt, though it should be obvious (by documents out of doors) a thousand times; but to look only how far it is proved by the evidence produced to them in court. When a statement is made against any individual, and sworn to, which he denies generally, but has not evidence (as he alleges) to prove to be untrue, is it not the greatest favour that can be done to that man to publish the *ex parte* statement against him as widely as possible, in order to take the chance that those charges, which he denies, but wants the power to disprove, some third person may know to be unfounded, and come forward and disprove for him?

But the unfrequent occurrence, or comparative harmlessness of *ex parte* statements, as they are now published from police offices, forms the least part of the answer to those persons who use the possibility of such statement as an objection to the practice. The curiosity lies in the circumstance, that any one should name *ex parte* statement as objectionable, looking to the whole arrangement of judicial proceedings, as they are conducted before all the tribunals in the country. For if the publication of *ex parte* proceedings be of itself a fault, why is it that we are talking peculiarly about police reports? If it be a fault—assume that it is one—to publish abroad any facts or statement in a case, the general circumstances of that case, or, at least, the full answer to the particular fact or statement in question, not being promulgated: if this be so, what then is to be said of the piecemeal proceedings of the court of Chancery, which go on for five, ten, twenty, fifty years together? in speeches commenced in one week and concluded in the next—Plaintiffs' cases heard in the year 1825, and defendants' answers coming in 1827—facts (fresh ones) stated every day, and sworn to; and time, almost endless, regularly given to reply to them—judgments (old ones) prayed for (and with swearing enough, too!) and time, quite endless, insufficient to obtain them!—and all this in cases of the most peculiar delicacy—questions of bankruptcy—lunacy—fraud—perjury—validity of marriage—legitimacy of birth—and, not unfrequently, virtual forgery,—questions not merely affecting the rights and personal property, but most deeply, and vitally, the honour and moral character, of the parties who are concerned in them.

And—the blindness of this objection against *ex parte* statements seems perfectly extraordinary! this state of things is not confined to the court of Chancery; the same course prevails precisely in the courts of common law. What is every motion for a criminal information, every common motion upon affidavit for a new trial, but an *ex parte* accusation—sometimes a very libellous one?—What is the first half of a trial at *Nisi Prius*, when the court adjourns over to a second day, but an *ex parte* statement? What is the speech for the defendant in a trial at *Nisi Prius*, where he does not call witnesses, but a tissue, nineteen times in [illegible], of *ex parte* abuse, to which there never *is to be* any answer?

And yet the main point is still to come. Thus far we have taken the persons appearing in a court of law and at a police office—as persons, in each case claiming or defending their supposed rights—to be persons, in all worthiness of protection from annoyance, to be upon a par. But, if the parties who are carried to police offices (and who elect to hold their tongues there), if these persons are to be watched over so sedulously, lest any statement should go forth to the world to their prejudice, when it does not suit their convenience to answer it, how happens it that the Judges who maintain this doctrine, never advert to the predicament of the crowds of persons who stand before them, neither for fault committed or advantage sought, every year in their own courts; the persons who are summoned and compelled to appear as witnesses upon trials in which they have no interest; and who, for this very service, are permitted to be exposed, systematically, to the most gross and libellous imputations, no one of which they have, or can have, even the common satisfaction of replying to?

The law of the country, for the benefit of witnesses, stands thus. A man happens to have the knowledge of a particular fact. That fact is material upon a trial in which he has no interest; and he is compelled, *under heavy penalties*, and without receiving any compensation, to quit his home and business to give evidence of it. He does this for the public good; and how is it that the public good rewards him?—He may be wholly uninterested in the evidence which he gives; that evidence may be true to the letter, and the very party who disputes it may know it to be so; he may be a man, in the fair sense of the term, of entire respectability: and yet, the very moment this man has given his evidence—which he gives, let it be remembered, upon compulsion, and in which he has no interest—up rises a gentleman whose brief is marked " three guineas," whose sole and particular business is to *insult* him into an abandonment of every thing that he has stated. Every circumstance of poverty or discomfort about his condition; every misfortune that ever befel himself or any of his family, is vigilantly gathered up and stated. His calling; his appearance; his religious belief; all these are commented upon, not merely with freedom, but with insolence. In default of facts elicited which may be galling, imputations are constantly conveyed in the shape of questions—questions for which no foundation is ever supposed by the inquirer to exist, and which are, generally indeed, suggested extemporally by the attorney's clerk; but which mere denial, it is well known, does not take the sting out of. The avowed object of the counsel, constantly stated in *terms*, and admitted by the court, is to " discredit " this witness, of whom he knows nothing. All this passes in the presence of a crowd of persons, and concludes with an address from the " learned gentleman " in which he is " compelled to insist " that for every word the witness has spoken he deserves the pillory; and, for the whole of his evidence, at least to go to Botany Bay. The whole trial, with the jokes of the excellent counsel (seldom more delicate than those of the police reporters), is published in the papers of next day. The nuisance of this whole proceeding is so notorious, especially where females are concerned, that many persons had rather resign a trifling right, than be compelled to put a woman of any delicacy into the witness box. Yet, while we endure all this abomination without complaint, because it is compensated, and compensated ten times over, by the immeasurable advantage of proceeding always upon *vivâ voce* evidence, and of sustaining the right of cross-examination in its fullest force, we are to be told truly—that we must be careful how we circulate any accusations that may be made against wholesale swindlers, horse chaunters, or gentlemen who have been intemperate in their wine, until it is placed beyond all doubt, by the final conviction and transportation of these persons, that they will not be able to contradict (or to buy off) the evidence that appears against them.

For we scarcely ever find any man who has a ha'porth of title to be held fairly acquitted of a charge, complaining of the statements of his case. The "injured people" are among those who get off by errors in the pleadings; proof just short of the fact; or by that sort of *compound* which the law declares to be in itself an offence; and who are afterwards found setting up their characters by "voluntary affidavits" (sometimes so impudent that magistrates refuse to receive them); witnesses, vouching for their respectability, who have no witnesses to vouch for their own; and letters of "confession" from real offenders, A. B., or W. Z.; who are suddenly "desirous of doing justice," and have "sailed for Calcutta the very day before the acknowledgment is delivered." A far more considerable objection to police reporting than the complaints of such people as these, lies in the somewhat offensiveness of the thrusting a daily record of their vice or stupidity before the eyes of society; and still more, perhaps, in the gratification which such publicity affords to that desire of *distinction*, which is a known feature in the minds of professional thieves, and exists among the lower classes generally, as well as among their superiors. Mr. Thurtell was very nearly consoled, under the necessity of being hanged, by the knowledge that the newspapers had commended the absurd *tirade* which some lawyer's clerk wrote for him to pronounce upon his trial. This is a dangerous passion to administer to, and the satisfying it should, as far as possible, be avoided. Picking pockets, indeed, is scarcely a matter to be entertained about; nor does the passing of bad money (of itself) constitute a joke. The carpenters and blacksmiths, generally, should not be led to imagine, that by being simply carried to Bow Street twice a week, and eventually sent on board the hulks at Woolwich, they emerge from unmerited obscurity, and become very facetious and entertaining persons in the eyes of their betters. But these, at worst, are slight inconveniences in the practice, scarcely worth dwelling upon; capable of being wholly removed from it by the exercise of a reasonable discretion; and quite unworthy to stand for a moment in competition with its immense general advantage.

For, perhaps, the greatest of all the advantages attendant upon the publication of legal proceedings, generally—and that very effect which we are afraid has led some legal authorities to discommend them—is a fact to which we have yet not adverted—to wit, that the mere publication of these law proceedings creates a power, which is always aiding and assisting, but which sometimes surpasses even the power of the law itself.

Public opinion, in the present day punishes that offender who can be punished by no other weapon; and hundreds of persons who would not hesitate at a shameful defence, or an oppressive prosecution, in a private court, dare not hazard the consequences of the blazonment of that proceeding, with the canvas of it in every company in the kingdom, on the next day. With all the excellence of our English law, it is impossible to reach the man who possesses large means, by law alone. Say that you wrestle with all the difficulties which his carelessness of costs will fling in your way; and that you have him at last in the hands of a jury—what can you get for the most irremediable injury, but such a sum taken in damages, or such a fine levied for the king, as will scarcely be missed in the account of the payer's yearly income? It is seldom, unless in cases of most extraordinary aggravation, that a man of fortune, upon criminal indictment, is sentenced to any penalty beyond a fine. If he *be* imprisoned for a limited period, he enjoys all convenience in that confinement, excepting the possession of his liberty; there is no ruin of his affairs or starvation of his family (as would be the case during the imprisonment of his footman), going on around him. Men of large wealth, in fact, as far as the mere law is concerned, can always make their crimes a good deal *ad placitum.* The same misdemeanor (civil)—assault—seduction—or adultery, for which a jury would give £500 damages against a man with an *income* of £300 a-year, will be charged to a man who has a *property* of £20,000 a-year, say at five thousand. This sounds like a reasonable consideration of what a Judge calls the "circumstances of the parties," in the verdict; but, in effect, it amounts to a very little consideration indeed. The verdict for £500, against the man who earns £300 a-year by his exertions, costs him two years' income, if he can pay it. But, five to one he cannot pay it; it locks him up in a gaol, and so, probably, fixes him for life, by destroying the source from which he draws his means of payment and of existence. But the gentleman who forfeits the £5,000, how does he stand? He is mulcted in just one-fourth of his yearly receipt (which no verdict can affect or take from him); he pays the damage before the court rises; buys a race horse the less (it is only a different way of getting rid of so much money); and the matter, as regards his feeling of it, is at an end altogether.

Now the most glorious attribute of our freedom of the press is, that it has a tendency to correct this particular evil; that it does that which the law cannot do—furnishes a counterpoise to that weight of wealth in the country, which would otherwise be almost overpowering—and, if there be one situation in which, more than in another, its assistance becomes desirable, that place is the very place where it is now objected to, at the bar of a police office. At these tribunals it is that all criminal proceedings have their inception. Here it is that an offender comes before he has time to invent, and well digest a lie; and, in spite of all the advantage which we are assured would arise if we could suspend our consideration until the proceeding is over, it is astonishing how apt, especially where what is called a "person of respectability" is concerned, the truth is to come out at the very first investigation. The necessitous are, of necessity, easily tampered with. Cases of the most infamous character, in spite even of all the existing checks, are frequently "made up." The most careless reader must have observed in how extraordinary a manner witnesses fail sometimes at a second hearing, and even deny their former statements, when a prisoner (of money) has been remanded, or liberated upon bail. If it be beneficial sometimes to the poor to compound with the rich for their injuries, it is an insult to the law (in cases of importance) they should be permitted to do so. It is an insult to justice that a miscreant, because he happens to be wealthy, after committing, say some villanous attack upon an unfortunate female, should escape by the payment of forty or fifty pounds to herself, or to her distressed relations —that very payment too, perhaps (to aid the cause of morality) given upon condition that the accusing party shall declare the charge to have been a false one! How is a disgraceful, impudent, and filthy riot, which half a dozen labourers would be sent to Bridewell for being concerned in, made satisfaction for, where the offenders happen to be "gentlemen," by the hush money of a few pounds given to miserable prostitutes or mal-treated watchmen? How are, among the inferior, but still not needy traders, a multitude of petty frauds and basenesses repressed every day, which the magistrate, confessedly, has *no power* to check or prevent, but which, nevertheless, he recommends should be abandoned, and when the misdoer stands at Bow Street, the recommendation is attended to, and they *are* abandoned.

It is the publication—the *Hue* and *Cry*, that works all this wonder: it is the ADVERTISEMENT which awes those aggressors who would make a stand against the laws. The detestable paragraph—to be read by every body in London—"Yesterday, Alfred"—whatever his name may be—"a ridiculously dressed person, &c. &c.—was brought to this office"—they quail, even in cloth of scarlet, before the man who *knows* them, though he walk in rags. The "paper" is a tell-tale that cannot be bribed. There is no buying silence from it. A man's whole family, his friends, his neighbours, his tradesmen, his very servants, the very drayman who passes him in the street (thanks to the Charity School!) can read, and *he* sits in judgment upon him. And there is no point of retreat on any side; for vice is not a *social* quality. He who the most freely gives loose to his own knaveries in secret, has very little charity or countenance for those of his neighbour, after they are discovered. There are ten thousand men in every society, and in every country, who can afford to be villains, for a hundred who can bear the disgrace of being known for such.

To say nothing as to the advantage of the system of reporting generally—although an abandonment of it we should look at, were it to take place to-morrow, as the abandonment of one of the strongest bulwarks to the moral order of the country—shut out its operation only from the police offices, and half their power of doing justice, and of giving relief, is at an end. A police office is the peculiar and especial court of the lower orders: almost the only court to which they resort; and which, from its cheapness and summary process, places substantial redress within their reach. It is the constant point of appeal for the settlement of their private disputes; their ready shelter against the strength and oppression of their superiors; and it is of the very last importance that the conduct and decisions of such a tribunal should be free from the possibility of abuse, or even of suspicion. Once close the doors against the reporters, and the voice of the magistrate loses two-thirds of its efficacy. But the time for doing this is gone by, and the necessity urged for it is contemptible—ridiculous. It is perfectly extravagant to talk of a prisoner's being likely to be damnified upon his trial. by statements which may have been published previou's to it, when we see verdicts of acquittal given by juries every day, in cases where there can be *no doubt* of the criminal's guilt, but where the evidence does not distinctly reach it. Is it reasonable to say that twelve men, upon oath, cannot try an offender by evidence brought before them, because it has been *stated* that there was evidence against him, which there appears upon inquiry *not to be?* In reality, as far as any feeling is ever excited by the fact of a prisoner's case having been overstated, the effect commonly is, as it naturally would be, a most powerful reaction immediately in his favour. It would be easy to quote instances, over and over again, where the fact of proof upon a trial falling short of the statement originally given, has so decidedly influenced the jury in favour of the culprit, that the Judge has found it absolutely necessary to call their attention to the case which was remaining.

We can have no system that will be perfect—none which will not be subject to occasional miscarriage and abuse; but upon the value of Reporting as a system generally, it would be superfluous even to argue; and it is in vain to attempt to draw a distinction between the publication of police reports and the publication of the proceedings of any other open court. For any systematic mis-statement—there can be no temptation to it. For any occasional impropriety, juries will always be ready and competent to give damages: but the newspapers (in point of fact), seldom publish any *circumstance* which *does not* take place. It is really too weak even to talk, for the sake of occasionally protecting the delicacy of a few laughed-at loungers or *escapado* swindlers, of abandoning, or even limiting, a system, in which *all society* has an advantage: of shutting the doors, as regards public information, of that particular tribunal, before which the most immediate and important domestic business of the country—the business most necessary to be known and communicated to the public—is every hour in the day being transacted.

TO GEORGIANA.*

On her Departure from England for the West Indies, February 17, 1824.

> Oh, snatched away in beauty's bloom!
> On thee shall press no ponderous tomb.—*Byron.*

Oh, she's gone to the home of her native isle,
  And left us to gloom and to sorrow,
Like the sun when he sets; but her beaming smile,
  Like his—will it cheer us to-morrow?

Vain hope! When the laughing morn appears,
  Full many a heart will be bleeding,
While the sun, which had dried Affection's tears,
  On its course to the *west* will be speeding.

And that voice which we loved so fondly well,
  Each syren note inhaling—
It is past for us as a dying knell,
  One last plaintive adieu exhaling.

Soon its silver tone will plead with the billow
  Which foams o'er the angry main;
Nor till hushed to rest on the soft sweet pillow
  Of home,—will it cease to complain.

But for us—we shall hear that lov'd music no more,
  And the soul of its melody's fled,
Save when Fancy its echo may sometimes restore,
  Like Memory's dream of the dead.

And oft shall that syren of deathless power,
  As distant—dead—yet still the nearest,
Pencil her image at eve's meek hour,
  When those we mourn and love are dearest.

C. S. B.

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* These lines were written under the influence of melancholy forebodings, which have been mournfully and mysteriously realised by the event. The ship was lost on her passage, and all on board perished.

JOURNAL OF TWO MISSIONARIES,

DESPATCHED BY A COMMITTEE OF FASHION TO CIVILIZE THE BARBAROUS TRIBES OF WALWORTH AND NEWINGTON BUTTS.

Mr. Secretary:—Pursuant to your directions of July 28th 1825, we set out on our perilous expedition towards the remote countries lying east of Westminster Bridge. As the party who, under the guidance of Messieurs Barrow and Croker of the Admiralty (see London Magazine), lately explored Russell Square, had partially failed in consequence of the difficulty of procuring an adequate interpreter, we resolved to supply ourselves with that article, and accordingly engaged a native who had quitted his country some years since, and spoke west-end English with very respectable facility. Nothing of moment occurred till we reached Westminster Bridge, where we found the symptoms of civilization growing more and more rare; and though now and then we fell in with an inhabitant shapeless, and consequently fashionable, yet he was evidently a mere passing traveller homeward or outward bound, as business or curiosity might lead. On crossing the river which divides the two countries, we found ourselves enveloped in fog, through which every now and then glimmered a small scant light, which, our interpreter assured us, proceeded from a custom which the barbarians have for years adopted of pipe-smoking. As we advanced on our journey the fog turned to a drizzling rain, brought on by a strong wind from the south-west, which, combined with the successive volumes of vulgar clouds that hovered about three feet above our heads (collected from the Lambeth lowlands or marshes), made us somewhat regret our expedition, more especially when our interpreter informed us that the barbarians, at all times bigotted, were jealous of the intrusion of a stranger, and were even reported to be cannibals. This, however, we afterwards found to be false.

On our arrival at an uncouth spot called the Obelisk, we discovered (not without alarm) that we were fast approaching the borders of the most barbarous of all the tribes, *viz.* the Walworthians. Here we were assailed by a novel variety of screams, somewhat resembling our own vernacular tongue. Struck by so unusual a circumstance as the sounds of our beloved language in countries so far removed, we applied to our interpreter for information, and were told that a few years since some adventurous mechanics from Bond Street had formed a colony there, and that it was most probably their descendants whom we now listened to.

At two o'clock p. m., we came in sight of a savage-looking temple dedicated to Bacchus, the tutelary deity of the place, and whom the pagan tribes worship with sincerest veneration. This we were told was called "The Elephant and Castle;" but on referring to our charts we found it laid down considerably to the southward: a clear proof how little the accounts of preceding travellers through these unexplored regions are to be relied on. As we entered the temple we were half-suffocated by the smells (burnt-offerings, we suppose) that proceeded from it. The barbarians were all seated in their respective pews, which, by the bye, bear some slight resemblance to the partitions at Stephens' Hotel, busily engaged in blowing certain clouds from their mouths, intended to be offered up as incense to heaven. One barbarian with a dimpled nose, was exceedingly intent on swallowing something which looked like hot wine, with a yellow piece of fruit and two white pips floating in it. This creature, from his importance, we took to be the high-priest: his inspired appearance confirmed it, for after he had prayed (in the fashion of his tribe) through three glasses of hot wine, he fell on the floor overcome by the excess of his devotion. To what strange extremities will not superstition drive even the best of us!

The day was far advanced before we quitted this heathen temple, an engraving of which will be given in our forthcoming travels, to be published in quarto, by Messieurs Longman and Co. We were received in it with much more hospitality than we expected, chiefly through the influence of our interpreter, who explained all our wants to a savage with a piece of white linen tucked up under his arm, and baptized a waiter. On resuming our journey, we were much shocked by the inconceivable barbarism that every where surrounded us: we resolved, however, come what might, to persevere, and soon reached the dwelling of the barbarian to whom your credentials, Mr. Secretary, had made us known, and who having been formerly a traveller in the west-end, had returned with a more enlarged mind than is usually to be met with among the Walworthians. To this half-enlightened savage (through the medium of our interpreter) we explained the objects of our mission, and received in return a correct estimate of its difficulties. He told us, among other equally curious customs, that the *Indigetes* were desperately bigotted to their own habits, dined at two o'clock, devoured plates of roast flesh for supper, and persevered in taking what he called "a glass of summat comfortable," before they went to bed. Such confirmed symptoms of barbarism greatly depressed our enthusiasm, and we felt half afraid to proceed: but when we reflected with Captain Parry, that it might be in our power to do good, and that even if we fell victims, like Captain Cook, on the coast of this worse than Owhyhee, the committee would provide for our children, we determined, Mr. Secretary, to run all risks. When, accordingly, we had acquainted our host with our intentions, he promised to further them with all the influence he could command; and that same evening summoned an assemblage of chiefs, to whom it was his intention to introduce us, in order that we might at least attempt their conversion. He then rang for one of his vassals, a duck-legged little fellow, tricked out in all the usual finery of savage life, and ordered him to bring in "a snack" (we quote the chief's own words as our interpreter explained them to us). In a few minutes the slave reappeared, bearing in his hand a large circular board covered with cold roasted flesh, chiefly of domestic animals found in a wild country to the south of Walworth, called Peckham Rye. We had the curiosity to taste this flesh, finding that our politeness was estimated by our appetites; and it was really not unpalatable.

It was at this period of our travels that a circumstance occurred which for some time dreadfully alarmed us. We had observed, while eating, that our barbarian host eyed us with no little attention; and well knowing the proverbial treachery of all savages, we became apprehensive that he might cause us to be scalped and served up for supper. His subsequent conduct in part confirmed this suspicion, for he not only pressed us to drink of an unknown beverage, called in the language of the country "half and half," but literally forced it down our throats—an achievement which convinced us that he had a design to poison us. Our interpreter laughed at what he called such weakness, assuring us that the liquor in question was harmless, but when, on drinking it, we found an unnatural drowsiness steal over us, we gave ourselves up for lost, and only regretted dying in a distant country so far from our beloved wives and children. In a short time, however, these sleepy effects went off, and our host was then restored to his usual place in our good opinion.

It was now half-past five o'clock; in two hours the assembly was to meet, so we employed the intervening time in rambling about the country, and entering in our journals as many remarks as possible; which being concluded for the day, we returned, accompanied by our interpreter, to the dwelling of our friend the chief. Here we partook of a second repast, consisting of thick slices of a species of bread toasted on one side, and spotted with dabs of a powerfully odoriferous oil, which, as our interpreter whispered us, was called "buttered toast." A kind of fluid, too, was handed about, brought in parcels from a distant country called the Borough; it was, however, so nauseous and innocent of strength, that at first we mistook it for ditch-water. During this strange repast, the chieftain's wife accompanied by three young savages entered the room, bedizened, like all barbarous tribes, in the most gorgeous colours. On her appearance we were formally introduced to her—a ceremony which takes place as follows. The woman advances towards you holding her husband's hand, and on reaching within a yard of your person, makes a sudden brisk duck or bob towards the ground, upon which you are expected to rise and do the same. Unfortunately, from ignorance of the custom, I advanced too close towards my hostess, and bending my head forward, as I had observed the interpreter to do, I came in contact with hers, and such was the concussion that I knocked her three paces backwards. The young savages, her offspring, instantly set up a shout, for which the father very properly rebuked them, repeating to himself certain condemnatory epithets applied to his own eyes—which, according to our interpreter, indicated exceeding wrath.

By this time it was near seven o'clock (the hour appointed for the synod or convocation of barbarians), so that the room in which we sate, called a drawing-room from the circumstance of its being filled with rude daubs or drawings, began to be lit up; and in a few minutes the furniture, consisting for the most part of curiously carved pieces of wood called chairs, with black bottoms and brass tacks, were all removed, and every one anxiously awaited the approach of company. Presently, "a double knock"—so called because it consists of three small taps—was heard, and the slave or servant whom we have before described, rushed head-foremost into the room—bawling at the top of a voice (by no means musical) "Mister Muggins." He then ushered into the room a smart squat little savage with a jolly red face, shaped like the stern of a Dutch man-of-war, that is to say, narrow at top and broad at bottom. The ornaments of this creature were curious. He wore a prodigious thick white thing, fastened round what little neck it had pleased God to give him, and adorned with a sparkling piece of metal called "a coach," or, as our interpreter afterwards informed us, "a broach." Half-way down his person there seemed to be a division of garments, distinguished by immense pieces of gold or brass; at his knees were four large knots or bunches of black strings; silk, curiously tapestried with clocks and similar hieroglyphics, encircled his calves; while his feet (vast masses of unshaped flesh) were clad in a black leathern drapery called "bumps," or, as I afterwards learned, "pumps."

This barbarian had scarcely taken his seat, when two other small taps were heard, and presently, in sidled an enormous she savage of a circumference not to be mentioned without awe, accompanied by her spouse, a mild-looking native with his hands stuck fast in his breeches "sockets," or as our interpreter corrected us, his "pockets." These two had scarcely seated themselves, and answered sundry domestic interrogatories from our host, when about half-a-dozen more taps were heard, and in rushed a possee of savages male and female, young and old, but all stamped with the same characteristic vulgarity. About this time some quaintly dressed barbarians made their appearance, bearing in their hands certain musical instruments, resembling (although on a coarse scale) what are made in our own country, which proved, to the satisfaction of my friend and myself, that the colony above-mentioned must have had greater influence on the Indigetes than is usually supposed by travellers. On the first entrance of these animal phænomena, I was so thoroughly ignorant of their intentions as to turn for information to a savage, who chanced to be standing beside me, and who, staring at me for some time in wonder, archly replied, through the medium of our interpreter, "Them, sir! oh, them's the musicians." This, as I judge from the grin that accompanied it, was an excellent joke: I cannot say myself I saw much in it, but all wit loses in translation, you know.

While these eccentric musicians were tuning their instruments, and the savages were preparing for what they call a "dance," two slaves or servants came in, with a dish of biscuits, we believe, in one hand, and of Port wine negus, or some such liquid atrocity, in the other. The instant Muggins beheld them, he rushed ravenously up, with "I'll have a bit of summat before I begins, because, you see, I'm peckish;" and forthwith commenced a vigorous attack on the two dishes, kept in countenance by the fat she savage above-mentioned, who chanced to be standing next him, and who exclaimed between whiles (with her mouth full), "Well said, Muggins; but lawk, you're sich a wag!" (our interpreter, it must be remembered, repeated the substance of all these conversations to us). Meanwhile the rest of the barbarians got themselves into action, and stood up in two parallel lines, for what they call "a country dance." This saltatory abomination is perpetrated as follows: the man who stands at the head of one line, looks at the woman who stands at the head of the other, upon which they both twirl round like whipping-tops, and then run down between the two lines, preserving during the whole operation as much gravity as if they were on the eve of being hanged. The rest do the same, but being usually as independent of ear as the music of harmony, a most diverting confusion takes place, of which the following is an exemplary instance. The savage who led off at the end of one line, happening to wheel the wrong way, came in contact with a barbarian in black breeches behind him, and so severe was the shock, that he pitched back upon the foremost musician, who in return fell with his fiddle into the arms of the next in advance, and he again upon his rearward man, which last, being seated on a level with the window (on a raised platform), plumped head-foremost through three panes of glass, into a luxuriant horse-pond beneath him.

When order was somewhat restored, the savages had leisure to examine the personal peculiarities of us (the intruders); and finding our dress, manners, conversation, and especially our whiskers, which were marvellously admired by the females, of so different a nature from their own, they raised among each other a sort of yell or laugh, a mixed breed between the bray of the donkey and the accomplished melody of the goose. The juniors, however, seemed more inclined to admire and imitate, than to ridicule or condemn, at least so we thought, and if so, they are not altogether without taste you'll observe. Be this as it may, we determined to lose no time in attempting their conversion; and, singling out the two prettiest, and consequently the most important she savages in the synod, we began to initiate them in the voluptuous evolutions of the Spanish waltz, as practised with such effect at Almack's. Never were more promising pupils; it was really beautiful to see the instinct with which they comprehended each manœuvre; such twirling and twisting, now right now left, to quick time, to slow time, and to no time at all; you would have given your ears, Mr. Secretary, to have seen them. The elders, however, endeavoured to put a stop to these innovations, and it shocked us exceedingly to see Muggins—the young, the susceptible Muggins—foremost in ridiculing our waltzes, and insisting (in a speech eloquently independent of all syntactical and etymological propriety) on another country-dance. Meanwhile, finding that we were likely to make but few proselytes in the Saint Vitus line, we had recourse to betting, as indispensable to fashion and civilization, and turning our eyes towards the windows, luckily beheld two spiders crawling up the shutters (on their return home from an evening party, it should seem). The instant we discovered them, we advanced towards a junior savage in blue pantaloons, and offered a wager of twenty guineas that the black spider, at the same time pointing to them both, would reach the ceiling before the brown one. Strange to say, he mistook us for madmen, and bursting into a most villainous cachination, ran away to inform his kinsfolk and acquaintance of our folly. Thus it is with human nature: genius in one country is insanity in another, the virtues of the West are the vices of the East, and so *vice versâ* throughout the world.

Scarcely had we recovered our disgust at this grossness, when the mother of the she-savages whom we had taught with such felicitous effect, came to thank us for our politeness, and to request that we would honour her with our company at a small "hop" on the ensuing night. At first, despairing of success as missionaries, we refused this invitation, but on second thoughts resolved to accept it; which acquiescence on our part being duly and gratefully acknowledged, supper was announced, and down stairs we all rushed pell-mell to the banquet. But oh, Mr. Secretary, what words can express our increased astonishment at the scene which now surrounded us! You, who have been used to the light, polished, and picturesque refections of the West End, may partly conceive our horror at the sight of mountains of meat, moistened by rivulets of gravy; pork-pies, sausages, inconceivable sausages, reposing on their feather-bed of mashed potatoes; together with custards, porter, brown stout, and divers bottles of that African nastiness, Cape wine. The conversation was equally characteristic. Muggins, the vivacious but barbarous Muggins, addressed a fat savage on the merits of some performance which he had witnessed at a place called the Coburg, and the fat savage rejoined with a dissertation upon the horses at Astley's. This, of course, was all Greek to us, having never before heard of either place; but our interpreter was luckily by our side, so that we contrived to glean some little information respecting them. The next subject was entirely commercial, being on the prices of linen, leather, gin, tobacco, and similar phenomena: which proves that even among the savage hordes the science of "political economy" has made no slight advances. When supper was ended, Muggins, the corpulent but eloquent Muggins, was called on for a song, and accordingly yelled out, in the key of a park gun, "Rule Britannia," which, as we were informed, is the national war-whoop of the savages. The company then called aloud for pipes and gin-and-water* (only conceive!), after which, the hour being late, they all separated, not a little satisfied with the refined entertainments of the evening.

The next day, while rambling through the neighbourhood, we were agreeably surprised by the sight of three pairs of whiskers, with a man attached to each pair, advancing towards us. This convinced us that our idea of conversion was not quite so Utopian as we had imagined, since it was quite clear that these whiskers (clumsy, but laudable imitations of our West End ones) must have been the artificial growth of the morning. On approaching us, the whiskers—their proprietors rather—addressed us pretty much after our own off-hand fashion, as displayed on the preceding night, and even solicited the honour of walking with us. This, in pity to their blindness, we agreed to, and during our ramble entertained them with an account of the manners, amusements, and appearance of the West End, such as their betting, waltzing, dining, dressing, &c., until we excited in their barbarous bosoms a most outrageous desire of imitation. We then quitted them, but not without extorting a promise that they would use their utmost endeavours to convert their kinsfolk and acquaintance. On returning to the abode of our friend the chief, we received, Mr. Secretary, your despatches of August 1st, in which you exhorted us to persevere, and informed us of several important events that had occurred since our departure, *viz.*, the bet between Lord G— and Sir T— D—; the interesting affair between the Earl of C— and Miss Amelia O—; and other such momentous matters. None, but those who have travelled, can conceive the transport with which, in so distant a land, we read these delightful communications; they brought home to us the amusements of our beloved West End, and even filled our eyes with tears as we reflected that, however desirous, we might never again behold it.

After an hour thus devoted to affliction, we brushed the dew-drops from our optics, and were just preparing for an excursion towards the country of Camberwell, when three small taps were heard, and in waddled the corpulent she-savage whom we had seen the preceding evening. The conversation of this gentlewoman turned upon a peculiar national amusement called "a fair," which was then being held at Camberwell, and which our hostess no sooner learned, than she instantly set out with her children, and invited us to follow. Of course we would not neglect so glorious an opportunity of acquainting ourselves with the amusements of the savages, so hastened to the scene of action, accompanied by our interpreter and host, where we found an acre of ground, with a horse-pond in the middle, literally covered with all sorts of curious huts, houses, horses, caravans, and shows. While sauntering through this novel scene, my friend felt a mysterious twitch at his coat, in front, and endeavouring to ascertain the cause of it, discovered, to his infinite chagrin, that his watch, like a phantom, had vanished—a symptom of civilization which, we must confess, not a little surprised us.

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* Of the nature of these articles we are yet ignorant, but our interpreter is busy with a dissertation upon them, in which he endeavours to prove, from the similar nature of their amusements, that the Walworthian savages originally sprung from the same tribe as the Hollanders, a colony of whom settled in these parts many ages back. This fact, if authenticated, will make a curious addition to our stores of the natural history of man.

After accurately acquainting ourselves with the nature and origin of this strange festival, we returned home, accompanied by our friend the chief, his squaw, and her three young savages. We then put on our full ball-room dress, as West-End Missionaries of Fashion, and soon afterwards set out for the habitation of the she-barbarian who had so hospitably invited us. This assembly was the precise counterpart of the preceding one, except that among the junior savages, of either sex, our manners and appearance seemed to have been more admired, and, as far as they could be, adopted. We were even requested to call a Spanish waltz, which we gladly obeyed, and were not a little proud to find that it was generally imitated, especially by the she-savages. To be sure the evolutions were somewhat clumsily executed—but what of that? we must all have a beginning.

The following week was spent pretty much in the same manner; our company was universally courted; and although many of the elder savages, bigotted to their own prejudices, would have driven us with scorn from their country, yet the young ones (all but Muggins) befriended us: the men adopting our dress, whiskers and *nonchalance;* the women, our languishing and effeminate elegance, and sighing for the charms of a country where such young men, to use their own choice expression, "were as thick as hops." The first steps towards civilization have in all ages been the same. It was by degrees only that Lycurgus modelled Sparta, that Romulus improved Rome, that Confucius refined China (if it be refined), and that we civilized Walworth. We began by gentle alteratives—to borrow a phrase from the faculty; and when we had sufficiently prepared, without nauseating the system, we adopted bolder purgatives; the consequence of which was, that the national constitution of the savages received a fashionable tonic, which has set it all to rights.

It rejoices us to state that among the Walworthians alone, without enumerating the adjacent tribes of Camberwell, Kennington, and Newington, through whom the blessed example we have set will no doubt be soon disseminated, that there are no less than two professed hells, one French hotel, together with a variety of promising young gamblers, under whose auspices the barbarians are rapidly advancing towards civilization. Nay, their very hours are altered; they no longer dine at two o'clock, or indulge in the dietetic enormity of suppers—all these atrocious habits are eradicated; and we are not wholly without hopes of finding the wives become as indifferent to their husbands as they are at the West-End. But such a desirable consummation cannot be expected to take place all at once, you'll allow.

Thus, Mr. Secretary, have we partially succeeded in civilizing that savage tract of country (extending from 50 to 51 degrees north latitude, and longitude 120), and introducing to our West-End readers a tribe of barbarians, whose very existence, except among our more adventurous travellers, has been hitherto disputed. Before, however, we close this sketch, we shall add a few particulars respecting the literature and language of the savages. Many of their words—originally derived, no doubt, from the colony above-mentioned—bear a strong resemblance to our own, so that by a little judicious attention we may almost contrive to understand them. For our "after" they substitute the dissyllable "ā'ter" with a broad inflection on the letter A. Where we say "as," they use the poetical pleonasm "as how," and our word "such" they pronounce "sich." The preterperfect tense of the verb "to fight," which we have always been in the habit of calling "fought," they convert into "fit," so that in speaking of two boxers who fought for an hour they would say "a kipple on 'em fit for an hour." With respect to similes and metaphors, it is curious to observe how such verbal peculiarities are always derived from, and modelled on, the peculiar habits of a nation. The Walworthians, being to a man skilled in the more mechanical arts of savage life, draw all their proverbs and expressions from that familiar source. Thus in speaking of an affectionate husband and wife, they will appropriately observe, that they "stick like pitch to each other;" and in stamping any thing as a certainty, remark that it is as sure "as eggs is eggs." The letters most in use among them are H, N and R: an apple, for instance, they call "a happle," a horse "a norse," an idea "a hidear," which we take to be manifest improvements on our own vernacular dialect. Their favourite books seem to be "Cocker's Arithmetic"—which they consider as the finest poem in the language, and "Euclid's Elements"—a sort of fairy tale, we believe. They have also some indistinct idea of one Shakspeare (the more enlightened particularly), but what gave us a still higher idea of their intellects was our observing a number of the Monthly Magazine lying upon the table of one of the chiefs—a striking proof of the wide circulation of that respected periodical.

With regard to their females they are wondrously prolific, and much given to loving their husbands. It is, however, illiberal in us to charge them at present with this amiable weakness, for since our attempts at conversion they have done wonders in the way of eradicating it. Their children are prodigiously fat and red-faced, but exceedingly good-natured; particularly the females, one of whom, I am grieved to state, conceived such a strong partiality for me as almost to be persuaded to accompany me to the lands of civilization. At first I thought of bringing her with me to Exeter 'Change and exhibiting her at a shilling a head; but soon my heart (formed only for the gentler affections) relented, and wiping a tear from my left eye, "amiable young savage," I exclaimed, "I go, and for ever, from your country, but oh! let not the remembrance of the white man (meaning me, for the Walworthians, you must know, are all red-faced) be banished from that susceptible but barbarous bosom; morning and night let thine orisons be offered up to the Great Spirit in this"—at this precise moment my voice was so choked with emotion that I was forced to hide my agony in the cabriolet which stood for me at the door of my host's habitation; the whip then cracked, the horse took to his heels, the street-door closed on my susceptible she-savage, jamming her youthful digits in the process, and away I was bowled, ever and for ever, from the interesting barbarians of Walworth.

NOCAED.

REMARKS ON FRIENDLY SOCIETIES.

The erroneous principles on which the statesmen of former days acted, are now, in many instances, fully admitted; and while we feel the corrosive effects, wonder at the ignorance of the sages of their day.

When one portion of the labour entailed on a generation, is to remove or mitigate the evils caused by the race which preceded it; we have a humiliating proof of the imperfection of human reason, which should curb all inclination to positiveness of opinion, and excite sentiments of cautious liberality on declarations of error, and propositions for the removal of evil.

No kingdom ever has been so well governed as England: the regulated action of its laws and institutions ensures security and freedom. Among these laws and institutions, are many to which the circumstances of former days gave rise, but, which the circumstances of this age require to be altered or repealed. Much has been done by our present enlightened legislators, on the duties levied on commerce. The application of revenue is improved, and some laws enacted, and others expunged. The act of Mr. Peel, relating to the statutes of the kingdom, immortalises his name, and has procured for him the praise and esteem of all good men.

There is one law in England which cannot now be repealed, but which is a cancer eating into the very vitals of the constitution, and which, even now, requires consummate skill and indefatigable perseverance to check its insinuating progress and demoralising effects. This law is, in common parlance, *The Poor-Rate.* When, in the sixteenth century, it was first enacted, our rulers did not foresee the extent of the evils their charitable intentions would produce. Were they now to rise from their graves, they might wonder how so much evil could be derived from such a virtuous source. The universal laws which operate with unvarying effect on all things, have only had their due influence on this one. To enumerate all the causes which have combined to produce the present condition of that festering gangrene, would require a volume. Among them are a great increase of the numbers of labourers in every art; the sudden depression of some branches of trade, which deprives bodies of improvident people of the means of support, and who have consequently availed themselves of the law which permits them to *demand* assistance from the parish. These examples becoming numerous, weakened the sense of shame which prevented the poor from eating the bread of humiliation; with it waned the *spirit of independence*, (*a frightful and demoralizing evil*) and now pay from the parish, instead of being looked on as a disgrace, is contemplated as a right. What are the evils produced by this state of feeling among the lower classes? In addition to that dreadful one, a weak and waning spirit of independence, is *improvidence* during the days of youth and prosperity, and its attendant intemperance, with its many injurious consequences: the declining sentiments of esteem and respect for those above them, and in constant intercourse with them, which weakens the chain by which a free people should be united, and which is a surer defence than mere military legions. It has also the power of diminishing acts of individual charity among the middle orders of the people, who often refuse their aid, under an impression that they pay a considerable annual stipend as a poor-rate. These effects the philosopher and statesman know how to appreciate. To these effects let the *inequality* of the tax be added, the great increase of it within twenty years, and the general opinion of its injurious tendency, its inefficacy, and the frequent misapplication of the money raised—yet this tax cannot be repealed. An attempt to repeal it might produce insurrection. If it cannot be repealed, what can be done? The greatest statesmen have declared their inability to devise any method by which it could be even ameliorated. This appears to be the existing opinion: but that is no proof of its being a correct one.

A scheme has been devised—founded on the surest of all reasoning, *arithmetical calculation*—by which, not only the injurious effects on the poorer classes will be stopped, but their return to a higher sense of independence ensured; by which their comfort and resources will be greatly augmented, and provision during the declining years of life guaranteed, while the *poor-rate* will, *as a consequence, gradually decrease*, until it becomes almost nominal, and so little esteemed by the people, as to permit of its repeal without apprehension, and leave the Legislature at liberty to substitute some general means, equally pressing on all the community, and adapted to the circumstances of the times.

We shall speak, hereafter, more particularly of the want of system of the limited friendly societies in this country, and their inadequacy to fulfil their declared objects, and now refer to the main point of our article.

MR. JOHN FLEMING, the present member for Hampshire, having deeply studied the subject, and availed himself of every source of information, with the forethought of a statesman and the feelings of a philanthropist, saw, that if the plans were extended, and the calculations correct, a system for mutual support in sickness and old age might be made a great national concern; and while the poor man was rendered independent, assisted during the affliction of sickness with money, medicine, and medical attendance, and ensured an annuity during the declining years of life, that the poor-rate must gradually diminish, and the mental condition of the poor be thus improved. No sooner was this estimable man convinced of the correctness of this enlightened view of the important subject, and extended application of the system, than he commenced his operations for the purpose of founding, in the county he represents in Parliament, one great society. With acknowledged talent and indefatigable industry he roused the attention of the people, and succeeded in establishing that great society for mutual support, which sooner or later will become general, and produce the consequences above stated. We are not enthusiasts and are not actuated by any personal considerations—but after calm reflection believe, that Mr. Fleming has gained immortal honour for himself, and ensured the grateful remembrance of future generations, and will be placed among the true benefactors of his country.

The subject is of such importance, and so exciting, that we shall now enter on rather a detailed history of these associations in England, and their present condition; and in our next number give some account of those established in foreign countries.

In every age and country man has known the utility of associating for mutual support, whether for the purposes of defence, attack, commerce, or labour. If the records of the eastern countries were examined, traces might be discovered of societies of men whose labours and properties formed one common stock for the benefit of the whole. Among the Jews was the sect of the Essenes (from whom the Moravians are derived), who dwelt together, all labouring for the common good of the society to which they immediately belonged, and always receiving and assisting the members of the same community.

The castes among the Hindoos have some affinity to them in that particular point. Among the Athenians and other Grecian States, associations were instituted having a common chest, into which *a certain monthly contribution*, paid by each individual, was deposited; that a fund might be raised for relieving such members of that society, as might in any manner have experienced adverse fortune.*

Sir Frederick Eden in his "History of the Poor" has traced the existence of societies or fraternities to a very early period, and quotes from Hickes's Thesaurus, the ordinances of two Saxon gilds; and points out their coincidence with some of the modern Friendly Societies. The first of these was established by noblemen at Cambridge: the other was at Exeter, and appears to have embraced other orders of the community.

The Gild of St. Catherine, founded in the reign of Edward III, at Coventry, has some wholesome rules, which the modern societies would do well to imitate. The Earl and Countess of Northumberland and their eldest son were members of St. Christopher's Gild at York. Next to these, we have the Free-Masons, an old and valuable fraternity, who supply, from a fund, or donations, their indigent brethren, and aid those of their brotherhood in danger and adversity. Much curious information on the subject of Friendly Societies, is to be gleaned from Hickes, Dugdale, Bloomfield's, History of Norfolk, and Eden. These fraternities appear to have existed, without the permission of the Legislature, though sometimes licenses were obtained to enable them to purchase and hold lands. For a series of centuries their rules and regulations were drawn up without reference to any general standard; and it does not seem that they had any knowledge of proportional payments and benefits. In 1719, a Society of Shoemakers was founded at Newcastle on Tyne, which we believe still exists.

Associations for mutual support during sickness appear to have been in existence as early as the middle of the last century. Mr. Mazeres, the cursitor baron of the Exchequer, called the attention of the public in 1772, to "a proposal for establishing life annuities in parishes, for the benefit of the industrious poor." The celebrated Dr. Price assisted Baron Mazeres, not only in calculating the tables, but in drawing up the plans. In the following year Mr. Dowdswell, a chancellor of the Exchequer, brought a bill before Parliament, to enable parishes to grant to the poor, annuities for life, upon purchase, and under certain restrictions. It passed the House of Commons without much opposition; but was rejected in the House of Lords, as it was thought likely to impose an unequal and unjust tax on the landed property.

This bill was sanctioned and supported by Mr. Burke, Mr. Dunning, Sir George Saville, Mr. Thomas Townsend, Mr. Rice, Sir Richard Sutton, Lord John Cavendish, and others. In the year 1789, the same bill, with amendments, was again brought forward, and passed the House of Commons, and was again rejected by the House of Peers. The utility it would prove in improving the moral habits of the people was seen, and fully admitted; but the bill required that the annuities should be paid for out of the produce of the parochial assessments. This was making a general benefit dependant on divided means, which were not of certain continued operation—the means and the ends were not commensurate; neither was it consistent with the national dignity to secure a national good by less than the national revenue. The people became better informed on the subject by these repeated discussions, and the publication of the tables of calculation; and, aware that no legislative permission was requisite, many societies were formed, and these at length attracted more attention.

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* Vide Becher's Observations, &c.—we have inserted the instance of the Athenians since the Essay was composed, not being before aware of the existence of Mr. Becher's last work.

In 1793, the Legislature first interfered, and an act was passed, now known by the name of its author, Mr. G. Rose. There are some curious points in this act not unworthy of notice, as they prove the inefficiency of the persons who drew it up, and the want of vigilance in the men who permitted it to pass into a law. This act, after reciting that it was for "the protection and encouragement of friendly societies in this kingdom," continues, "that it shall be lawful for any number of persons in Great Britain to form themselves into, and to establish one, or more, society, &c."

Was the Legislature called on to declare it lawful for the people to associate themselves for mutual support in the time of sickness and old age? The people associated themselves for innocent and lawful purposes, and therefore required no permission. The restrictions imposed on these societies were calculated for the security and benefit of individuals: but the ancient law against fraud and embezzlement, would have afforded equal protection. The leading points in this act are, 1st. No society is deemed lawfully established until their rules have been "exhibited to the justices in quarter sessions," and confirmed by them according to act of Parliament. 2dly. It requires that five-sixths of the members of a society shall consent before the society can be dissolved. The privileges are more numerous; among those deserving attention are: 1st, The bonds required from treasurers and other officers are free of stamp-duty, and given without fee or reward, to the clerk of the peace; and in case of forfeiture, it was lawful to sue on this bond. 2dly. In case the treasurer or others neglect their duty, a petition of the society to the Court of Chancery, the Court of Exchequer in England, the Court of Session in Scotland, and the Court of Great Sessions in Wales, is imperative on them to proceed in a *summary way*, and to decide as shall seem just, without fee or reward to any officer or minister of the court; the court is required to assign counsel, and appoint a clerk, who are to do their duty gratuitously: no proceedings are chargeable with stamp-duty. 3dly, The money of a society in the hands of a treasurer or other person, has a preference over all the debts of such person. 4thly, The officers can sue and be sued. 5thly, A member considering himself aggrieved, is allowed summary redress by two justices. There were other privileges granted by this act, but which are not necessary to be mentioned here. In 1817, a great additional privilege was conferred on them; they were allowed to deposit their funds in any Saving Bank, thus deriving the high interest secured by the Government debentures, received by the saving banks for all money deposited in the Bank of England, and bearing an interest of three pence per day.

The utility of these associations was quickly perceived by the people (indigence, and the anticipations of want, are powerful stimuli to grasp at benefits which will diminish such impending evils). In 1802, the number returned to Parliament was 9,672; in 1815, the number of members embodied was enumerated at 925,429! So great a body of people having united to mutually support each other, and this by the savings of their industry, called for greater attention. There was a glaring defect in the law—a defect which placed *nearly a million of the industrious poor* in a condition which threatened them with the loss of all that they had saved from the hard earnings of years! This was, the want of sufficient security against error in the calculations, which determined the sum that should be paid by each individual for a specified benefit. The intention of Mr. Rose was good—the privileges granted were important: but with this defect, they were only glittering lures, which led the poor to the brink of danger so great, that no reflecting man can think of it without feeling it a duty to use exertion to prevent those around him, who constitute a society, from suffering, by warning them of the threatened ruin, and pointing out the means of avoiding it.

The calculations required for these purposes are profound, and can only be made by those who are deeply skilled in calculation, and have obtained data from observation and experience. Few clerks of the peace or justices are capable of deciding on the accuracy of the calculations, brought to them by a society consisting of labourers and mechanics. The tables of Dr. Price, though calculated at the desire of Parliament, never received parliamentary sanction, and do not extend to the cases of widows or children of deceased members, and could not embrace the consideration of sums lavished by the members in feasting and other ways; and to these only were the justices in the habit of referring, if they referred to any.

The next defect, though not fraught with the same extent of evil, equally proves the ignorance and inefficiency of the persons who enacted it. On the dissolution of a society, the act required the consent of a great proportion of the members: but this majority was only *numerical*. Thus those members who had, for a series of years, subscribed their savings, might be outvoted by the younger members whose expectations of relief and support were more distant! The old and infirm so treated, were not likely to obtain redress, though the law was inexpensive, as the money might have been divided and spent before they could avail themselves of legal protection. Even if they had received their share, and then discovered the error, their case would be equally hopeless.

Among the many abuses to which the friendly societies are liable is one, the full effects of which persons unskilled in calculation cannot appreciate—*the contributions from the fund for feasting*: this abuse, with the original insufficiency of the sum paid by each member, have placed at least *five-sixths of these societies in a condition which must end in insolvency*. Let the younger members of them, who are looking forward to contribute for years to come, consider this; let those who are verging to old age, and its attendant, sickness, think that their hard earnings may be of no avail, and that in the days of pain and weakness they will have the galling remembrance that their contributions have been consumed, and that they have thrown their means to the winds. Lest any of our readers should suppose that the associations of individuals for mutual support, are likely to militate against the good produced by the Saving Banks; we will, before we proceed, prove that they mutually co-operate in support of each other, and thus both become a powerful means of increasing the comfort, happiness, and moral condition of the people. Suppose a labouring man, not a member of a friendly society, has placed five pounds in the Savings Bank, and then falls sick: having no other resource, he gradually diminishes this sum to procure medical advice and medicine, and to support his family during the period he is prevented from pursuing his daily labour, till at last it is all exhausted; he is then compelled to apply for relief to his parish, and on his recovery has to labour hard to make good his loss, and provide for the future contingency of sickness. How different would have been this man's condition if he had only subscribed, at stated periods, a few shillings to a County Benefit Society. On his becoming unable to work, these few shillings would have secured to him medical advice, medicine, and several shillings a-week, until he was able to resume his daily labour; his savings in the bank would not have been exhausted, and he would go again to his work, thankful that he had been provident enough to secure his earnings, and also comfort, advice, medicine, and money. He would see from personal experience, that these institutions, being used by him at *the same time*, secured to him advantages which neither could do singly, and thus they are shewn to mutually support each other, and in so doing increase the advantages to the poor and to the kingdom.

The report from the Select Committee on the Laws respecting Friendly Societies reflects the highest honour on the members who composed it, for they have elicited an immense mass of evidence on a very abstruse and complicated subject, and stated it with great perspicuity, though in so great detail as to be of little use to the general reader, but invaluable as a work of reference.

We must now enter more generally on this part of our subject, since our limits forbid us to yield to the wish to proceed more at length.

It appears that the justices are by law required to satisfy themselves that the formation of a friendly society in a district will be really beneficial, "regard being had to the existence of any other society already formed, under wholesome rules, within the same district, for the like purposes." This is a necessary enactment, but which has not been attended to. From the opinions of the greatest calculators who have made these subjects their principal study, it is admitted that the *law of average* will not operate among a few individuals. It is deemed unsafe for less than *two hundred* to associate, even if the calculations for their contributions are not erroneous.

In the year 1819, the importance of the associations for mutual support again attracted the attention of the Government, which had then been fully convinced of the necessity of trying to avert the mischief which was becoming apparent from the defects in Mr. Rose's act; and provided that, justices were not to confirm any tables of payments or benefits, or any rules dependant on or connected with the calculation thereof, until they were satisfied that these tables and rules had been approved of by actuaries, and persons skilled in calculation. The Committee admitted the utility of the provision, and were of opinion that it had been productive of good: but very wisely ask, "Who are professional actuaries or persons skilled in calculation? In what way are the justices to satisfy themselves that the persons by whom the tables are signed really answer to the description of skilful calculators?" These are very pertinent questions. As more than *a million of the people* have entered into these associations, we presume, with diffidence, to say, that a board should be appointed, composed of at least three such men as Mr. Finlaison, the actuary of the National Debt Office, the Rev. Mr. Becher, Mr. George Glenny, Mr. Frend, Mr. Morgan, or Mr. Dean, under the supervisorship of the Chancellor of the Exchequer; who should be bound to examine, and approve or reject, all tables remitted to them from justices in quarter session, and who should each receive a remunerating salary. They should also be bound to examine all tables of existing societies remitted to them, and give a written opinion on them, duly signed, and which should be recorded, with such particulars as might be deemed necessary. The societies should each pay three pounds, or even five pounds, which should go towards liquidating the expense of their salaries. We do not apprehend that the people would object to such a board; and we do not think that the most penurious statesman in the kingdom would have the cold-heartedness to oppose so beneficial an institution, more particularly when the great future good is properly considered.

There is much difficulty in reducing information on such complicated subjects within the number of pages that can consistently be granted to one article in a Magazine; we will, however, try to make the snbject intelligible to our readers, because we feel its importance, and are well aware of the degree of excitement the matter has caused among the people.

Legislators have, from time to time, indistinctly hinted at the great results which some system, wisely and extensively adopted, would produce: but it was left for Mr. Fleming to adopt this scheme of great friendly societies, and to found with skill and diligence that society, which will be the parent of others throughout the empire. The act of Parliament before referred to contains these memorable words: "The habitual reliance of poor persons upon parochial relief rather than upon their own industry, tends to the moral deterioration of the people, and to the accumulation of heavy burthens upon parishes; and it is desirable, as well with a view to the reduction of the assessments made for the relief of the poor, as to the improvement of the habits of the people, that encouragement should be afforded to persons desirous of making provisions for themselves or their families out of the fruits of their own industry, and that by the contribution of the savings of many persons to one common fund, the most effectual provision may be made for the casualties affecting all contributors; and it is therefore desirable to afford further facilities and additional security to persons who may be willing to unite in appropriating small sums, from time to time, to the formation of a common fund for the purposes aforesaid; and it is desirable to protect such persons against the effects of fraud or miscalculation."

It is, without doubt, impolitic to try and force individuals to become members of any great society; the attempt would be properly resisted, and would not extend the great association, but only prevent the formation of smaller ones. The best method of establishing the County Societies is to follow the example of Mr. Fleming. He had tracts published and distributed, stating the objects and the superiority of the great associations. He called meetings in all the principal towns, and there, with dignity, energy, precision, and uncommon clearness, recapitulated the benefits which would ensue, and pointed out the errors and abuses prevailing among the common societies. By pursuing this enlightened course, he awakened the attention of the higher order of the community, and considerably weakened the prejudices of the working classes, and at length triumphantly founded the society, in which he was nobly seconded by the Duke of Wellington, Lord Palmerston, and other spirited individuals, who perceived the truth of his reasoning, and the nobleness of his views, and subscribed nearly *five thousand pounds* to put this great machine in motion.

We have stated some of the abuses prevailing in the common societies, and which are all verified by the evidence of the actuaries, and other persons examined by the committee. These abuses we must now enumerate, that the necessity of the establishment of the great associations may be more apparent. The calculations on which the contributions and benefits depend, are erroneous, and must inevitably end in ruin. The security of the money is not, in many instances, sound, since treasurers may abscond, and other officers neglect their duty. Much money is irrecoverably squandered in feasting, and encroachments on the capital are too often made, particularly when publicans are connected with the society, and at whose inns they assemble. The medical attendance is not always what it should be ; and the sick, after a time, have a diminished allowance. To these may be added the anguish which must be endured by the members of these societies, when they find the certain results of their errors. *All these evils the great County Society is guarded against ;* the security is much greater, and under the observation of those who can and will guard against robbery, or peculation, or misapplication. The security is greatly increased by the numbers which such society would consist of, and, by the accuracy of the calculations which regulate the contributions and the payments in sickness and old age. As the whole would be under one great system of management, there would be no unnecessary expenditure for feasts, and no encroachment on the funds by the instigation of publicans. If any member wished to retire he would have the power of doing so: not with loss, not subject to the over-reaching of others, but on a just calculation of his rights. The medical attendance and the medicine would be as good as could be procured, and without limitation, and the regularity and simple manner of obtaining it, and the weekly allowance, would do away with all bickering and ill-will.

Who cannot see that when this system is general, every poor man will be independent in the time of sickness ; that his former earnings will not be reduced or spent in procuring medicine for himself and food for his family, that the spirit of independence will no longer be a waning fire in his bosom, but a leading feature of his character ; and that when the hoary crown of age is upon his brow, that he will no longer be a parish pauper, receiving the wages of humiliation, but a man conscious of possessing an honourable support, earned in his youthful strength, and of being a joint-stock proprietor of the great fund of his society.—Where, then, will be the *poor rate ?* This cancer will no longer exist.

We must stop here. In our next number we shall continue the subject, and give all that has been brought to light on the duration of human life, and the other points referred to in the commencement of this paper.

N. O.

DETUR AMANTIORI.

IT is useless to argue about the matter—the Athenians were a very charming people, that's the truth on't. There was a grace, a fascination in their very faults, which, as in those of a beauty, made them almost as delightful, certainly almost as winning, as their qualities of less disputed merit. But in these last, also, they were not to be approached by any other people. Their patriotism had all the elevation of public virtue, without in the least impairing the tenderness and beauty of private affection. The state was to them a benevolent parent which fostered and showered benefits upon them—not, as in Sparta, which demanded sacrifices from them at every turn. The faults of the Athenians were those of the heart's luxuriance—those of the Spartans, of the heart's sterility. The Athenians considered the disgrace to lie in committing a crime—the Spartans, in its discovery. Sparta inculcated and exacted a continual war against all the kindlier and more spontaneous feelings of our nature; Athens encouraged their growth, and rewarded their perfection.

After this, we need not wonder that Athens was the first to invent, or at least to cultivate, the liberal arts. Poetry and painting; sculpture and music; the refinement of the sweetest sounds; the rendering the human form more than human in its divine perfection; the embodying and embellishing the most remarkable moments of time, by all the magic of the painter's art—these things the modern world owes to Athens. Is it not an incalculable debt?

Poetry, painting, music—the Athenians possessed these: they were not long before they united all their fascinations in *the Theatre.* It must not, however, be supposed that their drama, like their tutelary goddess, was born in full maturity of beauty and of power. No; the theatre, at first, served only for public games, for religious festivals—by degrees for recitations in verse, first of fact, then of fiction; till the genius of Æschylus arose, and appropriated to compositions of the same nature with his own the very name of theatre, for ever.

Among other prizes which were yearly distributed on this favoured spot, was one "To him who loved the best." He who, during the year, had shewn the greatest devotion to his mistress, had made for her sake the greatest sacrifices, or had performed the most notable exploits in her cause, was crowned before the whole assembly, with a wreath of roses and of flowering myrtle interwined,—those flowers having been always deemed sacred to the Queen of Love; being, at once, the sweetest and the most beautiful. But what rendered this prize still more eagerly sought after was that the advocates, who both proposed and pleaded for the various candidates, were those in whose behalf the deeds, which were their qualifications, had been done. Each fair one pleaded for her lover's pre-eminence in love; rightly judging that she who had excited the strongest and the best affection had good reason to be proud of the actions to which it had led. It was, as it were, only a reflected vanity, for the eulogy was all of her lover—it was only incidentally that the exciting cause was alluded to. The fair advocate gave all the direct praise to her client, leaving it to the judges and the audience to see what degree of the merit was, in fact, due to herself.*

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* This pleading is preserved in the works of the learned and ingenious *Guillaume Vadé*; to which I am indebted for the substance of the speeches of the three candidates, which the reader will find hereafter.

One of these pleadings has come down to us; it would seem that the advocates were bound by an oath not to mistate or exaggerate any fact—a vow which, as it is hinted, was kept chiefly from its penalties having reference to the lover for whom they were about to plead. As the action which they were to bring forward in his behalf was, necessarily, to have taken place during the preceding year, it was thought that this oath would be likely to be binding.

There was a very large concourse of people assembled: the judges were seated on an elevated throne at the upper end of the theatre, and consisted of six persons, three male, three female, who had pleaded for, and had obtained, the same prize in preceding years. Those who had loved the best, and who had best pleaded the cause of love, were considered to be the best qualified to judge upon the merits of lovers. It was necessary that a certain number of years should intervene between that of their obtaining the prize, and of adjudging it. They were, therefore, usually of about that age when manly beauty is becoming more stamped with manliness, and when, in woman, the loss of the first freshness of youth is almost more than compensated by the full luxuriance of mature loveliness. What this age may be, I leave to each of my readers individually to decide.

On this occasion, there were three candidates—whose advocates now appeared—all of them young, and all of them more than commonly beautiful. The Greeks were not a people to be excited to great deeds for the love of ordinary beauties. All and each of these were pre-eminently lovely, each in her different style. *Aglaë* appeared to be perhaps a little, a very little younger than the other two; a year or so, at their age, may sometimes be very observable. At all events, the air of extreme simplicity and freshness, both of person and mind, might be sufficient to convey this impression. She seemed more affected by the agitation natural in appearing and speaking before so large an assembly, than her competitors; it appeared also that she was to speak first; for silence being this time obtained in earnest, and its very completeness adding to her confusion, she advanced alone. There is perhaps nothing more trying to self-possession than this breathless silence and fixed attention; and that, too, at a moment when we most need all our resources—the concentration and ready mastery of all our powers. Aglaë accordingly began in a low and hesitating voice; but, warming by degrees as she went on, and seeing that her youth and timidity caused her to be looked upon with a friendly eye, she grew firmer and more collected with every line she spoke. She began by setting forth that her father's whole life had been devoted to the arts—that, in a word, he was what in these days would be called a *dilettante*. So wrapped up was he in matters of this nature, that he determined his daughter should marry no one who was not eminently skilled in music, poetry, and painting; to effect which he proposed her hand as the prize for the best ode to her beauty, best sung—and the best portrait of the fair prize. Unfortunately, however, Aglaë loved already one to whom the arts were unknown. Her father was inexorable; she and her lover seemed parted for ever. Such was the opening of her pleading: its conclusion was as follows:

The Pleading of Aglaë for Eumolpus.

The time came, and a dozen appear'd for the prize:
They gave in their pictures: I saw not—my eyes

Were blinded with weeping. My father, he gave
His decision of Harpagon—" Oh, that my grave,"
I exclaimed in my heart, " would now yawn to receive me!
Nothing can evermore pleasure or grieve me!"
Thus I thought; when o' th' sudden, as if to belie me,
A loud knocking was heard—a slave hastened by me,
And gave in a picture; all hurried to see,
They tore off its covering—lo! it was *me!*
I was breathing—was speaking; my features, my air,
The tears as they moistened my eye-lids, were there!
My soul seemed exhaling in long-drawn sighs,
To which not sorrow, but love, gave rise;
The eyes and the sighing lips seem'd to tell
What sighs and gentle tears speak so well;
'Twas love shone radiant in ev'ry feature;
'Twas no art did this! 'twas the hand of Nature!
'Twas Nature embellish'd; the soul had its place
On the canvas, as though 'twere a living face;
A soft light mingled with softer shade,
Like the beam which breaks thro' the forest glade,
And sheds its gold o'er the turfen lawn,
As the sun first peeps o'er the brink of dawn!

My father—the artists—all stood in surprise;
All gaz'd on the picture with wond'ring eyes:
Applauses follow'd th' admiring gaze;
Harpagon, only, refused to praise.
But my father, at length finding words to speak
That pleasure for which all words were weak,
" Where's the mortal," he cried, " to whom 'tis given
(Or rather the god, for 'tis worthy heaven!)
Thus to add life to th' inanimate form
Which his pencil draws? 'Tis living, 'tis warm!
To whom is my daughter's troth-plight to be?"
Eumolpus stepped forward, and said—" To me!
Yet 'twas not *I* painted this picture—'twas Love!
'Tis his work alone! 'twas his torch from above
Shed its light on the painting! he deign'd to confer
On my heart the reflection, the image of *her!*
And made my untutor'd hand skilful to trace,
From my heart, on the canvas, her exquisite face!
Yes! surely there's nothing, save only Love's art,
Could suffice thus to paint her so true to the heart!
Yes! all arts are his, in his are united
All others in one!" As he spake, the delighted
Expression of happy love beamed o'er his face!
He took up a lute; and his voice seem'd to trace
His heart's hist'ry to me, in music so sweet,
That Love seem'd resolv'd all talents should meet
In this favour'd one's person—at ev'ry tone
Of the voice and the lute, you could swear " 'twas Love's own!"

Eumolpus thus won me; my father dismiss'd
The other pretenders: with fondness he kiss'd
My brow as he bless'd me—the joyous bride
Of him whom I'd choose from the world beside!
Now, ye judges, according to whose behest
The prize is given " To him who loves best,"
Say where can you find, have you ever found, one
Who loves like Eumolpus? My heart declares " None!'

Aglaë ceased; and loud applauses rang throughout the assembly. She had been, as it were, quite lost in the fervour of her pleading; and, as, by degrees, she recovered her full consciousness and self-possession, the blood rose in increased volume to her cheek, and she modestly slunk aside. It was not a little remarkable to observe how that cheek had become flushed, and how her eye had glistened with accumulating fire as she proceeded in her discourse; till at last, when she concluded, it would almost have been difficult to recognize the calm, simple, and somewhat timid beauty who had entered the hall, in the fine, fervent, radiant creature, who seemed to pour forth the whole of her energetic soul in her concluding exclamation. By degrees, however, this unusual excitement subsided; she re-entered into herself, and stepped aside to make way for her who was to speak next.

This was a young girl of very different appearance. She was of shorter stature than Aglaë, and of a less calm and regular style of beauty. But her form was exquisitely cast, combining lightness and delicacy of outline with the richest and most fascinating filling-up. To the gay and brilliant liveliness of youth, she joined an archness and *espièglerie*, of glance and of lip, which seemed to indicate talents seldom so much developed in such early youth. Yet he who would have deduced from this, that *Zoe* (such was her name) allowed the deeper and stronger feelings to be destroyed by the bright sparkling of wit and gaiety, would have been far wrong indeed in the estimate he would have formed of the aggregate of her character. On the contrary, she was one of that class of persons who, being naturally of joyous and elastic temperaments, give their apparent energies of mind to light surfaces of things; yet who possess the fire of strong feeling always burning beneath. Such a one was Zoe; one who would indeed make the happiness of a faithful lover, but whom I would by no means recommend to the attention of the wavering and fickle.

As Aglaë retreated to her friends, Zoe stepped into the open space. For a moment the flush of her rich blood crowded to her brow; and, as she looked downward, her full love-laden eyes seemed almost as it were struggling against the expression of the lower part of her countenance, as an arch, bright, dimpling smile, dawned, and by degress mantled over her face. After a short space she raised her beaming eyes, and, with an air irresistibly *naïf* and fascinating, began; she used a different measure from what Aglaë had done,—less lengthened and more irregular:—

The Pleading of Zoe for Proclus.

You all know Proclus! once he's seen
You cannot easily forget him:
His youthful beauty, and his mien
Of love—like that the Paphian queen
Saw in young Adon, when she let him
Tempt her to leave the lofty skies,
And all th' admiring deities—
Might well seduce her down again,
For charms she seeks in heav'n in vain,
Wer't not that now the gods no longer
Rove upon earth, nor suffer roving,
Lest mortal wooing should prove stronger
Than all their practised arts of loving!

And I'm glad of it; for I'm clear,
If Venus now descended here,
To bask in beauties which the earth
Has shower'd on those of mortal birth,
The radiant daughter of the billow,
Without a moment's pause, would fly
To woo my Proclus, and poor I
Might (*if I would*) go wear the willow!

His cheek is like the ripened peach,
The down just veiling the rich red;
His ivory neck, his god-like head,
With hair of Phœbus-gold are spread:
Love tempers pride within his eyes,
Which seem the fittest books to teach
The lessons of Love's mysteries!
And yet, there is a beam of fire
Flashing at times, which seems to prove
That, roused by war, or stung with ire,
The glance, which is so soft in love,
Would burn like the flame upon Ætna's pyre,
And strike like the lightning bolts of Jove!
His voice is soft as a maiden's breath—
His white skin is unseamed with scars—
But his war-cry foreruns the stroke of death,
Which he deals with a blow like Mars!

One evening—when the evening closes,
Deck'd with its blushing tint of roses—
I sail'd upon the gentle seas,
Studded with gem-like Cyclades,
Round which the peaceful winds of even
Seemed like the breath of sighs from heaven!
I was on board a toy-like boat,
Just formed deliciously to float
With that full, soft, voluptuous motion,
Unknown save on the slumb'ring ocean:
Think what a charming hour to be
Alone upon the twilight sea
With one, one only!—that soft season
When love succeeds in lulling reason,
And ev'ry word which lips express
Comes fraught with double movingness!
I doubt not you'll expect to hear
All that was whispered in my ear—
The soft things my companion said
To win my heart, and turn my head:
But I'll not tell them—no, I can't!
My comrade was—my maiden aunt!
Yes, it is true!—one ancient slave
Guided our shallop o'er the wave.
But, except him, as I'm alive,
There only were my aunt and me;
I was not quite sev'nteen, and she
Was something more than fifty-five.

I see you wonder why I state,
With such exactitude, the date
Of both our ages; if you'll wait

A pair of minutes, you will know
The statement is most *à propos.*
For, while along the tide we floated,
  Enjoying the fresh fragrant air,
  I "only wishing Proclus there!"
A vessel, which we had not noted,
Well armed, well manned, with sail and oar,
Bore right down from the Lydian shore;
And, almost ere I could look round,
To my no small dismay, I found
Myself on board the pirate's bark.
  He was a corsair, used to cruise
For an old satrap; and my spark
  Thought fit, in his bad taste, to choose
Me for his lord; who did not want
Ladies so old as was my aunt!
He said (th' unmanner'd knave!) that I
Might chance to please his master's eye,
Which he pronounced an honour'd fate—
"But old ones were not worth their freight!"

Away we scud; and I am sold
By the sea-captain to the old
  And ugly Persian;
Body, and soul, and heart, a Greek,
'Twere vain to try in words to speak
  Th' extent of my aversion!
In the mean time, my aunt arrived
  On shore; and to her friends had told
  How I had been kidnapp'd and sold,
To be by the old Persian hived
Within his harem; where his money
Bought, for the drone, of other bees the honey!

And think you that my lover then
  Sat in a corner down to cry?
Or that, instead, he took his pen
  To write an ode despairingly?
And sing it to a twangling lyre?
  Or drew me, when the prototype
  Was trembling in another's gripe?
No! like a man of sense and fire,
He took up arms to set me free—
He did not pine and pipe—not he!
Nor was he a hot-headed fool,
  Who, like a moth, would headlong fly
  Straight to attack the flame, and die!
Not only brave, but clever, cool,
And skilful too, he donned disguise
To hide him from the Persian's eyes,
  And yet to me be known:
  He took a woman's garb; a zone
Of gems and gold confined his waist;
  Flowers and jewels decked the wreath—
But death was there—for he had placed
  His trusty steel beneath!

He passes to the Lydian coast—
They seize him; and as all the most
Beautiful maids who thither strayed
Were tribute to the Persian paid,

As he was fair beyond all measure, he
Was paid into the satrap's treasury;
For,—which to us appears an oddity,—
Beauty is *there* a saleable commodity!
In harems all's conducted with precision;
The last new-comers 'habit one division:
Proclus came next to me; and so he
Was register'd as chum to Zoe!

I shall not strive—'twere vain—to paint
The tide of feelings, fast and faint,
Which flow'd and ebb'd within my breast!
He—he was with me; all the rest
Was nothing; *he* had come to free
His bride betroth'd from slavery!
Where is the heart, whose pulses beat,
Which cannot guess the throng of sweet
And strong tumultuous thoughts, which rush'd
Back to the heart, as though they gush'd
Along with, *in* the blood! Oh, no!
Athenians! I'll not strive to shew
In words, what words were always weak,
And always will be so, to speak!
I now felt courage rise within me;
  For I will now confess it, spite
  Of my light tone, I did not quite
Like the old satrap's wish to win me;
For when such swains are our pursuers,
They are not very gentle wooers.

Day waned apace—a moonless night,
Calm, but without a ray of light,
Set in: the satrap came alone;
  He thought to find a tender chicken
  Just waiting for his highness' picking,
But the old lord was quickly shewn
That *he* was like to prove the martyr—
He found that he had caught—a Tartar!
For Proclus seized him by the hair,
  And, drawing forth his dagger, said,
" Now, Persian villain, if you dare
  To breathe a single word, you're dead!
Open for us the harem door—
Shew us the passage to the shore—
  Conduct us to a boat—
Lead on—and if you dare to speak,
Or utter sound, as I'm a Greek,
  You dog! I'll cut your throat!"
The lamp flash'd on the naked blade;
The Persian lord was sore afraid;
He saw he'd one to deal with, who
Wouldn't only threat, but do it too!
Slowly he moved; the poniard goad
Made him more quickly shew the road:
'Tis strange how soon the taste of steel
Can make the most unfeeling feel!
And when the red and waning moon
  At midnight rose above the sea,
  Its earliest beam beheld us free,
  And the old lord in slavery!
The breeze blew merrily, and soon

We landed on the Grecian shore;
And ere the Persian lord went o'er
That sea again, he paid a ransom
In good hard gold, the sum was handsome;
And Proclus gave it, ev'ry cowrie,
To his bride Zoe, for her dowry!

And now I ask of you what must
Have been my fate, had Proclus thought
He had done all a lover's duty,
When he had made a pretty bust,
A picture with fair colours fraught,
And sung a sonnet to my beauty?

With these words, spoken with a quiet archness of look and tone, Zoe, as advocates of the present time would say, 'closed her case.' The Athenians were a people who understood, and excelled in, graceful and delicate humour as much as any, ancient or modern, which ever existed; and the manner, more perhaps than the words, of Zoe had won them to regard her with favour, and even fondness. Her quips and quillets had been delivered with such a winning and fascinating air and voice, as to redeem them completely from any thing which might have occasionally smacked too much, perhaps, of levity; shewing them to arise from the overflowingness of a happy heart, and not from the bitterness of a sarcastic one. Her little raps of comparison between the deeds of her lover, and that of the former candidate, were delivered with such good-humour, that I question whether any one, unless it were Aglaë herself, could feel even for a moment angry at them—I am sure Eumolpus, their object, did not. In the delivery of this candidate also, Love had reason to triumph in his power. When she spoke of her relief on her lover's arrival, of his exertions for her sake, the arch look and ambushed smile, which at other times peeped forth from her eye and lip, were changed into the full and undoubting expression of praise of a loved object, and of glory in *being* loved by one who called forth and deserved it. There are few things more striking, more fascinating, I might say, more impressive, than the blaze of enthusiasm bursting over a beautiful face, of which it is not the usual expression.

The third candidate now stepped forth. The first thing which struck every one, was the singular inappositeness of her dress to the occasion on which she appeared. She was in a robe of the deepest mourning; and grief, rather than love, was the predominant expression of her face. She was taller than either of the others, and of more majestic feature; chastened and subdued, indeed, by the impress of sorrow which her countenance bore, but majestic still. Her cheek was deadly pale, and seemed still more so by the jet-black hair simply parted upon her brow, and the eyes and long lashes of the same colour, which formed to the marble whiteness of her whole face the most strong and singular relief. She advanced without much apparent emotion; bowed slightly and coldly to the assembly before which she stood, and, after being silent for a few moments, burst forth as follows. At first she scarcely appeared to address the judges or the assembly. By Love she seemed to have suffered, and to the Mother of Love she complained. She used the regular and sounding measure of the heroic verse:—

The Pleading of Eucharis for Bathyllus.

Oh! Queen of Beauty and of Love! whose birth
From the bright billow scatter'd o'er the earth
Life, joy, and gladness, unto all that lives!
As Phœbus, rising from the like wave, gives
Brilliance, and light, and beauty to the world,
Yet leaves, o'er some unfavoured spot, unfurled
The curtain of mirk night,—so to *my* heart,
That unillumin'd and o'ershadowed part,
Thy gifts, for life, is death—for gladness, care—
For young, elastic, buoyant joy—despair!
Or rather, like th' unmitigated power
Of Sol, when smiling on his own bright flower,
Which causes the poor vot'ry to decline
And droop in the excessive beams, which shine
In fatal love upon it, till it dies,
Scorch'd by the brightness of those worshipp'd eyes,—
So is the sweetness of the cup, which thou,
Goddess of love! didst mingle for me, now
Turned into bitter too intense to bear;
Like the bright fruit of pleasure, the more fair
Its outward hue, the fouler are the ashes
On which th' unwary tooth inwardly gnashes!
The ruddiest morns the stormiest evenings bring;
The brightest serpents have the deadliest sting.
Thy gifts, oh Goddess! are the sweetest given
To us below, 'mongst all the boons of heaven:
So do the curses of all else seem mild
To thine, and those of thy unpitying child!

Athenians! listen to the claim I make:
"*He* loved the best," for whose beloved sake
I come, though shrouded in this mourning weed,
To prove, to *him* the honour-giving meed
Of love is due. Attend: my tale is brief;
And ill this gay crowd fits my heart of grief.

Though 'mongst the sacred guardians of the sky
Pallas is our peculiar deity,
We also kneel at Cytherea's shrine,
And own the influence of that divine
And searching essence, which to ev'ry soul
Adds that ennobling drop which vivifies the whole!
Oh, Love! omnipotent in good and ill!
Noblest and meanest! first to save or kill!
Source of the foulest treasons—the most great
And glorious actions on the roll of fate—
Of all that raises and defiles the mind!
Lynx-eyed to fancies, to the real blind!
Through thee, the man beneath the brute is driven!
Through thee, he almost merits rank in heaven!
Faithful to death, yet changing in an hour—
Firm as the oak, and fragile as the flower—
Thy smile a blessing is, thy frown a curse—
Thy good excels the best, thy bad than worst is worse!

Your laws judge thus, Athenians; they decree
"Death to the faithless!" lest the crime should b
If left unpunish'd, reason why the gods
Should wield in anger their avenging rods

O'er Athens: they demand a life to pay
The penalty—to wash the stain away!
But if another, from Leucadia's steep
(The fame is deathless of "the Lover's Leap"),
Plunge headlong down, and for the false one give
A life for life, the faithless one may live!

Bathyllus loved me—was by me adored;
On him I lavish'd, without stint, the hoard
Of love which time had gathered in my breast,
Which, like an altar-pile, there lay at rest,
Till the bright torch of Eros gave the flame
To light that altar—then Bathyllus came.
We were betroth'd—and I adored him! Well
Might love's full passion in my bosom swell;
For none or ever did, or ever can,
So well deserve woman's whole love to man.

And was I faithless then to him? was I,
To whom he seemed almost divinity,
False to the love I gave, the troth I plighted?
No! may the worst of all the ills which lighted
On fated Troy, on *my* head be united,
If ever e'en my heart possessed a thought
With change or falsehood to Bathyllus fraught!
I loved him—as my sex can love in youth—
I loved, with ardent, undivided truth!
I loved, as no one but himself, alas!
Could equal—I should say with *him* surpass!

Till then I ne'er knew shade or sadness; now
Sorrow has stamp'd his cold seal on my brow.
Daily my blood grows cold—my eyes grow dim—
I soon shall be at rest, and sleep by him!
Yes! he is laid in the Leucadian sea,
The bright Bathyllus died—and 'twas for me!
False heart, false oaths—the offspring of foul hate,
For slighted vows, thus drove us to our fate.
Crito arraign'd me as a false one, swore
My plighted faith was forfeited—nay more,
He meanly stole (the grov'lling wretch!) a token
Of plighted troth, to prove my troth-plight broken!
I was condemn'd, on the most perjur'd breath
Of that base villain's oath—condemn'd to death!
Bathyllus paused not—madly to the steep
O'er Leucas' wave he rush'd—he took the Lover's Leap!
These words were brought to me; "I die for you,
Even if false—oh! how much more, if true!"

I thus was spared; and soon the subtle train
Of perjur'd falsehood, woven now in vain,
Was traced and proved—the villain Crito fled
To hide in exile his dishonour'd head.

Now, judges, give the prize! the wreath of love
Should crown Bathyllus' urn; far, far above
All others he has loved—those who have vied
Must yield them now; for me *my* lover died!
Yes! when his bride is gather'd to his breast,
May she not say you deem'd "He loved the best?"

Eucharis here ceased. Her voice, which through all the latter part of her speech had been struggling with her tears, was completely choked with sobs, and she concluded abruptly. This certainly diminished the effect of her oration in the common acceptation of the word, but I question much whether her tears, and voice broken with emotion, had not more *real* effect upon the judges, than the most regular and euphonic delivery could have produced.

As it was known that there were no more candidates, the conclusion of the pleading of Eucharis was the signal for the recommencement of that buzz of individual conversation of which I have already spoken. It was now more animated and universal than before; both from long restraint, and from the multiplicity of opinions which prevailed as to who ought to have the prize. Bathyllus' claim excited the least envy—for he was dead, and his wearing it would eclipse no one. Between the other two, it is reported that, among the women, many of those whom the beauty of Proclus would have attracted, were detached from supporting his claims by observing the great fascination which Zoe seemed to have exercised upon a great proportion of the men; a circumstance for which the ladies aforesaid declared themselves to be utterly unable to account. They were less jealous of Aglaë, though strictly she was more handsome; and seemed to think that one who could paint such beautiful portraits, and write such flattering verses as Eumolpus, was a sort of lover by no manner of means to be despised.

But what did the judges think?—for that is much more germane to the matter. I hope (though the wish is a cruel one) that my fair readers, if any such readers have deigned to follow me thus far, are on tenterhooks to know to whom the prize was adjudged. My hope is a cruel one; for if they should be on tenterhooks, there they must stay; for I have no means of information on this most interesting point. The ancient manuscript contains the pleadings only. It apparently, as the antiquarians report, originally consisted of four leaves; one to each oration, and one for the judgment—the latter, however, has never, in modern times, formed part of this venerable relic; and far be it from me, by any interpolation, to falsify the integrity of so important a fragment of antiquity. Perhaps it may serve to while away a vacant hour, if each circle in which this story is read, should debate and decide for themselves, the question

"WHO LOVED THE BEST?"

CONSOLATORY REFLECTIONS UPON TIME.

BY A RETAIL POET.

Since beauty passes, youth decays;
  Since cities rise and fall;
Since days successive roll on days,
  While ruin waits on all;
Since Time puts nations e'en to rout,
  Though stately once and vain;
When my plush smallclothes are worn out,
  Oh, why should I complain?

LETTERS FROM THE UNITED STATES OF NORTH AMERICA.

NO. III.

New-York, Jan. 4, 1826.

I HAVE been all along the sea-board, my dear P, since I wrote you last, from the pretty villages on the Kennebee River (Bath, Hallowell, and Augusta, which are nigh the Canada frontier, in the new state of Maine) to Norfolk, in Virginia; from within a few leagues of Quebec, therefore, to the heart of the slave country; and the result of my observation, to say all in a word, is, that the people of these United Republics do not know how to prize the advantages they enjoy, nor, indeed, a fortieth part of those which naturally grow out of their safe and happy situation; that they are much too careless in their security; and that, after all—much as they have done for the world every where, and much as they have done for that particular part of the world which they inhabit, by their long course of experimental philosophy in the science of politics—they have not done a fortieth part so much as they might have done, with comparative ease; nor a thousandth part so much as they will do, if I may judge from what I now see, before this age has gone by.

They require a better knowledge of other countries: they require to know the truth, and the whole truth too, of themselves. They are now vain to absurdity about things, which they have little enough cause to be vain of, God knows; and yet, so far as I can see, though their papers do brag so much of what they are now, and of what they are to be, hereafter, in the course of another generation or two, positively without a fair and proper pride in those very matters, which are, to my view, most worthy of praise; nay, full of absurd veneration, or a sort of sneaking partiality for things which are directly in the teeth of whatever is of great value, or, in my opinion, worth bragging of, in their whole history and character. Take one brief example—I have spoken of it before. They profess to have done with titles; and yet, if you take up a newspaper—if you open a book—if you go to hear a speech, you are sure to meet with some of your British titles; titles given without authority here, and, in almost every case, in the teeth of a positive declaration by law. A day or two ago, I saw a book lying on our table—"Holmes' Annals" (a book of great worth, and re-published with you, some years ago, I believe). I opened it, and the first thing I saw was a paragraph about the "Hon. John Quincy Adams,* Professor of Oratory, &c. at Harvard College," &c. &c. The president you know is hardly ever spoken of or alluded to by certian people but as His Excellency—so with all the ambassadors, and so with all the secretaries; and, if you look into the 4th of July Orations for this year (a word or two of which, by the way, and of their growth and cause, before we part), you will find that the "*Honourable* Edward Everett" (as they call the orator in the outset of one of the books), and that *Professor* Edward Everett, as they call him in the outset of another speech of his, delivered somewhere—at Concord, if I do not mistake (the place where the revolutionary war broke out some fifty years ago), in giving a particular account of the individuals who were engaged in the fight of Lexington (fight, I say, for it was nothing of a battle; though we do hear so much of it in the new story, by Cooper, the "Walter Scott of America" as they have it here), that he hardly ever speaks of a man but by the title of Doctor, or Captain, or Deacon, or Reverend Mister, or something else—faith! one would be ready to believe that he had a job in view from the posterity of these warlike nobodies, or that he had a widow or two of each to soothe; and so too, in the oration of a Mister Sprague—I beg pardon—by Charles Sprague, Esq. (a merchant's clerk, and a very good maker of poetry*); a speech made up in part of generous and bold, pure poetry, and in part of what I take to be the bad passages of some rejected newspaper article, about, nobody knows what, and I dare say nobody cares: well, in that speech the orator has occasion to say (it would bother a stranger to guess why—I guess), that a particular somebody is the son of somebody else—which said somebody else, being the *Mayor* of Boston, where the title of mayor was new, is accounted for in a grave note, to a fourth of July oration! Did you ever hear a better joke? If you did not, I'll give you one. They hardly ever speak of George Washington here, but as *General* Washington—as if that were a title to distinguish that man by.

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* Now president of the United States. The book which he wrote while professor, may be regarded as one of the two or three best native productions of this people; and quite a prize for the rhetorician of our age—whoever he may be.

Stop!—I must pursue a different method, or I shall forget more than half I was going to say. I alluded, a page or two ago, to the efforts which are now making here, in every quarter, on a prodigious scale, for the improvement of the people. They are wide awake now from Georgia to Maine—state striving with state; and the whole, as it should be, striving with the federal government, for the bettering of education. There is to be—and will be, before many years, I dare say—a national University at Washington, very much like your London University; and you are aware that already every state, or every large one, has a college or two of its own, a host of academies, and schools without number. This looks well: but this is not half. They are now attending here to physical education. They perceive that most of their superior young men, those at any rate who cut a figure at college, are quite sure to be good for nothing after they have done with college. And why? Because their health is no more. They perceive that—God forgive them and our fathers for not perceiving it before,—that intellectual education is not a third part of true education; that true education should be moral, physical, and intellectual; that, hitherto, every thing has been sacrificed to brief intellectual improvement; and that, to say all in a word, so intimate is the sympathy between the mind and the body, that neither can be well if the other be unwell. Having perceived these truths, they are introducing gymnastics into the schools of the country; have already one professor in the neighbourhood of New York, and are now preparing to order a supply—I hope for every state, and for every school in the country; and I have no doubt, for old Harvard, where hundreds and hundreds of youth have studied themselves to death—laid a sure foundation, that is, for perpetual incapacity in the great business of life, by their neglect of proper corporeal exercise.

Yet more—a JOURNAL OF EDUCATION is to be established; a journal devoted exclusively to detailed reports on the subject of education everywhere, not only in America but in Europe, though chiefly in America. From what I know of the publishers, and from what I hear of the editor, I am led to believe that this work will be of great use in our day. Hitherto, every teacher of youth has had to begin where his grandfather perhaps—or his great, great grandfather began; whatever he has learnt has been by good luck, or a course of perpetual experiment; and when he died, his knowledge died with him. It need not be so—nor will it be so, much longer; for, if this journal succeed—and it will succeed, I am sure, if it be conducted with such views, and by such talent as I hear of—others will be set on foot; and schoolmasters will be the better and the wiser for it all over the world—and, of course, the generations that have to go through their hands will be so too.* I hear, moreover, that your celebrated school at Hazlewood is beginning to be thought of as the model for many to be established here, and that much inquiry is directed now to your new variety of infant schools—and, by the way, this brings to my mind a thought which I do believe worthy of serious attention. People are afraid of correcting children while they are yet young, or, to speak, as the fashion is, before the little creatures are able to reason, or to understand why they are corrected. There appears to me to be a radical error in this, an error too, which prevails in every work that I have ever met with, on education. If you ever correct a child, so as to cause bodily pain, it should be not after, but before it is able to reason—for being able to reason, or to feel other pain, there is little need of that, for guiding it. Before it is able to reason, however, there may be need of another course—of an appeal to the body. And why not? Have we not a principle of truth before us, a sure guide in the education of babes, on such a theory; a principle which does in fact guide us with creatures that cannot reason? A child burns its finger in the candle—it will not soon be persuaded to trust the candle again, we know. Therefore, say I—if it were desirable to break a baby, a mere baby, of any such habit, we should only have to inflict as much pain, no matter how, by a pinch or a blow if you like, as it would feel by thrusting its finger into the candle; and if the pain followed immediately and certainly, the baby would not repeat the act, any more than it would put its finger into the candle a second time, if it were burnt the first time. It is not necessary that the little creature should *reason;* it is only necessary that it should *feel:* and if we were to profit by the knowledge thus afforded us, by every act of a baby, when it refuses to touch a candle after it has been burnt by a candle, or to suck its own finger, after that finger has been hurt by its new tooth, we should have the power of educating babes in the lap; the power of preventing a multitude of pernicious habits of temper, which are often rooted in a child before they are capable of being assailed through the understanding, or the pride, or the affection. We do this with a puppy, or a kitten: we break both of bad habits before either is able to reason: are they more intelligent, or much more tractable than our own offspring? But enough—I see no reason why the proper education of a child should not commence a great while before it does now, even at these infant schools.

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* I remember two words—two little words, to be found in a late poem of his—which of themselves are enough to prove him a poet (whether he stole them or not—and I believe he did not)—

"Young love with eye of tender gloom,"—he says.

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* This journal is now here. I have met with a copy. It is published by T. B. Wait and Son, Boston, Mass. and may be had, perhaps, of Miller, Bridge Street, Blackfriars.

A word or two now of the literature of this people—a subject I see of much interest with you, if I may judge by what your magazine people say.

There is no want of material here for any sort of books; nor, would you believe it, for any sort of literary workman. If great things have not been done hitherto, it is not so much because of the dearth of material, or of workmen, as, to my view, because of the law, which regulates the property in literature. There is much trouble and not much safety in the copyright of a native work here. It should be altered; and I have an idea that one alteration which I could now suggest, and which has never been thought of, so far as I know, by any creature alive (or dead, if you will), might be of itself enough to secure a sudden growth, and a prodigious growth too, of native American literature—a body of new and brave literature worth having, before a dozen years were well over. British books are now published in America, without any expense for authorship to the American publisher—that is, without profit, pay, or reward, to the British writer or publisher, and without any cost for the copyright to the American publisher. Of course the American writer, to be on a par with the British writers who supply America, must be able to write for nothing; and able to strive, at the same time, against a body of British writers, who have nothing else to do but make books, and are paid generously for making them. Now, our idea is (or mine rather, for we are one here) that, if what are called protecting duties were ever justifiable, they would be here, in this particular case, for the encouragement of native literature in America. And why? Because, I hold, that a *native* literature must be had, for a time of peace, for the very reason that a *native* militia must be had, for a time of war. It may be cheaper to employ foreign writers; and so it may be cheaper to employ foreign troops—cheaper for a while; but is it so safe? is it so cheap in the long run? A people require to be defended, whatever may be the cost, by *native* troops. Your writers in a time of peace, and your militia in a time of war, have a like duty to perform. The character of a people, in a period of peace, can be elevated much by their literature, and by their negotiation—little, by any thing else: for, do what they may, and be what they may, there is no proof like their own books of their own state and ability. If the Americans would have a literature of their own—a literature of advantage to their character as a people (for whatever may be their knowledge of the literature of another people, that knowledge is of little worth to their character), they must enable their own writers to strive side by side, in their own market, for a while, if not for ever, with British writers. I am thoroughly opposed to the practice of restriction, as a general practice. I deny the advantage of a protecting duty, where the chief interest or whole interest of a people is to have, whatever they have at all, cheap; I deny the advantage of a protecting duty in almost every other case, therefore; but in this particular case, which I regard as a sort of anomaly, I contend that, to get the thing cheap, however good it may be, is not the chief object. I contend that it is of more value to a country, for its character and safety, that this particular thing should be *native*—than that it should be *cheap*; just as I say that, even though it be cheaper to defend your state by mercenaries from abroad, it is better to defend it by natives. But how are the Americans to protect this manufacture? By a very simple and a very sure way. Let them pass a law permitting a British author to take out a copyright in America, without going there for the purpose (a publisher the same); or, if they dare not be so liberal to British authors and publishers, let them pass a law, permitting American citizens, or native-born American citizens, if they prefer the latter, to take out copyrights for British books. What if the British writers and publishers did gain by such a law? The American writers, publishers, and people, would gain more, after a time: they would have writers of their own—such writers, too, as they will not have, perhaps, for a century, if they receive British books as they do now—that is, without any advantage to British writers and British publishers. By confining the privilege to native-born American citizens, a large part of the gain—the prodigious gain to be made by the republication of British books in America, would go to the American citizen of course; while, whatever the British author got, would be so much clear gain, of course, to him. I see much to be hoped for, from such a law—every thing, I might say, to the literature of the new world—nothing to be hoped for, to the literature of the old world, by *not* passing such a law. N.B. If you are bothered by my new doctrine, away with all that you know about other manufactures, and think only of what I have said above, about a native militia. Authors are the native militia of a country, for peace. Wherever a country has any peculiarity of habits or faith, religious or political, to justify, or a character to establish, the safety and the character of that country, except in a period of war, will depend upon its writers. If so, they must be had; and there is no other way to have them in America. Literature, you will observe—else you may apply a bad illustration to the case—literature is the only thing made by the people of Great Britain for the people of America for nothing; the people of Great Britain keep the market in America, and will keep it, for ever and ever: to the great advantage, I admit, on several accounts—to the great disadvantage, I believe, on other accounts—of the people of America, who, with their peculiar form of government, require a peculiar literature.

In addition to this, if they, the people of America, would alter the law of copyright, give protection to the play-writer as well as to the novel-writer (as they do in France, though not in Great Britain); if they would look out here and there for a native writer to go abroad in his youth or to stay at home, with a fair salary, for a part of his time—such time being employed in this or that public duty; and if, in addition to all this, they would now behave to their men of literature a fortieth part as well as they behaved a few years ago (in the war of 1812) to their naval men, there would be a steady and sure supply of new recruits, and a new staff, to the great commonwealth of literature, from the new world, before this generation was fairly out of the way. There may not be much of that stuff here which is required for the manufacture poetry and eloquence; but if I do not much deceive myself, there is enough and to spare of solid and valuable stuff—a material for sober enjoyment; enough, I venture to say, for a complete supply of the demand.

Novels, you see, have succeeded here of late—scores and scores of novels: and yet he who would undertake to do a great novel here, be he who he may, or to tell a great story, whoever he may be, and whatever may have been his preparation, about the people of this country, should be well aware of two or three things, which no American novelist, and I might say, no other novelist ever appeared to me to be aware of. I have an idea that novels are the most influential sort of literature in the world—and why? Because they are read, 1st, by people who never read any thing else: 2d, by people *when* they cannot read any thing else, and *where* they cannot read any thing else: 3d, by people who never go to church, and are never within ear-shot of a sermon, therefore; and by people who never go to a theatre;—at all times, too, at all places, and, perhaps, to an extent forty times greater than any other sort of literature in the world. I say further—and such is my belief—that, to write a novel as good as might be written, requires more talent, and a greater variety of talent, than is required for the production of any other sort of literary ware; and that, if a man were by nature fitted to be a great dramatic writer (in tragedy, comedy, and farce), a great epic poet—or a poet of any other sort or kind—a preacher—a painter—a player an orator—or whatever you please more—he might find full employment for every faculty, in the production of that much-underrated species of literature, the novel, or story; and that he could not find a like field for such variety of power, in any other sort of literary production. Who will take up the glove with me?—and yet, novels are now, and have been for years, that kind of ware, upon which all the boys and girls, and whipper-snappers, and beginners in literature, have made their beginning.

But the novel-writers of America have another difficulty in the way, and are in the habit of disregarding a truth, of quite as much value as that already spoken of. They will copy, borrow, and steal—and so do the poets of America. They talk of hedge-rows, peasants, cottagers, yew-trees, larks, angling (as if a real native—a real American, was ever yet able to catch a trout, by fair play), hawthorn bushes, nightingales, &c. Now, such every-day machinery is of no value to a native American tale; it is worse—it is a real injury to it; and so long as the poets, novel-writers and play-writers of America, continue to clothe their characters, and to make them talk after the style of characters which they meet with in your English novels, plays, and poems, so long will their works be of no value any where; of no true value, either in Europe or in America. And why? Because they will be neither one thing nor another; neither American nor English. N.B. A heap of these that are not American now, are, nevertheless, not English. If a native writer would undertake to tell an agreeable story about America, however, he should be put on his guard; for if he were to tell it like any body else, in the same trade, being a native, he would be called an imitator; and if he were to tell it like nobody else, being a native, they would call him—God knows what. If he should make his people speak as they do speak, in a part of his country, few novel readers would be able to understand a large part of his dialogue; and the Americans themselves would deny the truth of the representation—deny it, moreover, in good faith; not having met with a page before, perhaps, in the whole course of their lives—a page in print; while if he made them speak as other people do, they would be no longer, or might be no longer worth hearing; for they would have, either no peculiarity, or no truth.

By the way—a word or two before we part, of a custom which you have heard something of, already—the custom of their fourth of July speeches. I have heard one, and to tell you the truth, I never desire to hear another, unless it be more worthy of the day and the cause. To clear the passage, however, let me give you a very brief sketch of the Yankee people, so that I may not have to run back hereafter, while describing what I have met with elsewhere, toward the south—in which part of America it was my chance to hear the said fourth of July oratory, of which I complain.

You are pretty well aware, my dear P. (I hope), that the revolutionary war in British America broke out in the colony of Massachusetts Bay; the head then, as now, if not also the heart and soul of the New England confederacy. The New England, or Yankee states were then but four: they are now augmented to six, by a subdivision of territory. The people of these New England states are now, and always have been, called Yankees, to distinguish them (here, in America) from the rest of the British North Americans—probably, as I hear, from their being the original settlers of the country; altogether English, and called by the natives, who could not say English, by another sound, like that of *Yingees*. Before the revolutionary war broke out, they were more troublesome, brave, and loyal than the other colonists; during that war, more determined and more unappeasable; and, after that war was done with, more kindly disposed, up to the very day when the last war broke out—in which they were neutral, so far as they could be, even after their territory was invaded by the British—up to that very day, more kindly disposed than the rest of the American people, toward the people of the mother country. They are altogether of British, if not altogether of English blood. It is not so with any other part of America. To this day (I speak not only from what I have heard, but from what I have seen) to this day there is hardly a stranger among them—very few British—few of their southern people (for the men of the north go to the south by turns, day after day, while the men of the south never go to the north, except for curiosity)—few other Americans, therefore, and hardly such a thing as native European, other than British, except in two or three of the larger towns, where you may meet now and then, perhaps, but very rarely, with a stray Frenchman, or Italian. Though separated into six different communities, each under a government peculiar in some features to itself, though all are essentially democratic, with a dash of downright aristocracy at bottom—not of hereditary aristocracy, however—they are, in fact, one people; one family, indeed; for they are descended, every man of the whole (save the very few foreigners that I spoke of) descended from the Pilgrims, or Fathers, who settled at New Plymouth, two hundred years ago; or from those who just before the time of the Protector were driven out of England by religious or political outlawry—and by the way, the Lord Protector himself, Cromwell, the chief puritan of his age, with Hampden, were only prevented from going to New England by Charles I.—who, if he had not stayed them on their way to the ship, in which they were to embark, might have escaped the scaffold. They are neither rich nor poor—as a people. I have never yet met with a native American beggar, and with but very few foreign beggars here. The few poor that they have are provided for in a way that—no, I shall not have time to say how that is now; but, in my next, I may, if I do not overlook my notes. You will be gratified, I am sure: for it is a very singular way, and the very perfection of economy.

Now for the fourth of July and other festivals, which I am to say something about. In the first place, you are to know that one day, if no more, is put aside every year, throughout New England, and occasionally in a period of war, throughout all the United States, for "public humiliation, *fasting*, and prayer." It seldom happens, however, though in each of the states, in each of the six, or the twenty-four, one day is put by, in this way, for the purpose of prayer and fasting, that any two states agree upon the same day; so that unless it be by the special recommendation of the president, whose power goes only to the issuing of a printed suggestion, which may or may not be followed, as the people think proper, no such thing as a national or general fast is known to the Americans. The church has nothing to do with the affair in any case. It is altogether a matter of *civil* recommendation from the governor of the state, or president of the United States. N. B. I mean that for a pun.

Originally these days were strictly observed: nobody ventured either to eat or drink, from the rising of the sun, literally until the going down of the same. The whole time was passed in religious exercises. They were the inventions of a hardy, upright, stern people, to propitiate a Being, whom they knew chiefly as the God of Battles—the God with a red right-arm; and were observed, while their garments were stiffening with blood, and all the red heathen were about them—observed with unqualified, unrelenting austerity. Any departure in one jot, or tittle, under any excuse, by any of these people, would have been regarded as a forfeiture of God's protection for ever and ever—unless it were speedily and bitterly atoned for.

Such was the original meaning, and such the observance of the fasting and prayer-day, among the true Yankees, up to the termination of their struggle for independence—nay, up to a much later period. It is no longer so—on the day of public humiliation, fasting, and prayer now, the people neither humble themselves, nor go without food, nor pray. It is indeed, a sort of bragging festival—a day set aside by authority for serious and haughty gasconade. The preachers give their flocks a political speech a-piece; wherein it is lawful for every one to show which side he is on, to abuse all the governments of the earth, not excepting his own, if so it seemeth to him good, and to prove that America is the "land of the brave, and the home of the free" after all.

A day being established for adversity, a day of fasting and prayer, it was thought proper to set aside another day for prosperity, a day of thanksgiving and prayer throughout all the land, after the labours of the year were over, and the harvest gathered in. So thanksgiving days followed another sort of strange festival, half serious, half joke, partly religious, partly political, and partly, I should say, profane. It is chiefly confined, however, in the celebration, to the New England states —and is never heard of elsewhere, I am told, except in the church. It is another day, on which all the people of the north, after hearing a political sermon, fall to, and eat of the fat of the land, as their brethren of the south do, at Christmas, until they are hardly able to see out of their eyes—out of their own eyes, or into the eyes of anybody else. The New England people, or Yankee people, or thanksgiving people, as they might be called with much propriety, pay little or no attention to Christmas, except where they happen to be, as a multitude are in the larger towns, members of the Protestant Episcopal Church; when they eat as they would, in your country, a better dinner than usual—if they can get it.

Then they have two political rejoicing days—one of which grew out of the old notion about fasting and prayer, mixed up with a little of the thanksgiving idea; one they call election-day, with singular propriety, because it is the day on which their new governor is *not* elected, but that on which, after being elected, he takes the chair. In some parts of the country, Boston for example, it is a day of prodigious uproar, fuss and show, marching and countermarching, bells and cannon, ringing and firing, squibs and egg-pop.

The fourth of July—I have come to it, now, you see; and shall dovetail it into the rest of the job, so that you won't be able to discover the joint, I guess. The fourth of July, or "Independant Day," is the great national jubilee of the Americans. It is the anniversary of the day on which they issued their famous declaration of independence, fifty years ago. Out of New England it is kept, so far as I can judge, unworthily enough, to be sure. In the south, where I saw it "celebrated," as the saying is here, they begin with some childish military parade; follow that up with a speech, by some "orator of the day"—an orator, that is, who never pretends to be an orator except on that particular day, and for that particular purpose—a trumpery speech delivered in the open air by some young gentleman, who is chuck-full of patriotic ardor, and superfluous poetry, both of which are let off by the hour, to prove that America is—all that he can find words of three or four syllables long to call it by—that the people of America are—the people of America—and that all the rest of the world are bursting with envy because they are so—because they are *only*—the rest of the world—a speech, to prove that the speaker has read somewhere of the man George Washington, and of the overthrow of British power in America—as if he were a man for boys to talk about; and that overthrow an event for such boys to understand. After the speech is over, they disperse the militia, who are not able to endure the heat of such weather as they have there, added to the heat of a fourth-of-July speech, break up into little snug parties, push off into the country—roll nine-pins—play billiards—dine together, pell mell—get very drunk—hourra for liberty,—"damn and set fire to the niggers;" and let off a string of paltry, miserable, ready-made sentiments—faugh!—sentiments, which never fail to appear in the newspapers of the day; and go to bed besotted with vanity, and sick with bragging over their cups; not one tittle the wiser, the better, or the more thankful, God forgive their ingratitude! for all that they have been told of their fathers—the men of the revolution.

However, this fourth of July festival is carried through, in a much better way, I am told, wherever the New Englanders have a get-up of their own. They do the job in a more business-like way. They make a noise to some purpose. Their stout orations are delivered by their chief men, where they are sure to be heard, in their churches and meeting-houses—with all the yeomanry of the state under arms—all that have a rich military dress of their own, I should say—every score with a great silk banner afloat over them, a banner about five times the usual size that you see, and as heavy as the standard-bearer can well stagger under. They begin before day-light, with a ringing of bells and a firing of cannon all over the country. Then follow processions, public dinners, toasts—bad enough too; transparencies, illuminations, fire-works, *et cetera*—such as they are, which endure till after midnight.

Farewell! In my next, I shall give you some idea, perhaps, of—I hardly know what, perhaps of the authors—perhaps of the orators—perhaps of the painters of America. A. B. C.

VULGARISMS ON GIN-PUNCH, BY A PRACTICAL PHILOSOPHER.

> " Man being reasonable must get drunk;
> The best of life is but intoxication." LORD BYRON.

PROEM: OR PROLEGOMENA.—The POET confesses himself somewhat refreshed, and consequently in a happy state for versifying. The medicinal properties of Gin described; its power of communicating sunshine to a gentleman's nose; with two brief but beautiful illustrations of its mathematical and algebraic properties. The BARD instances Lord Byron's predilection for gin, and giveth his (the Bard's) opinion of Messieurs Coleridge and Wordsworth, after a bowl thereof. He falleth foul of Sir Humphrey Davy, and proves his theory of a *vacuum* in nature to be logically incorrect. Affecting episode of a young gentleman (a water-drinker) who died in consequence. The MINSTREL empties his second bowl, and feeleth himself " a giant refreshed:" his state of mind depicted in three inspired stanzas. The IMPROVISATORE empties his third bowl, and feels himself *quits* with Shakspeare: he likeneth his genius to that of Milton, Pope, Dante, and Cervantes; to the latter especially, from a corresponding leanness of purse and person. The TROUBADOUR declares the right owner of Don Juan, Old Mortality, &c., and asserteth that he is L. E. L. The RHYMESTER confesses himself the original discoverer of the " Elixir Vitæ," Vaccination, and Steam-boats. He proposeth a plan for draining the English bogs, fens and lakes, but being interrupted by an ingenious observation of his tea-kettle, maketh a good-natured rejoinder, and concludeth his canticle.

MY Friends, I am exceeding fresh—oh shame, that I should say so!
But 'tis a fact, for three years past, I've been both night and day so;
Gin-punch is my sole tipple, by my soul a divine article,
For all who need a stimulus astringent or cathartical.

Some green-horns ape their Burton ale, and some their rum-and-water,
And some their port wine Bishop, *whilk* I call the devil's daughter;
But I'm for gin, immortal gin, a nectar fit for deities—
(Now, don't take this for granted, sir, but drink, and then you'll see it is).

I surely need not tell you how this brisk elixir throws, sir,
The jolly light of sunshine o'er the *nous*, and eke the nose, sir;
How, touched by its Ithuriel spear, the brain of lord or lout, ma'am,
Like a poet's pantaloons is turned completely inside out, ma'am.

Still less need I enumerate its unassuming jollities,
Its rich and rare lubricity, its scientific qualities;
For if by algebraic laws, your two and two make four, sir,
Drink gin in punch, and when you're drunk you'll make a couple more, sir.

For instance, here are two decanters, call them A and B, now;
Just finish both and then despatch two others, C and D, now,
This done, two others, E and F, your eye'll discern at random,
For tipplers all see duplicates—*Quod erat demonstrandum.*

They say that Byron (vide Medwin's Journal) loved a drop, sir,
So devoutly of this nectar that he wist not when to stop, sir;
I'd swear to this, for clearly through Don Juan you may see, ma'am,
The acid sweet and spirit of gin-punch—so much for he, ma'am.

There's Coleridge, too, as nice a bard as ever stepped in leather,
Both he and poet Wordsworth love a social glass together,
And when they've drained a bowl or two, instead of Muses nine, oh,
They see eighteen; for my part, I would sooner see the rhino.

Sir Humphrey Davy tells us that boon nature knows no place, sir,
Of *vacuum* (aye, that's the word), for matter fills all space, sir:
Oh, monstrous bounce! you'll surely find, though nature is so full, ma'am,
A *vacuum* in an empty-headed water-drinker's skull, ma'am.

I never knew but one who called disease and gin synonimous—
I blush to write his name, so let us dub the wretch " anonymous"—
And he (the fact is true enough to make our sober youth ache)
Died at the age of twenty-two one morning of the tooth-ache.

Unhappy man—enough; my glass is drained, and now, good gracious!
How high my wit exalts itself, how racy, how capacious!
I'm Jove himself, I'm Mars to boot, I'm great Apollo *ipse*,
I'm Bacchus too (and strongly like, because you see I'm tipsy).

" Give me another horse," I cry, as Richard cried before me—
Another bowl I should have said, or sure my wits will floor me;
Heav'n opens now, I hear the Muses singing, as their trade is,
" Drink to me only with thine eyes"—with gin, I'd rather, ladies.

Another bowl—and lo! my brain teems high with inspiration,
I feel myself (and justly too) the Shakspeare of the nation;
My strength of mind is wonderful! I'm Milton, Pope, and Dante,
And eke Cervantes—in my purse for all the world as scanty.

'Twas I that writ Don Juan, Old Mortality, and Lara;
The minor trophies of my pen are Tales of the O'Hara-
Family and Frankenstein; for when I once begin, sir,
I ne'er know when to stop, and all this comes of drinking gin, sir.

My name is L. E. L.—I lately wrote the Ghost of Grimm, ma'am,
And whoso dares deny the fact, I'll make a ghost of him, ma'am;
Nay, e'en as far as ten years back, by wit and want infected,
I paid my " Addresses " to the world, but oh! they were " Rejected."

'Twas I who proved, an age ago, by genius rare and mighty,
Gin, philosophic gin, to be the grand ELIXIR VITÆ;
'Twas I who found out vaccination (sure you need not grin, sir),
And first invented steam-boats, all which comes of drinking gin, sir.

If I were King of England, I'd drain each lake as is, sir,
And dry up bog and fen where'er it dared to show its phiz, sir;
I'd qualify their streams with gin, and in another year, ma'am,
Believe me, not one thimbleful of water should appear, ma'am.

But hark! methinks my kettle cries in monitory chorus,
While we sit singing here, old boy, the punch grows cold before us;
'Tis well! I take your hint, and toast aloud with brisk hurray, sir,
God bless the King and this here Gin!—so ends my roundelay, sir.

MILMAN'S ANNE BOLEYN.

MR. MILMAN has already exerted himself in the composition of a series of poems in the dramatic form, on subjects of a mixed kind, half religious and half historical. They have exhibited occasional power, but their popularity has not been extensive; considerably praised, and deserving of praise, they have not been embodied into the permanent poetry of England.

This may result equally from the peculiar rank of the poet's ability, and from the choice of the subject.

We are not now about to discuss Mr. Milman's poetic faculties. They have been already sufficiently defined by criticism. The nature of his favourite subjects is more to our purpose. The author of a poem founded on history lays himself under the same difficulties as the author of a historic romance. His fact embarrasses his fiction, and his fiction embarrasses his fact. If he adhere to the authorities, he tells us nothing but what we knew before; if he wander from them, he offends our knowledge. The difficulty deepens where the subject is religious. The solemnity of religious things still more forbids the tamperings of the imagination. How infinitely meagre, unpoetical, and repulsive is nearly all the religious poetry of England! Force, beauty, truth, all are lost the moment we attempt to clothe those lofty and impressive conceptions in verse. The true language of piety is prose.

We will admit, however, that religious poems find readers; and that from the customary studies of a writer, he may be led to write such poems without a view to the *peculiar productiveness* of their compensation. But Mr. Milman presses this point upon us rather too ostentatiously His preface is a tissue of apologies; and for what?—for doing what no man needs be ashamed to do; or what, if it required so much clearing of the way, no man ought to have done. But it is too late for the reverend author to plead Profession. He had committed himself to the full extent already; he had written a tragedy—he had had it acted: and if this be guilt, he is guilty beyond redemption by all the prefaces that will ever flow from his apologetical pen. We shall tell him further, that his tragedy is incomparably the best thing that he has ever written. He may cast it off if he will, but with it he casts off his poetic mantle.

He commences his preface by acknowledging that he had an old intention to write something upon the story of Anne Boleyn, nay, that he had made a sketch to the purpose, which, being interpreted, means that he long ago laid down a tragedy upon the stocks. From this alarming act of irregularity, however, he would have refrained finally, but that the "course of *professional* study, which led him to the early annals of the church," recalled it to his remembrance, and, "*as it were, forced* it on his attention."

We hope that, after the discovery of so much sanctity of motive, no stern doubter of the words and ways of mankind will be stern enough to deny, that Mr. Milman has washed his hands, with the purity of Pilate himself, from the imputation of intending to write a tragedy, or any thing thereunto tending. Now, where is the necessity for all this double-tongueing? We see reverend men, of hoary hair and comfortable stalls, giving versions of Horace in all his sins; we see a right reverend man sitting on the episcopal throne of Chester, by no other discoverable claim, than that he compiled all the notes of all other men upon a Greek writer of tragedies.

When these horrors pass muster, we think that we may set Mr. Milman's sensitive soul at its ease. Warburton came into notice by writing the very worst notes that ever were written on Shakspeare. Farmer, a dignitary, did the same, by writing the next worst notes. What was Hurd, from first to last, if we forget his Horatian commentary? Or what would be the national misfortune if every parson in the land could write as good a tragedy as "The Revenge," or even as "Douglas?" We wish that even Mr. Milman would gird up his poetic loins, and give us, before it be too late, a second "Fazio." He may rely upon it, that he has never done any thing the hundreth part as good, and will never do any thing so popular in any other shape. But can he persuade himself that any one of the living world will be duped into the impression, that, in writing works of the present kind, Mr. Milman looks on himself as urged by *religious* feeling? He may have this feeling, but it is in its proper place, his pulpit. At his desk, with blank verse temptingly before him, he has no more professional feeling than the rest of the mortal generation of blank-verse makers; and it would be as childish in the reader to expect it, as it sounds (a little) hypocritical in the writer to pretend to it. There is a time for all things. The most pious man alive may write a tragedy (if he have poetry enough about him), without expecting to convert a single individual of the unsanctified. And he may do all this without sinning in the most trifling degree against his profession, aye even, if he were in the very vision of lawn sleeves.

But, after all, what would be the value or common sense of restricting the clerical pen? Why should not the poetry of the stage be as much within the province of the sacred, as any other? It is no argument that theatrical writing has been, a century or two since, addicted to immorality. *It is not so now!* Its purity is actually *more vigilantly guarded* (we do not say by the invidious scrutiny of a licenser, but by the good taste of the public), than that of *any other* species of popular literature. What grossness of expression would now be suffered on the stage! The author who ventured on any thing approaching to the freedoms of the last century, would unquestionably be extinguished.

But, at once, to sustain the continuance of this delicate sense of propriety and to turn it to the highest objects of public feeling and general improvement, what could be more effectual than to have the authorship of the stage still more extensively in the hands of gentlemen, who, from both personal accomplishment and professional feelings, would be alike able to produce the most impressive performances, and pledged to respect the interests of public morality!

We have no possible doubt, that if Mr. Milman, for instance, were to write a play every year of his life, he never would introduce a syllable degrading to his character. We are fully convinced that his morality would be pure, and his general power of influencing the public mind would be exerted in the most unimpeachable manner. We are not less convinced, that no good which he may produce in any other form of writing, would bear any conceivable comparison with the extent, the importance, and the direct impressiveness, which might be produced by his theatrical writing. Let him look to this, and neither waste his time in fabricating wearisome *religious* dramatic poems, nor deprecate with such useless alarm the possibility of his being convicted of having written them for the stage.

Until theatres can be extinguished, they must be a most powerful, popular instrument, for good or evil. But no man expects to see their extinction. The true wisdom then must be, to turn them from possible evil to practical good; and the one true mode of effecting this, is the employment of the highest, purest, and most accomplished class of writers that can be found. No matter in what profession they are to be looked for—no profession can be so exalted as to be above doing this eminent service to the community.

The present poem opens with a dialogue between *Mark Smeaton,* one of the attendants of the Chapel Royal, and his sister Magdalene, a nun. She dreads the influence of the court, and particularly of the Queen, on her brother's faith; and thus bids him be on his guard.

> ——In that loose court, they say, each hard observance,
> Fast, penance, all the rites of holy Church,
> Are scoffed; the dainty limbs are all too proud
> T' endure the chastening sackcloth. Sin is still
> Contagious. Like herself are those that wait
> On that heretical and wicked Queen.

Smeaton, however, who has already something more than respect for the handsome Queen, vindicates her.

> *Mark.*
> " The wicked queen!" Oh sister, dearest sister,
> For the first time I'd see thy pure cheek *burn*
> With penitent *tears;* go kneel, and ask Heaven's pardon;
> Scourge thy misjudging heart—the wicked queen!
> Heaven's living miracle of all its graces!
> There's not a breathing being in her presence
> But watches the least motion of a look,
> Th' unuttered intimation of *desire!*
> And lives upon the hope of doing service;
> That done, is like the joy blest angels feel
> In minist'ring to pray'rs of holiest saints.
> Authority she wears as 'twere her birthright,
> And when our rooted knees would grow to earth
> In adoration, reassuring gaiety
> Makes the soul smile at its own fears. (P. 10.)

We doubt alike the historic truth and the poetic merit of this passage. The unfortunate chorister makes but a tedious panegyrist.

The most active character of the piece is (by but an humble compliment to the dramatic value of the history) an imaginary one—Angelo, a Jesuit, whose purpose is to reconvert the nation, through the fall of the Queen, the chief support of the reformed faith. His soliloquies furnish the best specimens of the poetry, and occasionally contain passages of considerable vigour, though much alloyed by exaggeration and improbable violence. He thus commences: he has just seen the service of the reformed cathedral.

Angelo.

They crossed me, and I needs must follow—to th' abbey,
T' insult their fathers' graves! to mock the saints,
That from the high empurpled windows glare
On the proud worshippers, whose *secret* hearts
Disdain their intercession; scarce a lamp
Burnt on the prayerless shrines, and here and there
Some wan, sad vot'ress in our Lady's chapel,
Listening in vain for the full anthem, told
Her beads, and shrank from her own lonely voice.
But when I saw the arch-heretic, enrobed
In the cope and pall of mitred Canterbury,
Lift the dread Host with unbelieving hands,
And heard another's voice profane read out,
In their own dissonant and barbarous tongue,
The living Word of God; the choaking wrath
Convulsed my throat, and hurrying forth, I sought
A secret and unechoing place, t' unload
My burthened heart. (P. 13.)

The Jesuit now meets Smeaton, whom he discovers to be an unconscious lover of the Queen. He urges him to the mention of Norreys, Brereton, Weston, and Rochford, with whom Anne Boleyn was afterwards charged with criminality. He finally suggests the possibility of the Queen's taking Smeaton into the number of her favourites; and having sown this dangerous feeling, leaves him, and thus exults in the approaching success of his scheme:

Angelo.

That warning was a master-stroke; it brings
Th' impossible within the scope of thought.
We do forbid, but what may come to pass,
And he will brood on it, because forbidden,
Till his whole soul is madness.
——————Cursed woman!
'Gainst whom remorselessness is loftiest duty,
And mercy, sin beyond Heaven's grace, think'st thou
To be a queen, and dare to be a woman!—
Play fool upon the dizzy precipice;
Nor smile, nor word, nor look, nor thought, but's noted
In our dark registers: each playful jest
Is chronicled; and we are rich in all
That's *ocular* (!) proof and circumstance of guilt
To jealousy's distemper'd *ear!* (P. 20.)

Angelo now meets Bishop Gardiner, whom he urges to involve himself in the purposes of Rome. The Bishop is cautious, and shrinks from revealing his intentions. The Jesuit plies him with alternate flattery and reproof. Gardiner is at length disposed to listen.

Gardiner.

Good father! walls have ears—the treacherous air
With terrible delation wanders round
The thrones of kings.

Angelo.

Thou think'st not I or Rome
Would urge a rashness, which might wreck our cause,
Would have thee cast this wise dissembling off,
By which thou hast won the easy confidence
Of foolish heretics; be supple still,
And seeming true, thou'rt worthier of our trust;
We know thy heart our own, and lend awhile
Thy tongue, thy pen, to the proud king, t' abase him
To a more abject slave of thee and Rome.
Now hear me, prelate—glut thine ear with tidings,

For there are dark and deep-delved plots, that 'scape
Even Gardiner's lynx-eyed sight; thy soul shall laugh.
The queen—the Boleyn—the false harlot heretic,
She's in our toils—lost—doomed! (P. 46.)

Angelo then gives a sketch of his own story. The character of this Jesuit is striking and *dramatic*—if dramatic effect can be fairly allowable so far out of probability. His conduct is a course of the blackest perfidy. He suborns to perjury and murder, and exults in the prospect, not merely of the Queen's bloodshed, but of her *eternal ruin*. This is monstrous, and totally incompatible with even his own conception of virtue.

Yet this outrage to all probability unfortunately proceeds from Mr. Milman's determinate error. He calls it in his preface, "an endeavour to embody the awful spirit of fanaticism,—the more awful, because *strictly conscientious!*" He then tells us, that he means this as "a *profitable* lesson." It can be no profitable lesson to any one, to see those things asserted in books which can never happen in real life; nor to be told that a man may be *conscientious* in suborning murder, and crying out for *damnation*. So far as the influence of the principle would extend, it must help men to palliate every atrocity in themselves. Nothing is more common than the hazardous belief that sincerity of opinion purifies the action; and nothing can be more *unprofitable* than any attempt to give validity to one of the most pernicious maxims of the whole code of human error. The author then goes the length of quoting Robertson, as having "*with justice*" stated, that mankind had derived *more advantages!* and sustained more injuries, from the Jesuits, than from any other of the religious fraternities. It is not worth our while to weigh the comparative crimes of institutions, all dangerous, superstitious, and unscriptural; but if Mr. Milman will persevere in bowing to the *more* than dubious authority of Robertson on matters of religion, he should be prepared to shew what *benefits* were ever done by the Jesuits to mankind; or whether their keeping schools, and giving bad editions of the Classics, were to counterbalance their perjuries and conspiracies, their ferocious spirit of persecution, their perpetual hostility to pure religion, their abject and desperate devotedness to the worst purposes of Rome, their establishment of an universal espionage, or the known and unquestionable conspiracy against all governments, which finally overthrew their order half a century ago.

This "Order" has been again set on its feet, and we shall probably see it the agent in some great convulsion of the European thrones. But we shall not take its character from the friend and panegyrist of Hume, nor do we feel gratified by finding his sentiments re-echoed, with however "profitable" an intention, by a *divine* of the Church of England.

The poem then proceeds through the history to the death of Anne, who, after trial, perishes on the scaffold.

As a whole, Mr. Milman's performance will *not* add to his reputation. It contains passages of occasional force, and there are one or two touches of graceful and imaginative beauty. But the construction of its verse is heavy. His ear has evidently still to learn the true rhythm of blank verse, and until that is acquired, success in even the "dramatic poem" is out of the question.

BANK FORGERY.

In the House of Commons an interesting conversation lately took place on the Prevention of Forgeries. It was stated that the recurrence to paper circulation had already commenced its fatal effects, in the temptation to the issue of counterfeit notes, and that six miserable beings had been already capitally convicted at the Lancaster Assizes. To all this, the answer of the Bank people was, of course, as it has been these twenty years, that they could make no note which it was not in the power of man to imitate. And what is the actual consequence of this happy conception? Why, that they will make no note that it is not in the power of *every man* to imitate. An engraver's six months' apprentice could now forge every note of the Bank of England!

They tell us that they have already had a committee, with Sir William Congreve at its head; and that they have thrown away some thousand pounds in trying to make an *in*imitable note! Inimitable fools as they are;—They might throw away as many millions before they could make one. But why not do their best? Why not try to make a note as difficult of imitation as they could? For Sir William Congreve's chairmanship we may have all due respect; but he is a gentleman who had a little contrivance of his own to propose (however even the originality of that may have been disputed with him); and this chairman might not be disposed to look with too favourable an eye on the inventions that came before the committee. Now, the absolute fact is, that inventions of *extreme difficulty* of *imitation* came before the committee; the printing in double colours—the printing by a process which repeated the amount of the note thousands of times over—the printing with a peculiar landscape of the finest workmanship, or a varying succession of those landscapes; in short, a very great number of most dexterous and difficult contrivances to render forgery *too expensive* to be worth the trial. None of these contrivances could be pronounced *in*imitable, of course: but any one of them would put forgery beyond the means of *every* pauper workman in his garret, with no implements beyond a plate of copper and a needle. In the unfortunate state in which the paper circulation is at present, the present bank-note could be forged by any man who can write a decent hand.

But we are told, even put the notes out of the reach of this vulgar forgery, and you will have great Birmingham establishments applying their artists and machinery to the production of the most finished forgeries. We disbelieve this. We are satisfied, that if honesty did not deter persons of property sufficient for this in Birmingham (and we have no reason to throw any slur of the kind on the higher order of artists and machinists in that town), the certainty of detection after a short time, and the certainty of ruin in every shape of detection, would prevent forgery to any serious extent. Look to experience. In all the temptations to forgery, has any important house in Birmingham, or in any of our manfacturing towns, been found guilty? If there had been guilt, it must have been long ago brought home to them, among the hundreds of wretched agents of forgery who have been convicted. And what they had not done, when it was a work of extreme cheapness and facility, are they more likely to do when it shall become a business of extreme intricacy and expense? But, allowing that forgery should become the business of capital manufacturers, one great good will be done—the traffic will be taken out of the hands of the rude and starving workman; it will not doubly vitiate the unfortunate being, from whose punishment humanity turns away; the law will strike none but the wealthy and voluntary culprit; and the blow that strikes but one of the gang will dissolve the conspiracy. Among the multitude that late years have brought to execution, the blow fell altogether without use to society. It cut off a solitary wretch: a hundred others instantly started into the trade; and this single source of iniquity loaded our scaffolds, till the proverbial severity of the Criminal Law was wearied out, and even the Bank grew sick of prosecution.

But, to the favourite argument of *in*imitability.

Since the cessation of the one-pound notes, executions for forging the circulation have been scarcely heard of. Why? Because our coin is very finely wrought. The forgery of our silver and gold might be made profitable enough for temptation, (though doubtless less profitable than that of paper); and before the use of the present Mint machinery, the forgery of the coinage was formidably common. This branch of iniquitous ingenuity has now nearly perished. Not because M. Pistrucci's shillings and sovereigns are beyond human imitation; but because they are beyond *easy* imitation. Twenty years ago a shilling was like a button; and, of course, button-makers supplied the chief part of that worthy circulation. Let our shillings be like buttons again, and we shall have the same artificers stripping our coats to increase our coin.

But are the banks, that have done their best to make the note difficult, dissatisfied with the experiment? We have the fullest evidence of the direct contrary. The country banks are scarcely ever forged on. This Sir M. W. Ridley, in his sagacity, attributed to the signature of the firms being so well known in their districts that forgery would be detected! But what is easier than the imitation of hand-writing? or what is less keen on the subject than the eye of a ploughman? Mr. Peel answered this at once by saying, "that the National Bank-notes of Ireland are *very rarely* forged, though they circulate in parts of the country where the written signatures are no more known, than if they were written by the man in the moon."

Yet, let any one compare the English country bank-paper, or the Irish, with that of almost any of the artists who have sent in their inventions—with Perkins's note, for instance—he will see at once, that if the former are found to prevent forgery in a great degree, the latter would be *practically inimitable* by the forger, without instant hazard of detection. Steam-engines and ponderous machinery cannot work in a corner. First-rate engravers are actually among the rarest of all artists; they are proportionably paid: and the man who receives from five hundred to fifteen hundred guineas for a plate, will not be likely to run his neck into the halter, at the discretion of the miserable agent in whom he must necessarily confide to pass the note.

But there is one important recollection lurking at the bottom of all this indolence. We shall not dwell upon it now. But if the Bank were compellable to give *cash for every note*, that, upon a fair comparison with their present clumsy fabrication, would deceive the eye of a jury; we should not be long without some effort to improve the bank paper. We should rejoice to see such a law enforced: in a week we should have a note that, to all *practical* purposes, would defy imitation.

ON MECHANICAL NOTATION.

By Chas. Babbage, Esq., F.R.S., abstracted from a Paper read at the Royal Society, March 15th 1826.

In the construction of an engine for calculating and printing mathematical tables, in which the author of this paper has been for some time occupied, he has met with considerable difficulty from the want of any method by which all those motions which take place in every machine at the same instant may be easily preserved and referred to, and by which the movement of any part might instantly be traced back through all the intervening stages up to the first mover of the machinery. The usual modes of mechanical drawing were quite insufficient for these purposes, except in machines of the simplest construction; and even if they had not altogether failed in more complicated cases, the time and expense required for their execution would have effectually prevented their employment.

The most important question was to contrive some method by which all the simultaneous movements occurring at any moment should be at once visible; and the history of the state of motion or rest of any given part, should be apparent during the whole cycle of the action of the engine.

The author had recourse to a system of signs, which in some manner resemble those employed in algebra, while they differ from them by having a general resemblance to the things they were intended to represent. Having gradually found that this system, which he calls "Mechanical Notation," was readily susceptible of affording other information than that for which it was at first contrived, he gave to it additional extension: and in its present form it gives, almost at a glance of the eye, information relative to any of the following points (the name of every part of any engine being written at the top of the paper):

1. Its representations in all the drawings will be pointed out.
2. The number of teeth in any wheel, pinion, or sector will be seen.
3. The actual angular velocity of every moving part will be seen.
4. The mean angular velocity will also appear.
5. The origin of the motion of each part will be seen, and thus the cause of its motion will be traced up to the first mover.

6. At each transfer of movement the method by which it was accomplished will become apparent, whether by wheel and pinion, by a stud, by stiff friction, or by any other method.

7. All the adjustments which are necessary in order to set the machine in action will be pointed out, and the order in which they ought to be made will be indicated.

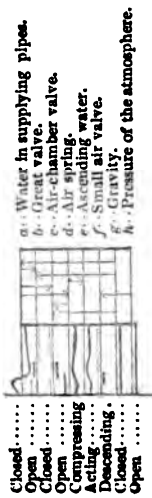
8. The whole course of action of every part will be visible in every stage of the progress of the machine. If it be a wheel, the time and direction of its motions will appear, and also the times at which it rests; if the part examined be a bolt or click, the times at which it is bolted or locked, and those during which it is in the reverse state, will be seen. These particulars will be discovered by casting the eye down the vertical line belonging to each part, which was named at the top of the drawing.

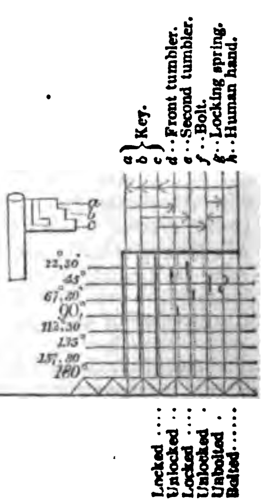
9. On passing the eye along any of the horizontal lines dividing the cycle of the engine's movements, every contemporaneous motion, as well as its direction at that precise time, becomes visible, as also the position of those parts which are at rest.

Mr. Babbage found much time was gained in the construction of his calculating engine by employing this mechanical notation; and to convey as accurately as possible a knowledge of this very useful system, we subjoin the two following examples. The first represents the action of Montgolfier's hydraulic ram; the second is a description of a double tumbler lock. The vertical lines are denominated the lines of indication—a state of motion is denoted by a continuous stroke—a state of rest by a series of dots. When motion takes place from left to right, the stroke is drawn on the left side of the indicating line, and *vice versâ*.

In example 1. The first horizontal arrow connects the indicating line of *g* and *a*, denoting that gravity acts upon the descending water. The second horizontal arrow connects the indicating lines of *a* and *b*, shewing that the descending water raises the great valve. The third arrow connects *g* and *b*, shewing that gravity then acts upon the great valve, and so on for the moving powers.

The cycle of the machine's action is described thus: Looking at the indicating line of *a*, the lower line shows that the descending water acts incessantly; its gradual recesion from the indicating line shows this motion to be gradually accelerated; when arrived at its maximum it suddenly changes its direction, as is shown by the curve crossing the line of direction. During this period *b*, *c*, and *f* are at rest, *a*, *d*, *e*, *g*, and *h* are in continual action. But it is needless to proceed with this explanation, or with that of the second example. The principle being once clearly laid down, the application will be manifest on inspection.


a · · Water in supplying pipes.
b · · Great valve.
c · · Air-chamber valve.
d · · Air spring.
e · · Ascending water.
f · · Small air valve.
g · · Gravity.
h · · Pressure of the atmosphere.
Closed · · · · ·
Open · · · · ·
Closed · · · · ·
Open · · · · ·
Compressing
Acting · · · ·
Descending · ·
Closed · · · ·
Open · · · · ·


a
b
c
Key.
d · · Front tumbler.
e · · Second tumbler.
f · · Bolt.
g · · Locking spring.
h · · Human hand.
a
b
c
22,30°
45°
67,30°
90°
112,30°
135°
157,30°
180°
Locked · · · ·
Unlocked · ·
Locked · · · ·
Unlocked ·
Unbolted ·
Bolted · · · ·

PHILOSOPHICAL, CHEMICAL, AND SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANIES.

Electro-chemical means of preserving Metal.—In addition to the use of preserving the copper sheathing of ships, Sir H. Davy suggests the application of the principle, in submarine constructions, to protect wood, as in piles, from the action of worms; sheathing of copper defended by iron in excess may be used, when the calcareous matter deposited will gradually form a coating of the character and firmness of hard stone.

Logarithms.—We mentioned in our last number that eleven new errors had been discovered in the last edition of Callet's Tables (Tirage 1823), and expressed a doubt of their having as yet been made public. We see that they have now been published in Schumacher's Astronomische Nachricten, and copied into the Bulletin des Sciences. In the latter work, however, they are so incorrectly given, that we consider the following enumeration of them will be found extremely useful.

				for	*read*
Sin	2°	10′	35″	.. 8·5795294	.. 8·5795094
Sin	2	39	23	.. 8·6660184	.. 8·6660134
Tan	3	12	43	.. 8·7491027	.. 8·7491007
Tan	3	34	20	.. 8·7953491	.. 8·7953791
Sin	3	38	8	.. 8·8020567	.. 8·8021567
Tan	3	37	16	.. 8·8012780	.. 8·8012980
Sin	4	43	39	.. 8·9150160	.. 8·9160160
Tan	4	51	14	.. 8·9280079	.. 8·9290079
Tan	4	53	55	.. 8·9330113	.. 8·9330103
Cot	13	31	30	.. 0·8188122	.. 0·6188122
Tan	44	14	50	.. 9·9885668	.. 9·9885868

Magnetism.—We mentioned in our last number what Professor Hansteen had been led to consider as the position of the two northern magnetic poles of the earth; from the conclusion of his paper, inserted in the last number of the Philosophical Journal, we give the position of the two southern ones in the years 1773 and 1774, one to the south of New Holland, distant from the pole of the earth 20° 33′, longitude from Greenwich 136° 15′ E., with a motion to the westward amounting to about 4′ ·69 per annum; the other to the south of Terra del Fuego, distant from the terrestrial pole 12° 43′, longitude from Greenwich 236° 43′ E., with an annual motion of 16′ ·57 westward. Whence we see that the two magnetic poles in the northern hemisphere move eastward, while those in the southern hemisphere move westward.

Gigantic Fossil Bones.—In the last number of the Boston Journal of Philosophy an account is given of the discovery, in the low prairie grounds between Placquemire and the Lakes, of some fossil remains, which, from their gigantic size, render credible the extraordinary relations given by Father Kircher and Bishop Pontopedon of the Kraken and Norway sea snake. If the monster to which these bones belonged were of the Balæna species, its length could not be less than two hundred and fifty feet. But the information communicated to the public on the subject is as yet too imperfect for any very probable conjecture to be hazarded with regard to it, and we look forward with much eagerness to the future reports of the American naturalists.

Atmospherical Pressure.—From a comparison of the various meteorological journals throughout the country, it appears that the mean height of the barometer in the year 1825 was greater than the mean of the last eleven years.

Improved method of blasting Rocks.—The method of blasting invented by Jessop is exclusively practised in the quarries of Soleure, and admits of some applications, as in the lifting of blocks out of their places after being blasted, of great service—it consists in simply covering the powder with sand. The greater the diameter of the hole, the coarser must be the sand. A variation in the nature of the charge has been introduced by M. Varnhegen, of Brazil; for example—the hole 3·5 inches in diameter, and thirteen feet deep; a mixture was made of five pounds of powder, and twice its volume of deal wood saw-dust, slightly moist, and sufficiently fine to pass a sieve having holes two lines in diameter. This mixture was pressed lightly into the hole, and filled it to a height of 7·5 feet; after placing a match, the remaining 5·5 feet were filled with sand. According to the report of the workmen, the explosion produced as complete and satisfactory an effect as would have been produced by twelve pounds of powder applied in the usual manner.—*Bib. Univ.*

Improved Microscopes.—Compound microscopes, both refracting and reflecting, can be placed completely on the same footing with telescopes, and reduced to the same accurate discipline in their construction. They are in fact nothing but telescopes adapted to act with diverging rays instead of parallel ones; Dr. Goring suggests in the Quarterly Journal of Science, that the term *engiscope* would perhaps be very applicable to them in their perfect form, which appears to be an improvement by Dr. Goring upon the reflecting ones constructed by Professor Amici of Modena.

Indian Gun-barrels.—The gun-barrels made at Bombay in imitation of those of Damascus, so much valued by the Orientals for the beauty of their twist, are manufactured from iron hoops obtained from European casks, mostly British.—*Trans. Soc. Arts.*

Suspension Bridge in Russia.—It is stated in the Annales des Mines, that it is in contemplation to build an iron suspension bridge across the Neva at St. Petersburg. A project suggested in consequence of the difficulty or impossibility of erecting one of wood or stone. The bottom of the river is about forty-two feet beneath the ordinary level of the waters, and inundations increase this by eighteen or twenty feet. The proposed bridge is to have an arch of 1022 feet span. It is to be composed of three distinct bridges: one on each side nine feet wide for carts, &c.; a middle one, with a road twenty-one feet wide for carriages, and two pathways of five feet each for foot passengers. The suspension chains are to have a total section of 400 square inches.

Preservation of Wood from Fire.—Professor Fuchs, a Bavarian chemist, has discovered that if ten parts of potash or soda, fifteen parts of siliceous sand, and one part of charcoal be melted together, their mass dissolved in water, and either alone or mixed with sultry matters applied to wood, it will preserve it from fire completely.—*Edin. Phil. Journ.*

Improved method of hardening Steel Tools.—In Gill's Technical Repository, it is stated that the qualities of cutting and boring instruments, such as the graver, the scythe, the points of small drills, and square broaches or boring-bits, may be improved by the condensing process of hammer hardening their edges in the cold; and also in those of greater delicacy, the pen-knife, for example, by burnishing their edges.

Rosa.—From a recent enumeration, and recent discoveries, it appears that the total number of known species of the genus rosa amounts to 240.

Mode followed by the Serpent-Eater, (Falco Serpentarius) for destroying Serpents.—Professor Jameson has inserted in the last number of his journal the following extract of a letter to him from Mr. Thomas Smith. "Museum, Cape Town:—I may mention a curious circumstance of which I was informed a few days ago by a gentleman, upon whose veracity I can place the utmost dependence, and which is a fact, in as far as I know, not generally known. It relates to the mode which the Falco Serpentarius of Linnæus follows in destroying snakes. Some time ago, when the said gentleman was out riding, he observed a bird of the above-mentioned species, while on the wing, make two or three circles, at a little distance from the spot on which he then was, and after that suddenly descend to the ground. On observing the bird, he found it engaged in examining and watching some object near the spot where it stood, which it continued to do for some minutes. After that it moved with considerable apparent caution to a little distance from the spot where it had alighted, and then extended one of its wings, which it kept in continual motion. Soon after this artifice, the gentleman remarked a large snake raise its head to a considerable distance from the ground, which seemed to be what the bird was longing for, at the moment that took place he instantly struck a blow with the extremity of the wing, by which he laid his prey flat on the ground. The bird, however, did not yet appear confident of victory, but kept eyeing his enemy for a few seconds, when he found him again in action, a circumstance that led exactly to a repetition of the means already detailed. The result of the second blow appeared, however, to inspire more confidence; for almost the moment it was inflicted, the bird marched up to the snake, and commenced kicking it with his feet; after which he seized it with his bill, and rose almost perpendicularly to a very considerable height, when he let go the reptile, which fell with such violence upon the ground, as seemingly to satisfy him that he might now indulge himself with the well-earned meal in perfect safety."

PROCEEDINGS OF LEARNED SOCIETIES.

DOMESTIC.

ROYAL SOCIETY.

Feb. 23d. A paper was read entitled "An account of a new reflecting curve with its application to the construction of a telescope having only one reflector," by Abram Robertson, D.D., F.R.S., Savelian professor of astronomy, Oxford.

Also a paper "On the constitution of the atmosphere," by J. Dalton, Esq., F. R. S.

March 2d.—Two papers by Sir E. Home, Bart., V.P.R.S., were read "On the coagulation of blood by heated iron."

March 9th.—A paper was read "On oil of wine" by Mr. H. Herrell: communicated by W. T. Brande, Esq. Sec. R. S.

A paper was also read, "On the mathematical principles of suspension bridges," by Davies Gilbert, Esq., M.P., V.P.R.S.

The reading was commenced of a paper, "On a new method of determining the parallax of the fixed stars," by J. F. W. Herschel, Esq., Sec. R.S.

March 16th.—The reading of Mr. Herschel's paper was concluded. And a paper was read, "On the expression of the parts of machinery by signs," by C. Babbage, Esq. F R.S. The society then adjourned till the 6th April.

LINNÆAN SOCIETY.

March 7th.—A further portion of Dr. Hamilton's "Commentary on the Hortus Malabaricus," was read.

March 21st.—The following communication as read, "Description of two new birds belonging to the family *phasianidae*," by Major General Hardwicke, F.L.S.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

Description of a new genus belonging to the natural family of plants called "*Scrophularinæ*," by Mr. David Don, Libr. L.S. The genus consists of two species, both of them natives of Mexico, where they were discovered by the Spanish botanists Sessé and Mocinno, and which Mr. Don has named "*Lophospermum scandens*" and "*Physalodes*."

A review of the genus "*Combretum*," by Mr. G. Don, A.L.S. The author here describes thirty-eight species of this interesting and beautiful genus, exclusive of six doubtful species enumerated by Dr. Roxburgh in the *Hortus Bengalensis*. In the *Systema Vegetabilicum* of Professor Sprengel, which is the latest general work, only six speciesare enumerated.

March 3d.—The reading of Sir A. Crichton's paper, "On the Tanuus mountains in Nassau," was concluded.

ROYAL INSTITUTION OF GREAT BRITAIN.

Feb. 3d.—The history of caoutchouc, was given in the lecture-room by Mr. Faraday, and various specimens relating to its chemical nature, and its application in producing water-proof fabrics shown. The latter were prepared by Mr. Hancock.

Feb. 10th.—The progress made by Mr. Brunell in his application of the "condensed carbonic acid to the construction of a mechanical engine," was described to the members by Mr. Faraday; and stated to be highly favourable.

Feb. 17th.—Mr. Griffiths' experiment on the state of alkali in glass; Mr. Varley's single adjustable microscope; Mr. Brant's large bar of palladium; and a South American geological series of specimens, were shewn and explained in the library.

Feb. 24th.—Mr. Varley explained the nature of his graphic telescope, intended for the use of artists. It combines magnifying powers, with the properties of Dr. Wollaston's camera lucida.

March 3d. The art of lithography was illustrated by numerous operations, and its minute chemical and mechanical principles explained by Mr. Faraday and Mr. Hullmandel, who furnished the beautiful specimens shown.

March 10.—Mr. Brande entered into the chemical history of wines, as respected the alcohol contained in them, and showed the state of combination in which it was retained, the consequent loss of part of its power, and the most perfect modes of analysis. Some specimens of unadulterated port and very old hock were operated upon.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

March 4.—H. T. Colebrooke, Esq., Director, concluded the reading of the third part of his "Essay on the philosophy of the Hindus." The portion which was now read contained an exposition of the *doctrinal*, as the former portion read at the last meeting did of the *practical*, part of the Mimánsá. As a whole, both parts form the most elaborate disquisition on the Hindu faith ever yet offered to the world.

Anniversary Meeting, March 15th.—The Right Hon. C. W. W. Wynn, President, noticed the principal events that had occurred in the Society's history during the last year, *viz.* the publication of the 2nd part of the Society's Transactions, and the institution of the Committee of Correspondence, an establishment of great importance to the society; and proceeded to mention the great loss which the society had sustained by the death of Dr. G. H. Noehden, their late secretary; and finally, he congratulated the society on the prosperous aspect of their affairs. The council report was then read. The council and officers for the present year consist of the following gentlemen: Lord Bexley; Viscount Kingsborough; the Right Hon. J. Sullivan; Sir W. Ouseley; Lieut. Col. W. Blackburne; H. Holland, Esq.; J. Hodgston, Esq.; D. Pollock, Esq.

The list of officers remains the same as before, only that the name of Sir E. H. East is inserted in the room of Sir J. Malcolm, as a Vice-president. The election of a secretary in the place of the late Dr. G. H. Noehden was postponed.

March 18th.—The following donations were presented:—From the Rev. S. Weston, a Malabar theological MS., and a grammar of the Malabar language. From Cæsar Moreau, Esq., his last work on the British Trade. From Major J. Todd, two Hindu genealogical trees, and a drawing of some Hindu columns. From Sir T. S. Raffles, a drawing of the *Rafflesia Arnoldi*. A communication from R. T. J. Glynn, Esq., entitled "Enumeration of various classes of the population, and of trades and handicrafts in the town of Bareilly in Rohilcund," was read. This is a statistical paper of great value. The reading of a "Diary of a journey into the Batak Country, in the interior of the island of Sumatra," by Messrs. Burton and Ward, was then commenced. The Bataks had not been visited for many years before the present journey was undertaken, and this account furnishes some very interesting particulars of a race of men hitherto but little known.

George Palmer, Jun., Esq., was elected a member of the Society.

ASIATIC SOCIETY OF PARIS.

Meeting of 2d January—The following persons were admitted members of the Society:—M. Adrian Dupré, French Consul at Salonica; M. P. A. Kunkell, of Aschaffenbourg, in Bavaria; M. de Torcy, chief in the office of the minister for foreign affairs.

Mr. Huttmann transmitted to the Society six Chinese coins of the reigning dynasty of Tsing. M. Chézy announced that the transcription of the death of Yadjnadatta, was completed. M. Jambert communicated a letter from M. Fontanier, announcing that this traveller is employing himself in the researches pointed out to him by the council. The same member likewise communicated some parts of a letter from M. Desbassyns de Richemont, which intimate the intentions of the writer to concur in the execution of the objects of the Society during his stay in the East. M. Dureau de la Malle, in the name of M. Guaymard the naturalist, who is to accompany Captain Durville in his voyage round the world, proposed to remit to this traveller an intimation of the points on which the Society may desire to obtain information. M. de Comte Lanjuinais, in the name of the committee nominated at the last meeting, read a report on the proposal for printing the text of the Hindu drama of Sacortala. The conclusions were adopted by the Society, and the printing of this work is stopped. The inscription in Sanscrit characters, referred to at the last meeting, was returned by M. Chézy, with a note pointing out the date. M. Gragerat de Lagrange read some observations on Oriental literature.

FOREIGN.

FRANCE.

Dijon.—The academy of sciences, arts, and belles-lettres at Dijon, has proposed as the subject of their prize of *eloquence(?)* for the present year, "a comparison between saint Bernard and Bossuet in respect to their writings, their character, and the influence which they respectively exercised over their contemporaries."

Paris.—Proceedings of the Institute.—At the meeting of the academy of sciences in January, favourable reports were made of the work of M. Moreau de Jonnè's "Considerations on military proceedings in the West Indies," and on the memoir of M. Puissant on the determination of the figure of the earth by terrestrial and astronomical measurements. M. Chateauney presented a memoir on the influence of vaccination on the population of France. M. Vicet one entitled "New facts to assist the theory of calcareous cements." Messrs. Gay Lussac, and Navier, reported that the invention of M. Andrè Neuville for propelling boats was not superior to any others where steam was not employed. M. Geoffroy Saint Hilaire presented a monster which he had found embalmed among the mummies which M. Passalaqua had brought from Egypt, and read a notice on the subject. The rest of the proceedings were of minor importance. On the 9th of February the French academy met for the reception of the new member, the Duke Mathieu de Montmorency, whose appointment is considered by the nation as an inexpiable disgrace to this learned body. The inaugural oration of the duke was, to the astonishment of his auditors, an eulogium upon de Vincent de Paul and works of Christian charity. In the course of the proceedings M. de Chateaubriand followed in nearly the same strain, and it is now becoming but too apparent that, wherever it can be effected, every literary institution in France will be perverted from the purpose for which it was designed, to the dissemination of the opinions of the dominant Jesuitical party.

A society of private persons proposed a prize last year for the best poem in celebration of the voyage of General La Fayette to America, on the 14th of January last: the gold medal was awarded to M. Eugene Labet, and presented to him by the hand and at the house of M. Lafitte the president.

AMERICA.

New York.—A horticultural society has recently been established at New York.—It is proposed to form a garden containing from ten to twenty acres, in the neighbourhood of this city, dedicated to the advancement of the science of botany in general, and particularly to experiments upon fruit trees: a museum, and library and professorship, to be attached to the institution, is already in contemplation, and the whole is on a scale worthy of that free and enlightened people.

ITALY.

Leghorn.—The Academia Labronica is proceeding with zeal. At the meeting in February M. Francisco Pistolesi presented numerous additions to his catalogue of earthquakes. M. Santoni examined the opinion of Dr. James Johnson on the virtue denominated probity. On the 19th of March, professor Palloni, president of the academy, directed the attention of its members to the consideration of the influence of commerce in increasing the power of nations. Dr. Vivoli read a fragment on human destiny.

MONTHLY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN.

Narrative of Travels and Discoveries in Northern and Central Africa, in the years 1822, 1823, 1824, *by* MAJOR DENHAM, CAPT. CLAPPERTON, *and the late* DR. OUDNEY. 1 *vol.* 4*to.* £4. 14*s.* 6*d.*—Let nobody imagine these short notices, which we undertake to furnish, can give no satisfactory conception of a book, or gratify any class of readers. Books multiply too rapidly all to be all read; and many will be thankful to those who will pick out the two or three grains of wheat from the bushel of chaff, and save them the labour of sifting. Here is a formidable volume, enough to deter by its size, and more than enough by its price; which few can afford to buy, and still fewer will be disposed to read; but about which all have some little curiosity, and would like to indulge it—cheaply and readily. Every body will like to know at least the route the new travellers took—the extent to which they have penetrated—the ultimate point of their discoveries—what reports they gather of circumjacent countries, and what here is still left to explore. This information we can supply in a page or two; and it is not every body, who will require to know more.

The government publish; indeed no private person would incur the risk of so expensive a publication—the sale will never repay the outlay; and for our parts we see no sort of occasion for such magnificence, except it be an object, in any quarter, to keep the knowledge of even these matters within aristocratic bounds. An interest in the subject of African discoveries has been excited far beyond any importance which common sense will attach to them. There is an immense space of undiscovered country, about which the public have been for years hoping and anticipating, and for years have been baffled. The general rumours that have been collected with respect to the interior indicate a much higher degree of civilization than the state of the coast population would warrant us in expecting. Towns are talked of, of 100,000 or 200,000 inhabitants, and of course men cannot congregate so numerously,—their passions and faculties conflicting in daily intercourse,—without exciting new wants and wishes, productive at last of great accommodation and luxury. These numbers will no doubt prove to be exaggerated.

Though we hear in the same lofty terms of Bornou, Houssa, and Soudan, Timbuctoo and the course of the Niger are the grand points of African interest. One European only—we believe by the way he was an American—has communicated any personal knowledge of Timbuctoo, and his scanty communication only whetted the appetite for more. Many have perished in the attempt to reach this new El Dorado, and many more will perish. Many have come within a few hundred miles on the west, and others on the north; the expedition before us approached it on the east, and perhaps the next attempt from the south—which is after all the nearest, and apparently the most accessible—will finally gratify our longings; longings which have perhaps—we affirm it not peremptorily—something childish about them. What is the object of the government? The improvement of science, say Mr. Barrow and his little circle. The promotion of commerce, say the Board of Trade. But what is the point of interest among the many, the idle, the curious? To relieve suspense, merely to get at that, at which there seems unusual difficulty in getting. Be these attempts, however, worth the pains, the expense, the peril, the sacrifice—to use the current language—we determine not; we have only to epitomize the book.

To enter upon any detail is of course impracticable, and the personal adventures of the parties after all are matter of little importance. That they have undergone great fatigues and privations all can well imagine; that they were sometimes without a bed and a dinner may readily be believed; but with these sufferings, however afflicting to humanity suffering of any kind and in any cause may be, we can sympathize little—with sufferings incurred voluntarily, and with full knowledge of the certainty of their occurrence. People who use the humdrum language of habit and adulation will talk of the noble sacrifice, the generous devotion, the gallant daring of these spirited travellers; while the truth is, they are simply men of restless and ambitious spirits with no other career of distinction open before them—men who, if they could have better disposed of themselves would have course have done so—agents, resolute and active no doubt, but still agents and receiving the renumeration of agents. There is no scarcity of such volunteers for enterprize; hundreds will promptly encounter the same dangers; and every year, as it adds to the number of those, who fly from manual labour, and conform with reluctance to settled habits, will add to the number of those who are ready for desperate undertakings.

The present expedition, consisting of Major Denham, Capt. Clapperton, and Dr. Oudney, and a carpenter of the name of Hillman, took a new route, under the auspices of the pacha of Tripoli. They started from Tripoli and at Mourzuk joined a company of slave merchants, and crossed the Great Desert, journeying directly south 1,200 miles to Bornou, a country, the name of which has long appeared in the map of Africa, but which is not known to have been trodden by any European foot before

Raised as were their expectations, they were more than realized on approaching Kouka, to see "a body of several thousand cavalry drawn up in line, extending right and left as far as they could see." The sheikh's staff had all coats of mail composed of iron chain, covering them from the throat to the knee, opening before and behind, and helmets of the same metal. This however proved all shew and preparation. The charm soon vanished; nothing within the town corresponded with this display and appearance of cultivation. The town consisted of nothing but mud and straw huts; their accommodations were mean and scanty; their luxuries, with the exception of a little finery in their chiefs, absolutely nothing; sheep and cattle pretty abundant; a little rice and millet; no bread, no fruits, no vegetables, onions and beans excepted; with fish in the near neighbourhood of the Tchad, a lake of fresh water of considerable extent, perhaps 150 miles by 80. The sheikh has a superior—we had almost forgotten him—the sultan, who lives in barbaric magnificence, almost secluded from the sight of his subjects, and entirely relieved from the cares of government by the kind activity of his minister, who plays over again the part of the Pepins of France. This sheikh, who seems to have been to some extent capable of estimating European superiority, took Major Denham under his especial protection, and during the eighteen months the expedition remained in the country, allowed him to make several excursions, particularly to the lake, nearly the whole of which at different times the major coasted. Endless impediments were however thrown in his way, under pretence of securing his safety, but evidently suggested by distrust. The sheikh was surrounded by enemies, particularly east and south, and little or no information could be obtained about them. Arrivals from Timbuctoo occurred twice or thrice; but only with one lad from that town, was he able to get any conversation. The attention of the sheikh was perpetually occupied in preparing for incursions upon the neighbouring territories, and providing against reciprocal attacks. For some reason or other the Mourzuk merchant's wishes for a cargo of slaves was not readily complied with; but at last, he prevailed upon the sheikh to furnish him with the necessary force to make an attempt upon a town about 200 miles to the south, and Major Denham had the good fortune to be allowed to join the foray, being particularly anxious to see how they would manage 3000 men in the field. He had that satisfaction: they were encountered without the walls; a battle was fought; a few wretched fire-arms on one side, and bows and poisoned arrows on the other; the sheikh's commander—by the way, a v gallant fellow—was defeated; the hant killed in the fray; and the major himself narrowly escaped, stripped, bruised, and exhausted.

In the meanwhile Capt. Clapperton and Dr. Oudney gained permission of the sheikh to go to Sackatoo, distant about 500 miles to the westward, and approaching within 300 perhaps of Timbuctoo, and 100 of the river which flows through Timbuctoo, and the spot where Park is reported to have perished. In this excursion Dr. Oudney died. Clapperton was well received by the chief of Sackatoo, which may be termed, we suppose, the metropolis of Houssa. This chief, of the name of Bello, is a man of some cultivation, and even some acquaintance with European affairs, through his connection with the powers on the Barbary coast. He furnished Capt. Clapperton with a rude map of the country, and a geographical description of it written by himself in Arabic, a translation of which is given in the appendix. All attempts to get to Nyffee and Youri and the coast of Benin, were successfully resisted by the jealousies and suggestions of the Arabs, who regarded their own commercial interests as likely to be interfered with by communications being opened with the English by sea.

In the absence of Capt. Clapperton on this excursion, Mr. Toole, a young officer attached to the expedition, joined Major Denham at Kouka. He had traversed the same tract from Tripoli to Bornou, accompanied only by a guide, and arrived in full health and vigour: a few weeks, however, laid him in his grave. On Capt. Clapperton's arrival, he and Major Denham returned to Tripoli, leaving behind them in quality of consul at Kouka, Mr. Tyrwhit, who had recently reached that place with fresh presents for the shiekh of Bornou; but who also, it appears, died a few months afterwards. Capt. Clapperton, in company with a Capt. Pearse, has started afresh, and their arrival in the Bight of Benin in November has just been announced; with the intelligence of unusual facilities having been afforded them of proceeding to Nyffee.

This Bornou is the centre of the slave traffic between the merchants of Tripoli and the country of Soudan, to the west of Bornou. The Bornouese themselves seem not to be actively engaged in it. The Soudans bring the slaves to the Bornou markets, where they are bought up for Tripoli. What chance there exists for establishing any commercial communication with this country, is more than we can see. The Bornouese may like many European goods, but they have little to exchange,—ivory, skins, drugs. The route across the Desert is tremendous, and will never do for Europeans. The readiest course will be by the Bight of Benin, for Timbuctoo, Houssa, and Bornou, the leading powers of central Africa. The expedition has done little or nothing towards settling the question of the Niger.

The present party we were glad to perceive travelled without disguise; and though they met occasionally with insult and contempt, yet with treatment far better, than if they had represented themselves sure of detection, as Moors and Moslem. Their superiority and intelligence, in spite of the bigotry engrafted by the Moors on the child-like nature of the negroes, secured them generally respect.

We were amused with a case of exorcism.

> A very hale strong negro woman, the mother of Mr. Clapperton's servant, had taken the fever from her son, who had been more than a month laid on his back, and reduced her almost to death's door. She was a Koorie from one of the islands to the east of the Tchad, and had sent for several fighis, who after writing mysterious words, decided on her case as hopeless. At last an old Hadgi, more than seventy years of age, was requested to come to her; he was a miserable old wretch, carrying nothing but an ink-bottle, made of a small gourd, and a few reed pens: but he set about his business with great form, and with the air of a master; and, in the evening, Zerega, my negro's wife, came to me, quite in raptures at the following wonderful story: he said the woman was certainly enchanted, probably by the *kaffiers*, meaning the English, but, "by the head of the prophet," he should drive the devil out of her, and which he called *shetan* (the devil). He wrote a new *gidder* (wooden bowl) all over sentences from the Koran; he washed it and she drank the water; he said "Bismullah" forty times, and some other words, when she screamed out, and he directly produced two little red and white birds, which he said had come from her! "What did you do in that poor woman? she is not young," said the fighi; "why perplex her? why did you not come out of her before?" "We did not wish to hurt her much," said the birds; "but she has been kaffiring, old as she is, and must be punished: there are others in her yet who will not come out so easily; but now since you are come she will not die, but she had better take care for the future: we jumped into her when she went to the market; and she knows what she did there." The poor woman shed an abundance of tears, and acknowledged that she had been a little thoughtless on the preceding market-day. The fighi was rewarded with her best Soudan shift, and they were all made happy at the news of her recovery.

Six Months in the West-Indies in 1825.—This volume is said to be the composition of a Mr. Coleridge, a relation of the Bishop of Barbadoes, who accompanied the prelate in the visitation of his diocese. This circumstance is highly favourable to the confidence with which the public may receive the contents of the book.

We have heard many and various opinions of the work, but our public duty has ever led us to listen to them with caution; and our sense of independence tells us to judge for ourselves.

The volume gives more information on the society, manners, habits, and common proceedings of the Europeans who inhabit the islands visited by the author, than any book we ever read, however high its character. It amused us to repeated laughter by the acuteness of many remarks, by the sly sarcasm infused into it, by the waggery continually peeping out, by the dryness and quaintness of the humour, and also by the studied affectation and literary dandyism of the style. The tone of thought in the main is very vigorous and independent, but tinctured throughout with the nonchalance and puppyism of the able youths who shine at a college dinner, who are acceptable every where, because they keep the ball of conversation flying, and who are acute without experience, and who want that degree of circumspection which the littleness of mind, possessed by a full third of society, renders necessary to prevent the wiser and better sort from being made to believe, that the possessor of these qualities is either an addled-pated noodle or a double sharp, and so to be frozen into silence, or rather brought down to a level with the bleating flock around.

We much doubt if the worthy prelate will be pleased with this book. Young men little know, that churchmen of the present day are quite as alive to the least doubt of their infallibility as any pope that ever claimed that *mortal* attribute. There is not a word which can weigh with the sensible portion of the readers but in favour of the deserved estimation of the prelate, whose dignity, piety, and judgment prove the wisdom shewn in selecting him for the arduous office; but there are stories of troops of black girls singing with enthusiasm—"De Bissop is come, de Bissop is come to marry us all;" of baptisms and marriages wholesale, retail, and for exportation; all of which ceremonies, though necessarily performed in this way, sound very unclerical, and excite some doubts of the theological information of the sable converts. The writer never displays his Bond-street propensities, either in style or in quizzing, when he describes the scenery of the tropics: he looks on the luxuriant or striking views with true feelings, and makes us think that his organs for the love of the beauties of nature, animate or inanimate, must be very largely developed. Perhaps the precise Spurzheim, or the polite Deville, would satisfy him, if he is curious, on this point. Who would not wish to sit beneath an awning on board the Eden, and steal along, under easy sail, the lovely gulf of Paria?

> We weighed anchor with the morning breeze, and stood down gently before its refreshing breath to the modern capital of the colony. I shall not be weak enough to attempt a detailed description of the enchanting scenery which presented itself to us; nothing but painting could hope even faintly to convey an image of it to the inhabitants of the Temperate Zone. Its parts may be just mentioned, and the imaginations of my readers may combine and colour them as they please, sure that, let them conceive as deeply and as richly as they may, they will never attain to adequate notion of the unspeakable loveliness of the original. The gulf of the purest ultramarine, just wreathed into a smile and no more; on the right hand the mountains

> Cumana, with their summits lost in the clouds; on the left the immense precipices of Trinidad covered to the extremest height with gigantic trees which seemed to swim in the middle ether; the margin fringed with the evergreen mangroves, which were hanging with their branches bathed in the water, and they themselves rising out of the midst of the soft waves; behind us the four mouths of the Dragon of Columbus, with the verdant craggy isles between them; before us the Port of Spain with its beautiful churches, the great Savana, and the closing hills of Montserrat. Meanwhile the Eden gracefully bent beneath the freshening wind (no other ship should ever sail on this lake of Paradise); the long dark canoes glanced by us with their white sails almost kissing the sea; and enormous whales ever and anon lifted their monstrous bodies quite out of the water in strange gambols, and falling down created a tempest around them, and shot up columns of silver foam.

There are some dozens of descriptions similar, and most of them carefully composed; though we suspect that the author wishes his readers to think them written *currente calamo*.

Our author left England with the hope of leaving behind him, in a state of fusion, "rheumatism proper, rheumatic gout, gout proper, and (or) an affection of the spinous process:"—in this he succeeded so completely, that we seriously recommend a trip across the Atlantic, and a course of fusion in the Antilles, for all diseases of a similar nature. It might certainly be "kill or cure;" but who wishes to live with the rheumatics sticking to him as close as the man of the sea did to poor Sinbad?

The remarks on "planters and slaves" are very acute, manly, and sensible; and though the author does not expect by the remarks to gain the favour of either party, we think he will not by any means lose the esteem of the considerate and liberal minded.

The following quotation cannot fail to please.

> I would not sell my birthright for a mess of pottage, yet if my birthright were taken from me, I would fain have the pottage left. So I scorn with an English scorn the creole thought that the West-Indian slaves are better off than the poor peasantry of Britain; they are not better off, nothing like it; an English labourer with one shirt is worth, body and soul, ten negro slaves, choose them where you will. But it is nevertheless a certain truth that the slaves in general do labour much less, do eat and drink much more, have much more ready money, dress much more gaily, and are treated with more kindness and attention, when sick, than nine-tenths of all the people of Great Britain under the condition of tradesmen, farmers, and domestic servants. It does not enter into my head to speak of these things as constituting an equivalent, much less a point of superiority, to the hardest shape of English freedom; but it seems to me that, where English freedom is not and cannot be, these things may amount to a very consolatory substitute for it. I suspect that if it were generally known that the slaves ate, drank, and slept well, and were beyond all comparison a gayer, smarter, and more familiar race than the poor of this kingdom, the circumstances of their labour being compulsory, and in some measure of their receiving no wages for it, would not very painfully affect the sympathies of the ladies and gentlemen of the African Institution and the Anti-Slavery Society. I say, in some measure the slaves receive no wages, because no money is paid to them on that score, but they possess advantages which the ordinary wages of labour in England doubled could not purchase. The slaves are so well aware of the comforts which they enjoy under a master's purveyance, that they not unfrequently forego freedom rather than be deprived of them. A slave beyond the prime of life will hesitate to accept manumission. Many negroes in Barbadoes, Grenada, and Antigua have refused freedom when offered to them; "What for me want free? Me have good massa, good country, plenty to eat, and when me sick, massa's doctor physic me; me no want free, no not at all."

The rheumatic irritations which are now and then very obvious in some of the chapters; the *gout* with which the *gastronomics* are treated; and the whimsical, but very harmless observations on all he meets in societies—from the able governor of Trinidad to the owner of the "topsail schooner;" render this a very amusing publication, excepting to those who like historical magniloquence in a diary, or expect the gravity of a bishop in his facetious and youthful relative.

Miscellaneous Pieces in Rhyme. By JUNIUS. — Mr. Junius in his advertisement says—

> Of the opinion of the critic (unless as it may affect the circulation) I am careless. I once thought dying without a name to be indeed "doubly dying." But I thank God it is now my desire that no human record should be burthened with mine.

We think the author quite right in being careless of a critic's opinion, unless he supports his praise or blame by quotations which leave no room for doubt in the reader's mind. Criticism written with gentlemanly feelings is always worthy of an author's notice. His friends are seldom candid enough, if they are capable, to tell him of his errors; his enemies, or rather those who do not like him, condemn without consideration; and the mass of readers are much more ready to join in the cry of condemnation than in that of praise; it is only from the disinterested and unknown critic that truth is likely to be heard—we condemn its being told in harsh terms when the writer intends no evil. The remainder of this advertisement is hardly intelligible to us, and seems to pronounce an anathema on all those who do not pass a favourable opinion of the work. We shall be among the latter number, for we condemn the poetry from the first page to the last, and are quite certain that the writer's wish will be fulfilled of "no human record being burthened with his name," if it depends on this production; he will never be able to say "Stat nominis umbra."

Let the reader judge from the following extracts:—

It is the noon of day,
And half the sun's declined—
Lo! where the swol'n clouds their dark rolling keep!
Collected now they low'r;—
The storm is loos'd with pow'r
Upon th' indignant deep.
And with a lurid glare the lightnings play—
Hark! in horrid fray
The thunder, with the rising depths combin'd,
And the *warraying* wind,
Shakes the rock;
Sole in midnight cave,
Under the wave,
The spirit of the centre feels the shock.
Now on mountain cliff sublime—
While around the thunders roll,
And mounts the soul
On the tempest's wing with her fiery exultation,
All the stern greatness of the scene,—
There be my station;
Listening, I ween,
The voices of the deep in dreadful chime.
Now the wild blore begins to cease;
It languishes in sounds of peace;
Low in caverns lay'd:
It dies away,—
Away;—
And silence broods upon the wreck it made.

Ode, p. 19, begins with the following stanza:—

Hark! with wild notes the chorist of the grove,
Hymns to the rising morn his Maker's praise;
And his yon lav'rock, who is soul above,
Pours in the beam th' inspirer of his lays.

There is no inspiration here; and we sincerely hope that such poetry will never again be sent us to review.

A Succinct View and Analysis of Authentic Information, extant in, Original Works on the Practicability of Joining the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, by a Ship Canal across the Isthmus of America. By ROBERT BIRKS PITMAN.—The author of this work appears fully sensible of the magnitude, difficulties, and utility of the projected scheme, and is consequently very circumspect in expressing his opinion. He has diligently compiled materials from Dampier and Wafer, in 1681; Sharp and Funnel, in 1703; De Ulloa, in 1726; Bryan Edwards, in 1799; M. De Humboldt, in 1803; Walton, in 1817; Robinson, in 1820; Hall, in 1822; and Purdy, 1824. The reader must not suppose that this work is a mere compilation. Mr. Pitman has only used the materials afforded by these writers for a well-arranged and able discussion. He has not confined himself to the inquiry into the practicability of uniting the two Oceans, but has entered fully into the topography of the harbours, nature of the coasts, and their comparative merits for commercial purposes, and anchorage for ships; and has also given details of the winds which prevail at certain seasons, and of the state of the atmosphere, and the diseases which are frequent. The latter point is not treated as fully or as ably as the other portions, but gives as much general information as illustrates the subject.

The idea of uniting the two oceans was entertained as early as the year 1513; and has been revived from time to time by Spaniards, Portuguese, Americans, and English. Five places have been selected as capable of allowing the union of these seas, namely, the Isthmus of Darien, the Isthmus of Panama, the Province of Choco, the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, the Isthmus of Nicaragua. The greatest difficulty is not in opening a passage between the oceans, but arises in the nature of the coasts, which are shoal or rocky, or exposed to tempestuous winds, without harbours or safe roadsteads. The Isthmus of Darien is perhaps a partial exception, as ships may ride well enough either in Caret Bay, upon the eastern coast, in the Gulf of Darien, or within Golden Island. On the western coast the anchorage would be within the Bay of St. Michael, into which the river Santa Maria runs, and has, as far as the tide rises, in it sufficient depth of water for ships of considerable burthen; farther up the river it is divided and becomes shoal. The streams in this track are on different levels, dry, or nearly so, at one season, and torrents at another, and, notwithstanding, incapable of supplying a sufficiency of water for a great ship canal; so that the excavations must be made lower than the level of either sea, and that through an arm of the Cordilleras, which renders it unlikely that this track will be ever chosen. This district is also very unhealthy.

The Isthmus of Panama is precluded by incurable defects—a want of ports, particularly on the western shores, and a very shoal and dangerous coast, lofty mountains, uncertain supplies of water, and a very unhealthy climate.

The province of Choco, in the kingdom of New Grenada, contains, in the opinion of De Humboldt, a line of country of about eighty leagues, through which a canal could be cut, but which would not be applicable to vessels of burden, as the mouth of the Arato, or river Darien, has only six feet water over it. This seems the only part of America in which the chain of the Andes is entirely broken. The following is a curious fact which may interest some of our readers:—

> In the interior of the province of Choco, the small ravine of Ruebrada de la Raspadura unites the neighbouring sources of the Rio de Noanama, called also Rio San Juan, and the small river Quito. The latter, the Rio Andageda, and the Rio Zitara, form the Rio d'Atrato, which discharges itself into the Atlantic Ocean, while the Rio San Juan flows into the South Sea. A monk of great activity, curé of the village of Novita, employed his parishioners to dig a small canal in the ravine De la Raspadura, by means of which, when the rains are abundant, canoes loaded with cocoa pass from sea to sea. This interior communication has existed since 1788, unknown in Europe. The small canal of Raspadura unites, on the coasts of the two oceans, two points seventy-five leagues distant from one another."

It appears also from the report of Mr. Robinson, that the Spanish government knew two centuries ago, that during the rainy seasons, when the valleys of Choco were overflowed, canoes passed with produce from one sea to the other.

The Isthmus of Tehuantepec, in the province of Oaxaca, is connected with the Mexican Gulf by the river Guasacualco, and by the river Tehuantepec, which flows into the Pacific. This last river has its source not more than thirty miles from the Guasickwalp. The continent here is the narrowest, being only forty-five leagues between the oceans. The contiguity of the sources of the Huasacualco and Chimalpa induced the celebrated Count Revillagigedo to institute inquiries, and order surveys of this isthmus. Don Antonio Bucarelli sent Don Augustin Cramer and Don Miguel del Corral to examine this isthmus; and their report was not unfavourable. They did not sufficiently consider the nature of the labours, which renders this route not more feasible for mercantile purposes than any of the others, as the mouth of the Tehuantepec, as a port, has been but little used since the end of the sixteenth century, on account of its dangerous bar.

If ever a canal should be cut, it will, we think, be through the Isthmus of Nicaragua. The river San Juan is said to have at least twenty feet of water over the bar, and to be navigable to the lake. This is a very doubtful point; and the river must be surveyed before any opinion could be given of its capacities. The space of land between the lake and the South Sea is narrow, being not more than twelve or fifteen miles. It would be determined, after a careful survey, whether the entrance into the great South Sea should be into the Gulf of Papagayo, or into that of Nicoya, or to pass through the Lake Nicaragua into the lake of Leon, and through, in or by "the aid of its waters," into the port of Ria Lexa. This part of the country is but little known; from all the information yet gained, this last plan appears the most likely to succeed, though all are fraught with natural obstacles, and even if these could manifestly be overcome, the political question of the right would be as difficult to settle.

The supposition that the waters of the Atlantic are higher than those of the Pacific wants confirmation: and even if they are, the difference is so little as to be of no moment whatever. The author's remarks on this point are very good, and embrace some information on the measurement made of the height of the waters in the Red Sea by the French engineers. The part of this book which relates to the winds and weather of the Isthmus of Darien is very valuable, and should be read by every nautical man visiting these distant regions. But we must conclude with saying that Mr. Pitman has produced an interesting and useful work, and appears to feel enthusiastically the results to which the completion of this vast design would lead, and to be desirous that England should have the glory of occupying her money and her industry in fulfilling a scheme which would benefit her and the whole world.

Lessons in Criticism to Wm. Roscoe, Esq., &c. &c.; and with Further Lessons on Criticism to a Quarterly Reviewer. By the Rev. WILLIAM LISLE BOWLES.—Literary controversy is very seldom carried on between the combatants according to the laws of good breeding and common sense. It is the general opinion that authors belong to the "irritabile genus"; it is our opinion that four-fifths of mankind belong to this genus. In society, oppose, successfully or not, the opinion of another, and, unless high breeding prevents him, he will shew his teeth, and growl, and bark, and snap; and, not being inclined to rate your understanding fairly, will not be so ready to encourage favourable impressions of you. If the reader doubts the truth of this opinion, let him consider what the causes have been for most of the sanguinary persecutions of whole bodies of men, and they will be found to be differences of opinion; let him then remember with what difficulty, time, and labour, the deeply-rooted opinions, however absurd, of mankind are overcome. Even the promoters of science have suffered fantastic cruelties: and in matters of controversial divinity the charitable influences of the Christian precepts have been most eminently displayed by burnings and inquisitions. If the controversies among the sectarians of the last age were to be examined with care, we verily believe that a more complete dictionary of the vulgar tongue could be compiled from them than the present work of Grose. If an appendix should be required, the pamphlets connected with the subject of this notice might be used with great benefit to the compilers.

Mr. Bowles has been ill used, and goaded, and stung, and ridiculed almost past bearing; yet we regret that he did not follow the advice of "a friend of most eminent literary talents, who recommended me (Mr. Bowles) to publish only this one instance of your *honourable* dealing in the newspapers, as a reason for declining any contest with a person capable of such deception."

If Mr. Bowles is justified in using this language to Mr. Roscoe, there can be no doubt of his having lost himself in condescending to refute, in a sarcastic and abusive volume, all the attacks made on him as an author and a gentleman. In society no man calls out a black-leg, or would think of putting himself on a footing with a man who had duped him out of money, or committed any act for which, if it could be legally brought home to him, he would be deservedly sent to the hulks or the coal-river in New South Wales. Even a mean-spirited insinuating whisperer is more fit for the cudgel than any other notice. We therefore think that Mr. Bowles has not supported his dignity while he entertains the opinion he has expressed of Mr. Roscoe.

It never appeared to us that Lord Byron's bitter accusation, that Mr. Bowles scandalized Pope's moral character, had one word of truth in it. We think Mr. Bowles has not done his duty as an editor in not boldly and unceremoniously tearing aside the veil, and shewing the prurient fancy and conduct of the man. If Pope had never published his own folly, and had expressed a manly sorrow for what he had written, no one with the feelings of a gentleman would have noticed his failings; but he did not do so; he sent before the public the most impassioned poetry that has ever been generally read by all ages and both sexes. Who but a puling animal would deny the epistle of Eloisa to Abelard to be a most wanton production? Porson stripped the matter of its graceful drapery—and what remains? A tissue of ideas, to which we cannot give a name, mixed up with religion, and such references, that the like is not to be found in Ovid, or any writer down to Thomas Moore. He did write a letter to Lady Wortley Montague, for which he ought to have been whipped. His letters to the Miss Blounts are equally inexcusable. His "Double Mistress," "January and May," "Imitations of Chaucer," and the "Imitations of Horace," place him with Joannes Secundus, Evariste Parny, or Meursius in this abominable class of composition. What was this writer of such poetry? A diminutive creature, says Johnson.

> So weak as to stand in perpetual need of female attendance; extremely sensible of cold, so that he wore a kind of fur doublet under a shirt of very coarse warm linen with fine sleeves. When he rose, he was invested in a boddice made of stiff canvas, being scarcely able to hold himself erect till they were laced; and he then put on a flannel waistcoat. One side was contracted. His legs were so slender that he enlarged their bulk with three pair of stockings, which were drawn on and off by the maid; for he was not able to dress or undress himself, and neither went to bed nor rose without help. His weakness made it very difficult for him to be clean.

A very pretty little gentleman to write flaming love verses, indecent letters to young ladies, and to make the most libertine overtures to one married woman. His misfortunes would excite commiseration if he had not made himself ridiculous by such depravity: for such it is; and neither Mr. Roscoe nor any other man can make it any thing but prurient nauseating depravity, exciting just contempt and ridicule. Pope spared no one. The weakness of Addison was maliciously exaggerated in his Prologue to the Satires; and he clandestinely ordered an edition of 1,500 copies of the Patriot King "to be printed, when he had promised his old and faithful friend, Lord Bolingbroke, that he would only have a few worked off for private distribution." After such acts as these, it is quite sickening to hear the virtue of Pope cried up and supported by men of sense and learning. He degraded the dignity of his art, and deceived his friend. He may be forgiven by the laws of Christian charity, but not set up as a pattern of virtue and high-mindedness, any more than he could be made a model for a sculptor.

Mr. Bowles has placed him as a poet in the class to which he belongs. No one but a weak enthusiast would ever think of classing him with Shakspeare and Milton—to them he was as a dwarf to giants.

We have not room to dilate on the "Invariable Principles of Poetry," but we will offer one or two remarks which are obvious to common sense. There are subjects in poetry which will not admit of the least reference to art without injury to the description. A storm amid the Andes or the Alps. The scenery of a newly-discovered and uninhabited continent. All the stronger passions and affections are less effectively pourtrayed when any thing but the mental operations are introduced. Sometimes art and nature combined are necessary to produce the fullest effect; the finest example of this latter is the Shipwreck by Falkener. Taste and judgment will always point out where they are to be used separately and when together. Harmony should be preserved in other instances by only uniting natural objects and mental feelings; it would be easy to multiply opinions but we have not time. Mr. Bowles has successfully vindicated himself, and punished Mr. Roscoe and the Quarterly Reviewer, but not in a high and tasteful manner.

Lodge's Portraits of the Most Illustrious Personages of Great Britain; with Biographical and Historical Memoirs of their Lives and Actions. Part xix. *Imperial* 8*vo. and Royal* 4*to.*—There is no publication of the day whose progress we have marked with more satisfaction, with such entire approbation as this. The example of such characters as constitute the essence of this interesting work, in giving that bias to the thoughts and conduct of men which leads to the most important results to a nation, must be deep and lasting; and the more extensively the example is disseminated, the more extensive and the more important will be the advantages derived for studying the characters, and the secret springs of action of our greatest statesmen and warriors. Nor has Mr. Lodge forgotten to perpetuate the features, or to pourtray the minds of our male and female nobility, our historians and poets, our lawyers and divines. We hardly know which is entitled to the greater praise, his engraved portraits or their literary illustrations. The number before us contains a curious allegorical portrait of queen Elizabeth, from a picture formerly the property of the great Lord Burleigh, and now in the possession of his descendant, the Marquis of Salisbury;—The Earl of Essex, favourite of Queen Elizabeth;—The Earl of Craven, supposed to have been privately married to the daughter of James I. after the death of her husband, the King of Bohemia;—Thomas, first Lord North;—and Cardinal Allen, a formidable emissary of the court of Rome, in the reign of Elizabeth.

Mr. Blount's MSS. Being Selections from the Papers of a Man of the World. By the Author of "Gilbert Earle." 2 Vols. 12mo.—The structure of this work does not bear the impress of originality, yet the manner in which the component parts of it have been united gives to it the next claim: for they are disposed with skill and judgment, and produce the effect the author aimed at more powerfully than if the occurrences of each event had been united, instead of being narrated with reference to the mental state of the person whose character is intended to be pourtrayed.

The opening chapter of the present work is inferior to any other in it; and, whatever may be the fault in the subject of Gilbert Earl, cannot compete with the commencement of that tale.

The author has spared us the trouble of sketching the outline of these manuscripts, by giving it himself in the following words; we shall, after quoting it, fill in a few interstices to give a clearer notion of the whole.

> Mr. Blount, I take originally to have been a man of warm and upright feelings, as well as of considerable ardour of disposition. But he caused his own misery, and that of her who loved and trusted him, by that most pernicious and enervating bent of mind with regard to women, for which, thank Heaven! our language wants an expression; I mean, that common to men whom our neighbours term *à bonnes fortunes*. The increasing action of this corroding influence is, I think, very apparent in the gradual change of tone, throughout the course of these papers. He begins by talking of these matters with gaiety and buoyant animal spirits. He resolutely shuts his eyes against every thing which he feels it disagreeable to look upon; he seeks only present enjoyment, and he finds it. After further self-indulgence, we find him more difficult to be excited, and occasionally looking back with tenderness and regret to the happiness which he has thrown away. Neither does he any longer possess that flow of spirits, which is the surest shield against suffering from the agitations of the stronger passions. Ultimately his heart becomes corrupt, and his life loose, even to licentiousness. He plunges into dissipation to shake off the thorns which the flowers of indulgence have left within his heart; and he only doubles their number. He becomes soured in temper, and discontented in his habits of thought. The present has for him no joys, the future no hopes; the past he dares not look at. At length, from fortuitous circumstances, a second dawn breaks and brightens upon him; a happiness he has not deserved, is placed almost within his reach, when a circumstance, equally fortuitous, snatches it from him for ever!
>
> "What store of mental comfort and consolation has he then to turn to? What feelings has he hived up to support him in sorrow or adversity? Alas! none; his life becomes one dreary gloom; and there is no bright spot to alleviate or adorn it.
>
> "Such a man as this cannot bear solitude; he rushes again into the world, and seeks means of driving away reflection more desperate even than those he formerly employed. These ruin his fortune, as those had corrupted his heart; and he sells himself in a mercenary marriage, which completes the climax of his misfortunes caused by faults. And what is the result? He drags on two or three miserable years, and sinks into an early grave, alike morally and physically worn out. He dies of old age at nine-and-thirty."

This character, not an uncommon one, which renders the moral more useful, is delineated not only by a powerful detail of his own feelings, but by the effect produced on him by the conduct of others immediately connected with him, and by occurrences which he witnesses in his wanderings.

The opening chapter we have said we do not think highly of; but we trust that the reader will not be deterred from continuing the perusal of the volumes if he should form the same opinion, for we assure him that the superstructure is far superior to the foundation of the story. This chapter is weakly romantic in conception though glowingly written, and wanting both novelty of incident and force of delineation. The imaginary writer of these MSS. is described as travelling in France at the breaking out of the Revolution. The slight sketch of the manners of the high society of Paris at that period is clearly pencilled; and the detailed account of the siege of the Bastile, the conduct of the mob, and the bearing of the prisoners when at the scaffold are well told. The story of Blanch Delvyn, a friend of Mr. Blount's, is the best portion of the work, and cannot be read without interest, and, perhaps, without benefit. Her character, metaphysically speaking, is correctly drawn, for none of the parts are incongruous (this is giving it, in our estimation, the highest praise, for such correctness is seldom to be found in works of this nature), and under every circumstance or trial in which she is placed, she acts in conformity to the principles of her character, and not as the author seemed to desire for the purpose of producing some effect, which, however striking, would have thrown the whole out of keeping and harmony. The history of Blanch Delvyn, which has not much connection with the delineation of Mr. Blount's character, has no greater claims than the other portions of these volumes to novelty of incident; the merit consists in the manner in which the mental affections are described. Blanch "was a person formed for enjoyment—of a gay temper as well as of great capabilities of happiness."

> She was of shorter stature than the most perfect standard for a woman; but her form was exquisitely cast, combining lightness, and delicacy of outline, with the brightest and richest filling up. To the gay and buoyant liveliness of youth, she joined an archness, even an *espiéglerie* of manner—a smile lurking in the glance of the eye, and rippling upon the beautiful lip—which betrayed a kind and degree of talent seldom so much developed in such early youth. Yet he who would, from these indications, have deduced that she allowed the deeper and stronger feelings to be drowned beneath the bright and sparkling spray of wit and gaiety, would have been far wrong indeed, in his estimate of her character. On the contrary, she was one of that class of persons—a class much more numerous than is generally supposed—who, being naturally of joyous, elastic, and lively temperaments, give their apparent energies to the light surfaces of things; and yet, who possess, perhaps even more than, certainly as much as, any other description of women, the fire of strong feeling always burning beneath these bright but less ardent coruscations—awaiting only object and occasion to call it into vivid (and to some unexpected) life. Women of this description are calculated, in a most eminent degree, to give and to experience happiness, if united to a man whom they love, and whom they respect; but they are also calculated to experience and to cause the most extreme misery, if they be bound to a husband whom they dislike, and hold in slight esteem.

This attractive woman, at the unremitting solicitions of her needy, worldly, and weak father, is induced to marry Lord Montore, a cold, narrow-minded, ill-informed man.

> " The marriage *was* an ill-assorted one; for the characters of those who formed it were wholly dissimilar; their tempers were different; and the attachment (I can scarcely call it love) on one side was repaid, not with distaste merely, but with contempt also on the other. Woe to the marriage in which a disdainful feeling exists on the woman's side!—woe to him towards whom it is felt!—double, treble, tenfold woe to her who feels it.

She left her husband for a man she loved—who did as too many of his sex have done, and will do again. She thus describes some portion of her feelings to Mr. Blount when resting in a sequestered vale near Spa.

> I paused during the first burst of agony, and then took her hand, and spoke to her in the voice of consolation. 'Oh! Mr. Blount!' she exclaimed, 'how I have loved that man it were vain to speak; my actions, my actions have shewn it. I gave up for him my friends—I abandoned for him my home—I incurred for him guilt—I became for him——' her voice grew deeper and almost hollow as she spoke, 'the object of scorn and burning shame—and how am I requited?' She paused for a moment, and then continued—'You cannot know, it is impossible for you to conceive what I have suffered, what I suffer: fretfulness, and coldness, and indifference, and neglect. He seems, too, as if it were *he* who had made the sacrifice, not I—as if it were to *him* that it had cost every thing that can give life a value;—and once,'——here again her voice sank, and her frame shook, 'and once, he almost upbraided me with being what I have become for him!' "

The gradual alienation of Lumley's (the man with whom she eloped) feelings towards her is well and progressively detailed, his desertion of her, and her untimely death, are affecting and instructive. Antonia, the woman who was deeply loved by Mr. Blount, is a fine and clearly-coloured specimen of that character and quality of mind and beauty even now to be met with in Italy. The woes of these lovers, arising from Mr. Blount's want of principle and decision of character, are highly wrought, and the climax unlooked-for, and dramatic. His future life accords with the weakness of his principles, and contains some useful and forcible advice.

We think that this work resembles too closely, in the structure of many of its parts, the author's former production. It is evident that he is a man of very acute and refined perceptions, and well acquainted with the inmost recesses of the heart, and capable of tracing the labyrinth of feelings, when the passion of love is the exciter, or when feelings, originating from the natural current being checked, or turned from its course to flow into unnatural channels, is the theme on which he writes. He depicts every aberration of woman, from the course of right, with a minuteness which looks as if he had studied and watched the workings of the mind with more than common interest; and no woman on the verge of ruin can do a wiser thing than read his pages with attention. There are many beautiful thoughts scattered through the volumes expressed in poetically combined diction, and throughout a tender and manly feeling is inculcated which does credit to his head and his heart. Gilbert Earle had, like all works, faults. Considerate people thought that the delineations of some of the feelings were too positive. The same error is not so apparent in the present publication, but it still exists. In the second volume, page 61, is a description far too vivid and peculiar to escape observation or censure; and we hope to see the colouring subdued if an opportunity occurs.

The style of the present work is the same as that of Gilbert Earle, and admirably adapted "*ad captandum*"—it is glowing and not forcible—it is catching but not very impressive—it produces a general effect, but leaves no definite recollection of the passages we admire as we read on. It is a style above the florid and below the real ornate, which conveys the ideas with conciseness, brilliancy, and power, and every sentence turned with enough of rhythm to produce euphony. This latter style the author might attain with application, and by corrections, after the vividness of his feeling, while writing, has subsided; to effect this, he must not insert foreign expressions, or permit frequent repetitions of the same words, which he does often in consecutive paragraphs, and must oftener call to mind Lord Byron's line on the hissing of the English language. This work has more fire than Tremaine, and stands higher than Matilda or Granby. The author, to attain the class in which he may stand with honour, must select some fine dramatic subject, and weave its texture, which he will find more difficult than he now perhaps thinks; his descriptions, too, must be more lofty, and more firmly outlined, more correctly classed, and more distinctly coloured; and we think that he must have a new dramatis personæ. As it is he has produced an interesting work, vividly written, and, with the exception quoted, likely to produce more beneficial results than most works of this class.

NEW MUSIC.

"*Songs to Rosa.*" *The Poetry by Thos. H. Bayley, Esq., with Symphonies and Accompaniments by T. A. Rawlings. 2s. Goulding and D'Almaine.*—Of the airs in this very elegant little volume, some are original, and one or two national. The selections present no instance of very striking melody or novel effect, but an air of simplicity combined with elegance generally pervades them, and when set off by the beautiful ritornels and accompaniments of Mr. Rawlings, who is, in our opinion, one of the most happy in this peculiar line, they cannot fail of producing a *tout ensemble* highly delightful. No. I. "*When first we met*" is partly from a song of Bishop's, and partly from an Indian melody—we are indebted to our countryman for the best part of the melange, but it is by no means one of the happiest efforts in the volume.—No. 2. "*Isle of Beauty,*" if we rightly understand the editor, is the composition of an amateur, C. S. Whitmore, Esq.; it is a truly elegant strain, and well adapted to the expression of the poesy. "Yes, we are met," air from Nina, is simple, but is not the most favorable specimen that opera could have afforded. To the 4th, "O come to me," an original by the author of the poetic department, we are inclined to assign the first place in the collection; it is highly graceful and energetic. "When the Bee from the Roses," Spanish air, is plaintive and peculiar, and pleases us mightily. "Oh what a pity," from the French, is pretty, but scarcely possesses one original point about it. Mr. R. does not appear to have exercised his accustomed judgment in harmonizing this amongst other airs; it seems to us peculiarly ill adapted for such a vocal arrangement. The 7th air, "Lilla's a Lady," is certainly the most original production in the collection, but we otherwise scarcely know what degree of merit to assign it. At a first view (and such we confess our's to be) it is more peculiar than beautiful, yet there is something about it that promises very favourably on a more mature acquaintance. The 8th professes to be an Indian air; it may be an exquisite morsel when accompanied by the cowhorns and split gourds of the Mandingoes—but not even Mr. Bayley's verses, or Rawlings' harmonies, can render it palatable to our taste. "The Evergreen Leaf," by Mr. Rawlings, is a leaf plucked from his own [illegible]; perhaps we are too severe in our opinion, but most certainly, if it does not detract from, it will not add a single sprig to his coronal.

"*Go, Rosa, go,*" *original air, by J. Mazzinghi.*—The first two bars of this original are, note for note, the second part of the Scot's air "Cauld Kail;" the second likewise, note for note, from an old ballad by the same author, and so we suspect might we proceed, bar by bar, if we chose to take the trouble; the song is, notwithstanding, pleasing, and if Mr. M. would confess to its being a manufacture *à la mélographe* we might even admire it; but as to originality —*proh pudor!*

"*'Tis a very merry Thing,*" *a Trio for two Sopranos and Bass, written and composed by J. A. Wade, Esq. 2s. Willis and Co.*—Mr. Wade is certainly now our best amateur composer, not even excepting Moore, though that gentleman's taste in adaptation is exquisite. Mr. W. however is not content with arrangements, he attacks original songs, duets, trios, and had even made a desperate hit at an oratorio, which if not quite of Handelian school, is very superior to many of the intercessions, and that class of things which have really cast a stigma on the public taste. The trio before us is light and pleasing, simple in its construction, with a slight tinge of the ancient style of harmony; it is perfectly within the capabilities of every female vocalist, and will form a very agreeable addition to the stock of easy concerted pieces.

"*Tell me no more that Hearts less warm,*" *Ballad, composed and sung by J. Braham. 2s. Willis and Co.*—A very elegant, swimming, and pathetic melody. Perfectly free from all overstrained effects or theatrical flourishes, we agree with the composer in considering it one of the most favorable efforts of his muse. There is a calm repose about both the air and accompaniments, which is quite a relief after the fashionable din of trombones and French-horns of our favourite composer of the day. The effect of a chord of A minor, at the words "ruffled in hours," is particularly striking, when we consider the simplicity of the medium through which it is produced. D flat ought to be substituted for C sharp in the chromatic descent at "tranquil sea." The last two bars of the concluding [illegible] are ineffective and awkward: a [illegible] alteration would materially [illegible]

PIANO-FORTE.

Mozart's celebrated Concerto in B flat (No. 2), arranged for the Piano-forte with additional keys, and Accompaniments for Flute, Violin and Violoncello, by J. B. Cramer. 6s. 6d. *Cramer and Co.*—These compositions are so well known and appreciated in the musical world, that any attempt to describe the original matter would be completely a work of supererogation. The alterations which Mr. Cramer has made to adapt the passages to our present extended range of key-board are highly judicious, such indeed precisely as the composer himself would infallibly have made had he lived. The accompaniments are a most judicious compression of the original score—judicious both in the execution and conception. The full orchestra arrangement is perfectly useless to 99 out of 100, and yet without the accompaniments we cannot enter fully into the author's conception. The work is very correctly and plainly printed, and is decidedly the best edition we recollect.

"*Le bon vieux Tems,*" *air varié pour la Piano-forte, par Fred. Kalkbrenner.* 3s. 6d. *Cramer, Addison and Beale.*—The introduction of this very elegant lesson is precisely what might be expected from the title, a beautiful specimen of the style of the last century, with syncopated notes, chains of sevenths, a profusion of ninths, and all the peculiarities of the Corelli school. The andante on which the variations are grounded is likewise a little tinged with the same style, but not so much so as to detract from the grace of the subject. The variations, four in number, are of the most pleasing description, and a very brilliant little polacca winds up the lesson in a splendid manner.

Introduction and Rondo on the air Ahi Povero Calpige, for the Piano-forte, composed by Fred. Kalkbrenner, op. 78. 3s. *Cramer, Addison, and Beale.*—This rondo is brilliant and easy; the subject is a favourite, and the short introduction well contrasted with the principal movement. As a composition, of course it is far beneath the last, but we think will be deservedly a favourite as a light piece.

Rondo Brillant pour la Piano-forte, par J. B. Cramer, op. 72. 4s. *Cramer and Co.*—The title of this rondo describes its particular style; the key, E major, is peculiarly well adapted, from its sparkling brilliancy, to compositions of this class, and indeed we do not know one that we have played with more pleasure. There are a profusion of elegant little passages scattered through the lesson, in a manner which none but this composer can ever effect. The cantabile in the introduction is particularly graceful.

A Pastoral Dance, by H. R. Bishop, arranged with Variations and Coda, by Chas. Neate. 3s. *Goulding and D'Almaine.*—These variations are brilliant and original, and prove Mr. Neate to be as excellent a harmonist as a performer on his instrument. The little prelude is wild and beautiful, and the variations ingenious; the 6th particularly so. The imitation is close canon, is particularly good, and the coda spirited and effective.

Lindsay's Selection of Rondolettas à la Mode, Louis Camille. No. 1. 1s. 6d. *Lindsay.*—These, from the specimen before us, must be a very useful series of little pieces to teachers, schools, or juvenile performers generally. They consist of the most popular subjects of the day, arranged as short and easy rondos of about three pages in length, and, to judge from the specimen before us, are executed in very good style. The subject of the present number is the Frieschutz Waltz—we confess rather a stale one; but the advertisement of the following number presents more variety.

MONTHLY THEATRICAL REVIEW.

The theatres during this month have been in full activity. Of all the histories of vicissitude, that of the stage is most pregnant with change. Drury-lane had begun the season in the most disastrous style; the manager, "absent in Surrey," as was declared to all inquirers—or, as it was more facetiously expressed, "*never abroad, but always from home;*" the treasurer, only second to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, in the difficulties of his administration; the intellectual affairs in the hands of Mr. Geo. Robins; with Mr. Calcraft, *supervisor* of the *Corps de Théâtre;* all this produced what every body expected—a desert before the curtain, and a chaos behind it!

Mr. Kenney was then sent for from Paris, to introduce a little common-sense into the management, and on his arrival things went on better for awhile; but the *Général en chef* of the dramatic army, Elliston, who calls himself "the Indescribable," and who professes his belief in a protecting Star, now shook off his fetters of all kinds, and took the management into his own hands. Kenney, scorning a divided throne, returned to Paris, and all was left to Elliston and fortune. The ballet of *Oscar and Malvina* was turned into an opera, and was played with tolerable success for a month. It was worn out. The oratorios were to have been a relief to the melodrame; but oratorios at Drury-lane there were none. The secret history of all this was dexterous enough. From Elliston's retreat it had been argued that his return would have been among the *least* rapid things of the season. In the presumption that all was lost, t singers all engaged with Covent-garden for the oratorios. Whether the protecting Star of Drury-lane cautioned them against thus rashly pledging themselves, or acquainted them with the probability that their services would be required for the oratorios, is not stated in any authentic form; but the fact is, that when the Drury-lane manager began to fix his mighty mind upon the preparation for his oratorios, he found every soul that could turn a tune engaged to Covent-garden. The oratorios were, of course, indignantly dropped; but the indignation has since found its way, if not its revenge. *Benyowski*, a drama, founded on the story of the famous Siberian exile, was now brought forward; it was from Mr. Kenney's pen. This is enough to say that it had a great deal of dexterous adaptation, that it was gracefully written, and that it exhibited talent. It was all this: but the story is *not* powerful enough for the British stage; it succeeds in France, where half a dozen *bons-mots* are enough for the wit of five acts—half a dozen sentimental sentences for the pathos—*one* situation for the incident. Our continental neighbours totally want nature; they have no desire for variety; and they have no capability of *force* on their stage. The comedies of Delavigne and the Vaudevilles, of Scribe, which enrapture all Paris, would not be endured here after the first act—they utterly want dramatic *matériel*. *Benyowski* relied too much for its success on Miss Foote's popularity; but the *accident* which had raised that actress into popularity had already worn out its pungency, in a long country tour; Miss Foote was no more the persecuted and the triumphant heroine, and the public had neither tears nor triumphs for her now.

Covent-garden had begun the season brilliantly. A succession of full houses was filling its treasury, and until Christmas it carried all before it. But the pantomime was a failure; the old glory of Covent-garden was shorn of its beams; and Mr. Farley, the great magician, was stripped of half his laurels: he now lies blighted, never to recover, till next Christmas shall give him a chance of vegetation again. Easter passed over his devoted trunk, and produced no sign of life—neither melodrame nor spectacle; neither the pleasantries of Punch, nor the witcheries of the fairy tale. Is there to be but one Shakspeare and one Mother Goose?

The failure of the pantomime was the beginning of sorrows—Covent-garden from that hour went down; empty benches, with all their desperate consequences, followed; and all eyes were turned to the hope of *Oberon*, by the celebrated composer of the *Freischutz*. Von Weber, after long expectation, at length arrived; he was received with the homage due to a man of ability—he was *fêted* and *dined out* in innumerable directions. Under the wing of the Countess St. Antonio, he hovered through the circles of fashion; and at the rate of thirty guineas each, shewed himself at several routs a night! The usual contrivances for stimulating public curiosity were dexterously applied; but Von Weber's fame outran all stimulants, and all the world longed to see what *Oberon* was to be.

In this breathless interval, a gallant attempt was made by Drury-lane to relieve the public appetite. The name of Oberon was a charm which had bound all the theatrical world to the wheels of Covent-garden: it was the purpose of the neighbour theatre to dissolve the charm, and for that beneficent purpose it brought out a little *Oberon* of its own. The story was taken from Sotheby's translation of Wieland's poem. The scenery was painted with becoming *privacy;* the piece was cunningly compiled by one whom nobody suspected of being a writer, and whom nobody will ever suspect on such subjects; and by the help of carpenter, painter, and fabricator of music, all sworn to solemn secresy! a little half pantomime, half melodrame, was suddenly flung out before the public. It was, at all events, a fortnight before the promise of the grand Oberon, and a month before its actual appearance. It would be burlesque to call this little affair a rival to Von Weber's opera; but it was devised, with no very doubtful ingenuity, to take off the public edge for the production. Such are the wars of "*genius*," in our day!

This *ruse* was looked on as trenching too far upon the legitimate province of rivalry; but an attempt has been since made to palliate it, by alleging that it was a mere retaliation for the *ruse* which had plucked Drury-lane of its oratorio feathers. To us it is all the same, which is the successful rival. We care not "whether Cassio kill Roderigo, or Roderigo kill Cassio;" though we should not go to the extent of the poetic *insouciance*, and care not whether "each kill the other!"

But the result of this pleasant experiment has been of actual advantage to both—to Drury-lane, in the direct way of giving it a showy entertainment, that still lives; and to Covent-garden, of previously putting the public in possession of the story of its "grand opera," which no ear alive could catch from the "grand opera" itself.

At length the long-promised night drew on. Miss Paton had gone to the country, and returned from the country; had lost her voice, and recovered it; and, in short, had played off all the necessary difficulties of a *prima donna!* Von Weber had confined himself to a week's solitary regimen with Sir George Smart, to prevent any ob*fuscation* of his faculties by *luxurious* living. Braham had forsworn public festivities, and the delightful hazards of a turtle and champagne life; and even Fawcett himself murmured a sullen approbation of this state of things.

The theatre was closed [illegible]

night for a grand rehearsal, and to this a whole multitude of the *Dilettanti* were invited by cards. Nothing could be more injudicious than this aristocratic preparative. All the world knows that the sight of a rehearsal is of all things the most direct contrivance for destroying all interest in the true representation: actors and actresses, in their every-day clothes, moving about in the strong light of the stage, and in the strong contrast of the high-coloured stage scenery, alternately giving the idea of corpses and mendicants; generally forgetting their parts (a kind of stage etiquette on these occasions), and always going through their recitation without emphasis or action, the whole being, intentionally, of the least impressive nature possible. At this disastrous exhibition a number of persons of the highest rank in society and in literature were summoned to be present; the result was, beyond all question, a feeling of weariness, discontent, and disappointment. None of the music seemed striking; nothing of the drama seemed effective; the acting, of course, went for worse than nothing, and the scene-painter carried off the applause.

The rehearsal, if made public at all, should have been strictly in *full dress*. Braham's diurnal cheeks should have been compelled to wear rouge, and his diurnal limbs should have been clothed in the steel pantaloons which have since made him the most glittering and overloaded of all knights and lovers.

Miss Paton should have been docked of her bonnet and petticoat, for their more superb substitutions, in the shape of turban and trowsers. The other performers, Cooper, Miss Lacy, and their subordinates, should have had a general clothing and washing. Thus the noble *Dilettanti* would have been won; Lord Burghersh would not have triumphed in his anticipated victory over Von Weber; the Lord Chamberlain would not have spent his valuable evening in yawning; and Lord Maryborough would not have defrauded his pillow, and gone to sleep instantly after the overture.

The opera itself succeeded on the night of public representation, and has been constantly performed since. It has all that ability in the performers and pomp in the scenery can give. The story is but slightly changed from that of Wieland's poem.

Sir Huon of Bourdeaux, a knight of the court of Charlemagne, having accidentally killed the emperor's son, is condemned to die; but respited on condition of his performing the presumed impossibility of bringing back to France three of the Caliph of Bagdad's teeth, a lock of his beard, and his daughter! Sir Huon sets out, encounters adventures by the way, enters the palace, is fallen in love with by the princess, and finally accomplishes all his purposes by the help of Oberon, the fairy king, who had given him a magic horn, whose sound sets every one either asleep or dancing.

The dialogue has been blamed as feeble and trivial; but what can be done with dialogue which must be modified by the music; cut up and broken into a thousand fragments, according to the necessities of songs and scene-shifters. To throw spirit or continuity into matters of this species, is totally beyond the power of a writer; Mr. Planché, if he has gained nothing in his reputation as an adaptor, has certainly a right to have lost nothing as an author.

The music of *Oberon* has given no increase of fame to Von Weber. It has the science, depth, and variety of the German school; but it wants the brilliancy and fresh vigour of the *Freyschutz*. If it had been Mr. Von Weber's first work, it would have been declared to show knowledge without genius; but the *Freyschutz* has put the genius of its composer beyond a doubt, and has done enough to redeem a dozen *Oberons*. The present opera has undoubtedly fallen short of the public expectation.

The sum paid to the composer is said to have been immense; the whole expense to the theatre is probably not much below four thousand pounds! It is impossible to avoid regretting that this enormous risk was not directed to the encouragement of our national drama—properly applied, it might have produced half a dozen comedies, any one of which would have been more profitable than this opera, and might have been the beginning of a series of renewed triumphs of the stage.

THE King's Theatre has at length commenced its *real* season. Hitherto it had been retarded by the absence of the chief syren; but Pasta has arrived, and all is henceforth to be profit and popularity. It will require a vast deal of both to pay for the syren; for she demands thousands of pounds, with the ease of a financier of the first magnitude.

A beautiful ballet, *La Naissance de Vénus*, has been brought out by D'Egville, after infinite delays. It is popular. The house is fashionable; and we hope Mr. Ebers will be rewarded for his zeal in the public service.

MATHEWS, at the English Opera, continues his performance to full audiences. The actor's personal pleasantry is altogether superior to that of his present entertainment, which is chiefly founded on the feeble idea of giving an account of the persons and parties to which he receives invitations. We do not envy him his acquaintance, if we are to estimate its animation by that of his details; but the actor has admirable powers, and he wants but an abler author.

YATES, of the Adelphi, collects a crowd; his Recitations are delivered with pleasantry and truth. Nothing can be less original than the jests, stories, and imitations of his night; but he carries on the absurdity with liveliness. His mimicry of those who mimic every one else, is at once humour and retributive justice: he obtains applause and applause is the security for every thir

6 *Dr. Gu.*—Corn. and Riding m. W. S. Phillips, rank of Lt., 16 Feb.

7 *Dr. Gu.*—Corn. J. Bolton. Lt. by purch., v. Cockran prom., 8 Apr. J. Cronyn, Corn. by purch., v. Osborn prom., 9 Mar.

1 *Dr.*—Corn. W. Hibbert, Lt. by purch., v. Eccles prom.; and J. Yates, Corn. by purch., v. Hibbert, both 8 Apr.

6 *Dr.*—Capt. H. W. B. Portman, from h. p., Capt., v. R. Down, who exch., rec. diff., 7 Apr. Capt. G. N. Ramsay, from h. p., Capt., v. S. Black, who exch., rec. diff., 8 Apr. Corn. Hon. J. Arbuthnott, Lt. by purch., v. Mitchell prom., 8 Apr.

3 *L. Dr.*—Corn. T. Richardson, Lt. by purch., v. Floyer who rets., 8 Apr. W. Scott, Veter. Surg., v. Constant, app. to 5 Dr. Gu., 30 Mar.

4 *L. Dr.*—Lt. G. Parlby, Capt., v. Burrows dec., 30 Sept. 25. Corn. A. E. Bromwich, Lt., v. Murray dec., 12 Aug. 25. G. A. Brownlow, Corn., v. Bromwich, ditto.

7 *L. Dr.*—Lt. R. Pringle, Capt. by purch., v. Cathcart prom. in 22 F., 8 Apr. Corn. F. Hall, Lt. by purch., v. Lord Hopetoun prom., 7 Apr. Corn. C. C. Vivian, Lt. by purch., v. Pringle, 8 Apr.

10 *L. Dr.*—Capt. W. Drummond, Maj. by purch., v. Arnold prom.; Lt. W. H. Wood, Capt., by purch., v. Drummond; and Corn. S. Lyne, Lt. by purch., v. Wood, *all* 8 Apr.

11 *L. Dr.*—Capt. J. Tomlinson, from 13 L. Dr., Capt. v. Wetherall, who exch., 17 Oct. Corn. W. Haudley, Lt. by purch., v. Stewart prom., 8 Apr, C. R. Hyndman, Corn. by purch., v. Haudley, 8 Apr.

12 *L. Dr.*—Corn. F. W. Hamilton, Lt. by purch., v. England prom., 8 Apr. Corn. G. Dewes, Lt. by purch., v. Stewart prom., 9 Apr. F. H. Vane, Corn. by purch., v. Dewes, 9 Apr.

13 *L. Dr.*—Capt. R. Brunton, Maj. by purch., v. Higgins prom., 2 Mar. Capt. C. Wetherall, from 11 L. Dr., Capt., v. Tomlinson, who exch., 17 Oct. Lt. J. H. Maitland, Capt., v. Brunton, 2 Mar. Corn. J. G. Evered, Lt. by purch., v. Lang prom. in 8 F., 17 Feb. Corn. T. F. Hart, Lt. by purch., v. Brown prom., 8 Apr. R. Gethin, Corn. by purch., v. Hart, 8 Apr.

15 *L. Dr.*—Lt. G. Callaghan, from h. p., Lt., v. W. Garnier, who exch., rec. diff., 7 Apr. Corn. J. Riatt, Lt. by purch., v. Dundas prom., 8 Apr. Corn. C. J. Berguer, from h. p. 22 L. Dr. Corn., v. J. Shelly who exch., 7 Apr. G. P. Bushe, Corn. by purch., v. Riatt, 8 Apr.

16 *L. Dr.*—Corn. E. Guest, Lt. by purch., v. Armstrong, prom. 8 Apr. B. Norris, Corn. by purch., v. Guest, 8 Apr. As. Surg. J. Mouatt, from 13 F., As. Surg., v. Malloch prom. in 46 F., 13 Mar.

17 *L. Dr.*—Maj. A. Bacon, from h. p., Maj., v. G. Luard, who exch., rec. diff., 8 Apr. Lt. W. T. H. Fisk, Capt. by purch., v. Johnston prom., 8 Apr. Corn. R. S. Elton, Lt. by purch., v. Fisk, 8 Apr. Corn. J. Barron, Lt. by purch., v. Loftus prom., 9 Apr. N. B. F. Shawe, Corn. by purch., v. Ellor, 8 Apr. W. Parker, Corn. by purch., v. Barron, 9 Apr. Lt. J. Barron, Adj., v. Fisk prom., 9 Apr.

1 *F. Gu.*—Capt. Hon. J. St. Clair, from h. p., Lt. and Capt., v. G. A. Allen, who exch., rec. diff., 7 Apr. Ens. and Lt. J. T. Perceval, Lt. and Capt. by purch., v. Dawkins prom., 8 Apr. W. Thornton, Ens. and Lt., v. Perceval, 8 Apr.

3 *F. Gu.*—G. Moncrieffe, Ens. and Lt. by purch., v. Dixon prom., 8 Apr.

1 *F.*—Capt. D. Deuchar, Maj. by purch., v. Graham, who rets., 6 Apr. Lt. J. Bland, Capt., 2 Mar. Lt. J. V. Fletcher, Capt. by purch., v. Deuchar, 6 Apr. Ens. J. W. Butts, Lt., 2 Mar. Ens. and Adj., J. Mullen, rank of Lt., 3 Mar. Lt. A. L. Maclead, from h. p., Lt., v. S. Sergeant, whose app. has not taken place, 9 Mar. Ens. A. H. Ormsby, Lt., v. Williamson dec., 22 Mar. Ens. T. M. Byrne, Lt., v. Bichner dec., 23 Mar. Lt. W. M'Pherson, from 2 W. I. Regt., Lt., v. Bland, 24 Mar. Ens. A. Mackenzie, Lt. by purch., v. Fletcher, 6 Apr. Ens. J. Ritchie, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr. Ens. F. Carr, from h. p. 3 W. I. Regt., Ens., v. Ormsby, 22 Mar. W. D. Bedford, Ens. by purch., v. Mackenzie prom., 6 Apr. A. M. Wilmot, Ens. by purch., v. Campbell app. to 4 F., 7 Apr. F. Hoskins, Ens., v. Butt, 8 Apr. R. Going, Ens., v. Byrne, 9 Apr.

3 *F.*—Maj. C. W. Wall, Lt. Col., 25 Mar. Br. Lt. Col. C. Cameron, Maj., v. Wall, 25 Mar. Br. Maj. A. Bowen, from h. p., 81 F., Capt., 16 Mar. Lt. W. Woods, Capt., v. Cameron, 25 Mar. Capt. J. Daniel, from Riding Estab., Capt., 26 Mar. Ens. G. L. Christie, Lt., 25 Mar. Ens. D. Stewart, Lt., 26 Mar. Lt. H. C. Amiel, from h. p. 17 L. Dr., Lt., 27 Mar. Lt. N. Ashhurt, from 46 F. Lt., 27 Mar. Lt. P. Mackle, from 89 F., Lt., 27 Mar. Lt. W. Cain, from 14 F., Lt., 27 Mar. Lt. P. Dore, from h. p. 24 F., Lt., 27 Mar. Lt. H. A. Morshead, from 52 F., Lt., 27 Mar. Ens. G. H. Moore, from 94 F., Lt., 28 Mar. Ens. J. Carr, from 52 F., Lt., 29 Mar. Ens. W. Walsh, from 35 F., Lt., 30 Mar. Ens. J. B. Wheatstone, from 53 F., Lt., 31 Mar. T. Shiel (late Lt. 7 F.), Lt., v. Woods, 1 Apr. Ens. M. Barr, Lt. by purch., v. Croasdaile prom., 8 Apr. Ens. J. Hanna, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr. R. Turton, Ens. by purch., v. Cristie, 25 Mar. W. Rainey, Ens., v. Stewart, 26 Mar. P. de Blaquiere, Ens. by purch., v. Barr 8 Apr.

4 *F.*—Capt. W. H. Scott, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Capt., 1 Apr. Lt. G. D. Griffith, from h. p., Lt., v. F. Rawstorne, who exch., rec. diff., 8 Apr. Ens. W. H. Campbell, from 1 F., Ens., v. Clarke prom., 28 Mar.

5 *F.*—Lt. W. Gray, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Galbraith prom., 8 Apr. Lt. J. Spence, from 2 W. I. Regt., Lt., v. W. R. Derinzy, who rets. on h. p. York L. Inf. Vol., 23 Feb. Ens. C. Phibbs, from 1 R. Vet. Bat. Ens., 7 Apr.

6 *F.*—Lt. T. Duke, Capt., v. Cox dec.; and Ens. W. Warrington, from 67 F., Lt., v. Duke, both 28 Aug.

8 *F.*—Ens. W. Stenhouse, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr. Surg. H. T. Mostyn, from 81 F., Surg., v. Cartan prom., 23 Feb.

9 *F.*—Lt. W. H. Hill, from 1 R. Vet. Bat. Lt., 8 Apr.

10 *F.*—Lt. P. Johnson, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Leard prom., 7 Apr. Ens. C. L. Strickland, Lt. by purch., v. Halifax prom., 8 Apr. Ens. H. A. C. Pilkington, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr.

11 *F.*—Capt. C. B. Turner, Maj. by purch., v. Ogilvie, who rets. 8 Apr. Capt. W. Willshire, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Capt., 8 Apr. Lt. M. Richmond, Capt. by purch., v. Turner, 8 Apr. Ens. W. Dolphin, Lt. by purch., v. Richmond, 8 Apr. — Cook, Ens. by purch., v. Dolphin, 8 Apr.

12 *F.*—Ens. J. Tedlie, from h. p., Ens., v. Russell prom. in 89 F., 27 Mar.

13 *F.*—Lt. Hon. F. Howard, from h. p., Lt., v. Wilson app. to 52 F., 30 Mar. Serj. Maj. W. Hutchins, Adj., with rank of Ens., v. Fenton prom., 13 Sept. 25. Hosp. As. J. Robertson, As. Surg., v. Mouat app. to 16 L. Dr., 13 Mar.

14 *F.*—Ens. R. Budd, Lt. by purch., v. White app. to 32 F., 16 Mar. Lt. W. Moir, from h. p. 37 F., Lt., v. Cain app. to 3 F., 27 Mar.

15 *F.*—Lt. J. W. Dewson, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Humphry prom., 9 Apr. Ens. R. Elliott, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr. J. Hay, Adj., with rank of Ens., v. Bannister prom., 16 Feb.

16 *F.*—Ens. R. J. N. Kellett, from h. p. 34 F., Ens., v. Prettyjohn app. to 53 F., 31 Mar.

17 *F.*—Ens. E. C. Hudson, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr.

18 *F.*—Capt. A. O. Dalgleish, from 98 F., Capt., v. French, who exch., 2 Mar. Ens. R. Dunne, Lt. by purch., v. Moore prom. in 98 F., 2 Mar. F. Wigston, Ens. by purch., v. Dunne, 16 Mar. As. Surg. T. Lewis, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., As. Surg., 25 Mar.

19 *F.*—Lt. S. Vignoles, Capt. by purch., v. Farquharson prom., 8 Apr. Ens. P. H. Michell, Lt. by purch., v. Vignoles, 8 Apr. Lt. F. Price, from h. p., paying diff. to h. p. fund, Lt., v. R. T. Fletcher, who exch., 9 Apr. Ens. J. P. Elliott, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr. S. R. Delme, Ens. by purch., v. Michell, 2 Apr.

20 *F.*—Ens. R. M'Dermott, Lt., v. Moore app. to 15 F., and F. H. Stephens, Ens. by purch., v. M'Dermott, both 23 Feb.

21 *F.*—2d Lt. J. Pentland, 1st Lt. by purch., v. Bigge prom., 8 Apr. Lt. H. Eveleigh, from h. p. 1st Lt., v. M. T. O'Reilly, who exch., rec. diff., 9 Apr. Hon. J. Sinclair, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Pentland, 8 Apr.

22 *F.*—Capt. Hon. G. Cathcart, from 7 L. Dr., Maj. by purch., v. Clayton prom., 8 Apr. Capt. J. L. Penefather, from h. p., Capt., v. E. F. French, who exch., rec. diff., 8 April. Ens. S. B. Bolleau, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr.

23 *F.*—Lt. W. M. Sloane, Capt. by purch., v. St. George, who rets., 8 Apr. Capt. J. Brown, from h. p., Capt., v. I. W. Harris, who exch., rec. diff., 9 Apr. 2d Lt. B. Losh, 1st Lt., v. Sloane, 8 Apr. C. Crutchley, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Losh, 8 Apr.

24 *F.*—Capt. R. Smith, from h. p. [illegible], v. T. Miller, who exch., rec. diff., 8 Apr. [illegible] F. T. Cunynghame, Lt. by purch., v. Smyth [illegible] 8 Apr. Ens. Alcock, Ens. by purch., v. [illegible] 8 Apr.

25 *F.*—Ens. J. Spalding, Lt., v. [illegible]

77 F., 30 Mar. Ens. S. Ilderton, Lt. by purch., v. Pounden prom., 8 Apr. J. O'Donnell, Ens. by purch., v. Irving app. to 61 F., 16 Mar. M. C. Seton, Ens., v. Spalding, 30 Mar.

26 *F.*—Lt. C. P. Bowles, from 32 F., Capt. by purch., v. Beetham prom., 8 Apr. Lt. J. Fraser, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Lt. 8 Apr.

27. *F.*—Lt. R. Dutton, from R. Vet. Comp. for service in N. S. Wales, Lt., v. North, who exch., 16 Mar. Ens. J. Maclean, Lt. by purch., v. Dutton, who rets., 30 Mar. Ens. S. E. Goodman, Lt. by purch., v. D'Urban prom., 8 Apr. Ens. R. Bolton, from h. p., Ens., v. Tew, prom. in 2 W. I. Regt., 24 Mar. Capt. V. Raymond, from h. p. 40 F., paym., v. G. W. Crowe placed upon h. p., 9 Mar.

28 *F.*—Capt. C. French from 18 F., Capt., v. Dalgleish, who exch., 2 Mar.

29 *F.*—Capt. G. Gosselin, from h. p., Capt., v. H. S. Stephens, who exch., rec. diff., 10 Apr. Lt. Z. Thatcher, from 37 F., Lt., v. Browne, who exch., 9 Apr.

30 *F.*—T. R. Burrowes, Ens., v. Wilson dec., 16 Aug. 25.

31 *F.*—Ens. W. M. Wetenhall, Lt. by purch. v. Ruxton prom., 16 Mar. J. C. Stock, Ens., v. Minchin prom., 23 Mar.

32 *F.*—Lt. Hon. A. Harley, from 87 F., Lt., v. Bowles prom. in 26 F., 8 Apr.

33 *F.*—W. S. Norton, Ens. by purch., v. Talbot app. to 43 F., 8 Apr.

34 *F.*—Lt. J. T. Weyland, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., 8 Apr. S. R. Streatfield, Ens. by purch., v. Hughes prom., 8 Apr.

35 *F.*—Corn. J. G. Hall, from h. p. 21 L. Dr., Ens., paying diff., v. Walsh prom. in 3 F., 30 Mar. T. Faris, Ens. by purch., v. Hall prom., 8 Apr.

36 *F.*—Lt. B. W. Cocker, Capt. by purch., v. Gilbert, who rets., 8 Apr. Ens. Hon. F. Petre, Lt. by purch., v. Cocker, 8 Apr. J. P. Taylor, Ens. by purch., v. Petre, 8 Apr. Lt. G. H. Shenley, Adj., v. Roberts, who res. adjtcy only, 9 Mar.

37 *F.*—Lt. N. Custance, from h. p. 25 L. Dr., Lt., v. W. H. Waters, who exch., rec. diff., 8 Apr. Lt. G. Browne, from 29 F., Lt., v. Thatcher, who exch., 9 Apr.

38 *F.*—Lt. J. H. Law, Capt., v. Birch dec., 9 Sept. 25. Br. Maj. W. K. Rains, from 51 F., Capt., v. Woodward who exch., 8 Apr. Ens. W. H. Minchin, from 31 F., Lt., v. Law, 9 Sept. 25. Ens. J. J. Lowth, Lt., v. Torrens dec., 11 Sept. 25. T. Jenkins, Ens., v. Maclean, whose app. has not taken place, 2 Mar. A. Whittle, Ens., v. Lowth, 23 Mar.

39 *F.*—Ens. W. Loraine, Lt. by purch., v. Hall app. to 7 F., 8 Apr. Ens. R. Douglas, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Ens., 7 Apr. C. B. Lloyd, Ens. by purch., v. Loraine, 8 Apr.

41 *F.*—Capt. J. Corfield, from 77 F., Capt., v. Borrowes dec., 23 Mar. 2d Lt. L. Hay, from 60 F., Lt. by purch., v. Versturme prom., 8 Apr.

42 *F.*—Capt. J. Brander, Maj. by purch., v. Cowell who rets., Lt. P. Campbell, Capt. by purch., v. Brander, Ens. H. Hill, Lt. by purch., v. Campbell; and C. Campbell, Ens. by purch., v. Hill, *all* 8 Apr.

43 *F.*—Ens. D. G. Freer, Lt. by purch., v. Gosselin prom.; and Ens. G. Talbot, from 33 F., Ens., v. Freer; both 8 Apr.

44 *F.*—Ens. E. C. Mathias, Lt., v. Gledstanes dec., 16 Aug. 25. Ens. E. H. Clarke, from 4 F., Lt. by purch., v. Langmead prom., 4 Mar. J. D. Young, Ens., v. Mathias, 16 Aug. 25.

45 *F.*—Ens. J. Du Vernet, Lt. by purch., v. Geddes prom., 8 Apr. G. H. Clarke, Ens. by purch., v. Du Vernet, 8 Apr. A. M. Tulloch, Ens. by purch., v. Lewis, prom. in 89 F., 9 Apr.

46 *F.*—Capt. R. Martin, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Capt., v. Miller app. to 24 F., 8 Apr. Lt. E. J. Bruce, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Gleeson app. to 90 F., 8 Apr. Lt. E. W. R. Antrobus, from h. p. 13 F., Lt., v. Ashhurst app. to 24 F., 27 Mar. C. W. St. J. Wall, Ens. by purch., v. Legh prom., 8 Apr.

47 *F.*—Lt. A. Campbell, prom. h. p. 77 F., Lt., v. B. O'D. Bennett, who exch., 30 Mar.

48 *F.*—Maj. J. Taylor, Lt. Col., v. Erskine dec., Br. Maj. J. T. Moriset, Maj., v. Taylor; and Lt. W. Reed, Capt., v. Moriset; *all* 8 June 25. Lt. E. Griffiths, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Smith app. to 60 F., 10 Apr. 25. Ens. W. A. M'Cleverty, Lt., v. Reed, 20 Aug. 25. Ens. W. Bell, Lt., v. Vincent dec., 23 Mar. 26. J. A. Erskine, Ens., v. Bell, 23 Mar.

49 *F.*—Ens. B. Vincent, Lt. by purch., v. Grubbe prom., 8 Apr.

50 *F.*—Capt. J. Anderson, Maj. by purch., v. Campbell, who rets.; Lt. J. Greenwood, Capt. by purch., v. Anderson; and Ens. B. Baxter, Lt. by purch., v. Greenwood, *all* 8 Apr.

51 *F.*—Capt. W. Timson, from h. p., Capt., v. E. Frederick, who exch., rec. diff., 7 Apr. Capt. J. F. Woodward, from 38 F., Capt., v. Rains, who exch., 8 Apr.

52 *F.*—Capt. W. S. Moorsom, from h. p., Capt., paying diff., v. Monins app. to 69 F., 8 Apr. Lt. H. Wilson, from 13 F., Lt., v. Morshead, app. to 3 F., 27 Mar. Ens. W. J. M. Hughes, from h. p., Ens., v. Carr, prom. in 3 F., 23 Mar.

53 *F.*—Ens. J. W. F. Prettyjohn, from 16 F., Ens., v. Wheatstone prom. in 3 F., 31 Mar.

54 *F.*—Lt. E. Wells, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Dalgety, app. to 70 F., 9 Apr. Ens. H. R. Clarke, Lt., v. Fenton dec., 16 Aug. 25. — Bayley, Ens., v. Clarke, 16 Aug.

56 *F.*—Ens. J. P. Hunt, Lt. by purch., v. Murray prom., 8 Apr. W. Croke, Ens. by purch., v. Hunt, 8 Apr.

57. *F.*—Ens. J. Mac M. Kidd, from h. p., Ens., v. E. T. Abbott, who exch., rec. diff., 23 Feb.

59 *F.*—Lt. J. H. Arnold, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Leslie app. to 72 F., 8 Apr. Ens. W. Fuller, Lt. by purch., v. Amherst prom., 8 Apr. R. B. Yates, Ens. by purch., 8 Apr.

60 *F.*—Br. Maj. D. K. Fawcett, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Capt., 9 Apr. 2d Lt. R. Gibbons, 1st Lt. by purch., v. Smith prom., 8 Apr. G. Bulmer, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Gibbons, 8 Apr. J. R. Peyton, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Mason prom., 9 Apr. W. R. Faber, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Brown app. to 85 F., 10 Apr. W. F. Harvey, 2d Lt., v. O'Meara prom. in 2 W. I. Regt., 11 Apr. C. O. Leman, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Bell app. to 64 F., 12 Apr.

61 *F.*—Ens. F. Barlow, Lt. by purch., v. Coghlan prom., 8 Apr. G. Ruddle, Ens. by purch., v. Barlow, 8 Apr.

62 *F.*—Capt. D. Stewart, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Capt., 8 Apr.

63 *F.*—Lt. D. Allt, from 3 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Penefather prom., 8 Apr. 25. Ens. J. Ward, Lt. by purch., v. Doyle prom., 8 Apr. 26. J. L. Smith, Ens. by purch., v. Ward, 8 Apr.

64 *F.*—Ens. F. Murray, Lt. by purch., v. Boates prom., 8 Apr. 2d Lt. W. Bell, from 60 F., Ens., v. Murray, 8 Apr.

65 *F.*—Lt. G. Cochrane, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., 8 Apr.

66 *F.*—Serj. Maj. R. Steele, from 1 or Gr. F. Gu., Adj., with rank of Ens., v. Nowlan app. to Ceyl. Regt., 23 Mar.

67 *F.*—R. A. Gosset, Ens., v. Warrington prom. in 6 F., 2 Mar. Qu. Mast. Serj. W. Mew, Qu. Mast., v. Johnstone dec., 16 Feb.

69 *F.*—Capt. E. Monins, from 52 F., Capt., v. J. Silver, who rets. on h. p., rec. diff., 8 Apr. H. B. Bennett, Ens., v. Ford dec., 2 Mar.

70 *F.*—Lt. J. Fleeson, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., 8 Apr.

73 *F.*—Br. Maj. L. Owen, Maj. by purch., v. Bamford, who rets., 8 Apr. Lt. G. H. Smith, Capt. by purch., v. Owen, 8 Apr. Ens. F. G. A. Pinckney, Lt. by purch., v. Smith, 8 Apr. D. Daly, Ens. by purch., v. Williamson prom., 7 Apr. C. H. Colston, Ens. by purch., v. Pinckney, 8 Apr.

74 *F.*—Capt. J. C. Harold, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Capt., 8 Apr. Ens. A. M'Nabb, from h. p. 49 F., Ens., v. Kearnes prom. in 2 W. I. Regt., 3 Mar.

75 F.—Lt. H. Salmon, Capt. by purch., v. Lord G. Bentinck prom., 9 Mar. Capt. J. Stevenson, from h. p., Capt., v. D. M'Lachlan, who exch., rec. diff., 6 Apr. Ens. G. Davison, Lt. by purch., v. Browne prom., 9 Apr. G. W. D. O'Hara, Ens. by purch., v. Davison, 9 Mar. E. C. Ansell, Ens., v. Ferguson dec., 10 Mar. H. Boys, Ens. by purch., v. Graham, 8 Apr.

77. *F.*—Lt. G. F. Paschal, from 25 F., Capt., v. Corfield app. to 41 F., 23 Mar. Lt. T. L. Butler, from 2 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., 8 Apr.

78 F.—Capt. J. Hill, Maj. by purch., v. Macpherson, who rets., 8 Apr. Lt. T. H. Hemmans, Capt. by purch., v. Mill, 8 Apr. Ens. H. Holyoake, Lt. by purch., v. Hemmans, 8 Apr. As. Surg. D. Henderson, Surg., v. R. Bolton, who rets. on h. p., 23 Mar. Hosp. As. A. Duncan, As. Surg., 23 Feb.

79 *F.*—Ens. T. Crombie, Lt. by purch., v. Maule prom., 8 Apr. Ens. R. Fulton, Lt. by purch., v. Townshend prom., 9 Apr. R. Binney, Ens. by purch., v. Crombie, 8 Apr. C. Cameron, Ens. by purch., v. Fulton, 9 Apr.

80 *F.*—Ens. J. West, Lt. by purch., v. Moore prom.; and R. Scheberras, Ens. by purch., v. West, both 16 Mar.

81 *F.*—Ens. G. Reeves, Lt. by purch., v. Haton prom., 8 Apr. Lt. R. U. Howe, from

Nova Scotia Fenc., Lt., v. W. Macdonald, who exch., 9 Apr. As. Surg. S. Holmes, from 17 L. Dr., Surg., v. Mostyn, app. to 8 F., 23 Feb.

82 *F.*—Lt. J. T. Quill, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., 8 Apr. Lt. W. Ashe, from h. p. 101 F., Lt., v. H. Hewetson, who exch., 23 Mar.

84 *F.*—Ens. C. Franklyn, Lt. by purch., v. Clarke prom.; and C. A. Dean, Ens. by purch., v. Franklyn, both 8 Apr.

85 *F.*—Ens. W. Harris, Lt. by purch., v. Maitland prom.; and 2d Lt. H. S. Browne, from 60 F., Ens. by purch., v. Harris, both 8 Apr.

86 *F.*—Ens. F. Dalgety, Lt., v. Close dec., 23 Mar. Lt. H. E. De B. Sidley, from h. p., Lt., v. C. Macdonald, who exch., rec. dif., 8 Apr. J. Gallevey, Ens. by purch., v. Jekyll, prom. in 1 or Gr. F. Gu., 18 Feb. J. J. Grant, Ens., v. Usher prom. 9 Mar. B. J. Selway, Ens., v. Dalgety, 23 Mar. Serj. J. Jerome, Qu. Mast., v. R. Gill, who rets., 23 Mar.

87 *F.*—Ens. P. Ramsay, Lt. by purch., v. Harley app. to 32 F., 8 Apr.

89 *F.*—Ens. R. Lewis, from 45 F., Lt. by purch., v. Macdonald, app. to 80 F., 2 Mar. Ens. J. M. Russell, from 12 F., Lt., v. Mackie app. to 3 F., 27 Mar.

91 *F.*—Lt. T. Sheddon, from 1 R. Vet. Bat., Lt., v. Lamont prom., 8 Apr. B. Duff, Ens. by purch., v. Kane app. to 62 F., 16 Feb.

92 *F.*—Ens. J. Bates, from h. p., Qu. Mast., v. D. Callagy, who rets., 30 Mar.

93 *F.*—Lt. Col. D. M'Gregor, from h. p., Lt. Col., v. Sir C. Gordon, who exch., 23 Mar.

94 *F.*—R. Keating, Ens., v. Moore prom in 3 F., 28 Mar.

96 *F.*—Capt. E. E. Hill, from 1 R. Vet. Bat. Capt. 8 Apr.

97 *F.*—Lt. V. H. Mairis, from h. p. 6 Dr. Gu., Lt., 16 Mar. Ens. W. T. Stannus, Lt. by purch., v. Macdonald prom., 8 Apr. E. Barton, Ens. by purch., v. Stannus, 8 Apr.

98 *F.*—Lt. J. Douglas, Capt. by purch., v. Campbell, who rets., 8 Apr.

Rifle Brigade.—2d Lt. H. F. Beckwith, 1st Lt. by purch., v. Power prom., 8 Apr. 2d Lt. J. S. Cameron, 1st Lt. by purch., v. Ramsden prom., 9 Apr. J. Rooper, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Saumerez prom., 7 Apr. W. Cumine, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Beckwith, 8 Apr. J. Martin, 2d Lt. v. Cameron, 9 Apr.

Royal Staff Corps.—E. R. King 2d Lt., v. Stoddart prom., 16 Feb.

2 *W. I. Regt.*—Lt. W. Gordon, from h. p. York L. Inf. Vol., Lt., v. J. Spence, app. to 5 F., 23 Feb. Ens. R. Gray, Lt., v. Clarke prom., 1 Mar. 2d Lt. J. O'Meara, from 60 F., Lt., v. Hughes dec., 2 Mar. Ens. T. G. Kearnes, from 74 F., Lt., v. Steward app. to 93 F., 3 Mar. Ens. J. M'L. Tew, from 27 F., Lt., v. M'Pherson, app. to 1. F., 24 Mar. G. Macwell, Ens. by purch., v. Goulden, app. to 22 F., 23 Feb. H. Spence, Ens., v. Gray, 2 Mar. Lt. W. A. Conran, Lt., v. W. Spence dec., 23 Feb.

Ceylon Regt.—Lt. T. Nowlan, from 66 F., 1st Lt., 16 Feb. Lt. H. Nasan, from h. p. 8 W. I. Regt., 1st Lt., 2 Mar. A. Irvine, 2d Lt., v. T. Millius prom., 9 Apr.

Cape Corps (*Cav.*)—Corn J. Sargeaunt, Lt. by purch., v. Bird prom., 30 Mar. W. Van, Corn. by purch., v. Brown app. to 16 L. Dr., 29 Mar.

R. Vet. Comps., for N. S. Wales.—Lt. S. North, from 27 F., Lt., v. Dutton, who exch., 16 Mar. Staff As. Surg. A. Gibson, As. Surg., 15 Feb.

Corps of Engineers.—Capt. J. Hobbs, Lt. Col., v. Gravatt ret.; 2d Capt. G. Gipps Capt., v. Hobbs prom.; 1st Lt. J. W. Worsley, 2d Capt., v. Gipps prom.; 2d Lt. E. Vicars, 1st Lt., v. Worsley prom., *all* 8 Apr.; J. Chaytor, 2d Lt., 15 Mar. (Lt. Chaytor to be placed between 2d Lts. Aldrich and Bull.)

Regt. of Artillery.—2d Capt. L. S. B. Robertson, from h. p., 2d Capt., v. Festing, ret. on h. p.; and 2d Lt. C. W. Wingfield, 1st Lt., v. Acherley, ret. on h. p., *both* 1 Apr.

Brevet.—Capt. W. Burke, 66 F., Maj. in army 12 Aug. 19. T. C. Graham, late Maj. 1 F., local rank of Maj. upon Continent only, 8 Apr.—*Cadets of Hon. East-India Comps. service to have temp. rank as 2d Lt. during their stay at Chatham.* H. B. Turner, T. T. Pears, A. de Butts, E. Buckle, A. Douglas, E. Lawford, S. Best, R. Henderson, G. B. Tremenhere, F. Pelly, F. C. Cotton, W. H. Graham, G. Patrickson, M. Smyth, and T. M. B. Turner, 8 Mar.

Hospital Staff.—*To be Surg. to forces*: Surg. C. Allen, from 6 Dr., v. W. Stewart who rets. on h. p., 25 Mar.—*To be As. Surgs. to forces*: As. Surg. A. Smith, v. Pinck prom., 26 Feb. Hosp. As. J. Portelli, v. Morgan dec. 2 Mar.—*To be Hosp. Assists*: W. J. Breslin, v. Hennen app. to 57 F., 9 Feb. W. M. Ford, v. Esson app. to 48 F., 16 Feb. J. S. Graves, v. Bramley app. to Rifle brig., 22 Feb. J. Stuart, v. Baillie app. to 92 F., 9 Mar. W. Smith, v. Walsh prom., 9 Mar. A. Smith, v. Campbell prom., 21 Mar. H. W. R. Davey, v. Macdonald app. to 54 F., 21 Mar. P. J. Meade, v. M'Credie app. to 60 F., 23 Mar. L. Leslie, v. Eddie app. to 91 F., 23 Mar. A. Urguhart, v. Robertson app. to 70 F., 23 Mar.

Unattached.—*To be Lt.-Cols. of Inf. by purch.* Lt. and Capt. F. Dawkins, from 1 or Gr. F. Gu., v. Col. W. Gravatt, who rets.; Maj. W. R. Clayton from 22 F.; Maj. R. Arnold, from 10 L. Drs., v. Maj. Gen. P. Ross, who rets., *all* 8 Apr.—*To be Majs. of Inf. by purch.* Capt. W. Beetham, from 26 F.; Capt. H. H. Farquharson, from 19 F.; Capt. Hon. G. R. Abercrombie, from 3 Dr. Gu; Bapt. W. Bush, from Cape Corps; Capt. F. John, from 17 L. Dr., *all* 8 Apr.—*To be Capts. of Inf. by purch.* Lts. A. Macdonald, from 97 F.; R. C. Smyth, from 28 F.; C. Corkran, from 7 Dr. Gu.; G. Crosdaile, from 3 F.; J. K. Stewart, from 11 L. Dr.; G. Gosselin, from 43 F.; E. C. Smith, from 50 F.; W. Eccles, from 1 Dr.; J. J. Hamilton, from 81 F.; F. Loftus, from 17 L. Dr.; W. V. Stewart, from 12 L. Dr.; R. E. Coghlan, from 61 F.; C. R. Murray, from 56 F.; L. Versturme, from 41 F.; J. G. Geddes, from 45 F.; R. Brown, from 13 L. Dr.; J. S. Keating, from 56 F.; G. P. Clarke, from 84 F.; G. Bentinck, from Coldstream F. Gu.; G. Power, from Rifle Brig.; J. J. Pounden, from 25 F.; G. Dixon, from 3 F. Gu.; Hon. J. Kennedy, from 5 Dr. Gu.; F. Maule, from 79 F.; Hon. J. Amherst, from 59 F.; R. D. Halifax, from 10 F.; W. S. S. Doyle, from 63 F.; W. Boates, from 64 F.; C. Ramsden, from Rifle Brig.; L. P. Townshend, from 79 F.; R. Williams, from 44 F. Hon. C. D. Blayney, from 7 F.; J. H. Dundas, from 15 L. Dr.; P. Maitland, from 85 F.; T. Armstrong, from 16 L. Dr.; E. S. Butler, from 1 F.; C. Agnew, from 4 L. Dr.; T. E. Bigge, from 21 F.; T. Millard, from 1 Life Gu.; Hon. A. C. J. Browne, from 75 F.; W. J. D'Urban, from 27 F.; and W. Mitchell, from 6 Dr.; *all* 8 Apr.—*To be Lts. of Inf. by purch.* Corn. J. A. M'Dowall, from 3 L. Dr.; Ens. W. Sullivan, from 28 F.; Corn. J. G. Skipwith, from 1 Dr.; Ens. W. G. Schneider, from 12 F.; Ens. J. G. Hall, from h. p. 35 F.; Ens. W. G. Hughes, from 34 F.; Ens. A. F. Wainwright, from 99 F.; *all* 8 Apr.—*To be Ens. by purch.* P. Grehan; L. C. Bayntum; J. Arnold; J. A. Moreau; R. Donaldson; O. B. D'Arcy; W. G. Broadhurst; G. Denshire; C. Knox; M. V. Abbott; and F. Q. Turner; *all* 8 Apr.

Allowed to dispose of their half-pay.—Lt. Col. J. Castle (Col.), 6 F. 8 Apr.—Majors J. H. Fitz Simon (Lt. Col.), York Chasseurs; M. Scott, 26 F; P. Warburton, 96 F.; Hon. G. Carnegie (Lt. Col.), 110 F.; C. J. Barrow (Lt. Col.), *all* 8 Apr.—Capts. J. Colville, 15 F.; R. T. North, Hompesch's mounted Riflem.; J. Duff, 93 F.; W. O'Hara, Portug. Off.; C. Power, 5 F.; W. Elwyn, Warde's Rgt.; W. W. Algeo, 8 Gar. Bat.; J. C. Smith (Lt. Col.), 19 F.; W. De Linstow, Portug. off.; P. Dennis, 41 F.; C. Huxley, 82 F.; D. Carnegie, 102 F.; W. Gordon, 84 F.; Wm., Earl of Mansfield, 44 F.; G. Shore, 104 F.; S. Manson, 15 F; J. S. Christie, 42 F; G. Chambers, 40 F.; D. M'Innes, 42 F.; E. Cartwright, Canadian Fenc.; H. J. Henley, 14 F.; Lord Dunwich, Nova Scotia Fenc.; W. Murray, ret. list, 3 R. Vet. Bat.; Earl of Cassells Indep. Comps.; A. Macneill, 91 F.; R. Fulton, 12 L. Dr.; A. W. Rainsford, 104 F.; G. Stirling, 88 F.; J. J. Durbin, 36 F.; J. Gardiner, 3 F.; J. Dickins, 90 F.; G. J. Tappenden, 56 F.; R. G. Bankes, paym. 24 L. Dr.; H. Cornalst, 7 W. I. Regt.; P. M'Cummen, 79 F.; G. H. Dundas, 26 F.; H. Maxwell, 49 F.; T. G. Coppinger, 96 F.; C. Jenkinson, 3 F. Gu.; F. Edwards, 81 F; G. Williamson (maj.), 28 F.; R. Le Boyd, 82 F.; W. Hoar, 10 F.; B. A. Watson, 4 W. I. Regt.; and S. Zobell, 38 F.; *all* 8 Apr.—Lts. B. Harvey, 27 F.; S. D. Grinsell, 38 F.; J. Kendall, 48 F.; E. T. Gregory, 38 F.; E. R. Oteer, Rifle Brig.; B. Fox, 4 F.; J. Bond, 31 F.; and H. J. Pemberton, 23 F.; *all* 8 Apr.—Ens. R. Aird, 10 F. G. Booth, 37 F.; B. T. Carey, 3 Provis. Bat. of Militia; W. M. Turing, Nugent's Levy; F. F. Vane, 83 F.; S. Plimpton, 25 F.; W. Lynham, 10 F.; A. J. L. Cavie, 14 F.; J. R. Cruess, 37 F.; and M. Harris, 99 F.; *all* 8 Apr.

Memoranda.

The Christian names of Corn. Reynolds, 11 L. Dr. are R. A., and not H. A. as formerly stated.

The Christian names of Ens. C[illegible], [illegible], are M. S.

The appointment of As. Surg. S. Head, from h. p. 86 F. to 6 F., stated to have taken place on [illegible] Dec. 1824, has not taken place.

The removal of As. Surg. Dillon, from [illegible] Vet. Bat., to 7 F. has not taken place.

The Christian names of Ens. Colley, [illegible], are A. D.

POLITICAL OCCURRENCES, &c.

Our political digest is this month unusually brief, more especially the earlier part of it; no circumstances of any leading public interest having occurred until the 10th, when, on the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Reports of the Board of Trade and the Treasurer of the Navy were brought up. Mr. Hobhouse, in a speech of some length, protested vehemently against them, and regretted that Ministers had chosen that period for adding to the numerous items of expense. Mr. Canning in reply observed, that not one single item of wanton expense had been incurred, but that in fact every possible reduction, as the reports themselves would testify, had been made. On the 12th, Mr. Abercromby made a motion for a bill to amend the representation of Edinburgh, and observed, that although its population amounted to 100,000, yet the freemen of the corporation amounted only to thirty-three. If an amendment were made in the representation of the capital, he would extend it gradually to all the other burghs. Sir Francis Burdett seconded the motion, and called on Mr. Canning to come forward and do that service to the country at large which the Opposition, throughout the session, had done to Ministers, by giving them the benefit of their votes and influence. He alluded more particularly to this individual motion of the representation of Edinburgh, which he said was intimately connected with the great question of Parliamentary Reform. Mr. Canning in reply observed, that any amendment in the representation of Edinburgh appeared to him perfectly unnecessary; that the country at large, and in the capital especially, seemed perfectly contented with the mode of election in its present state, and that it would be worse than madness to disturb the harmony of Scotland by any attempt, however plausible, at innovation. After a short reply from Mr. Abercromby the House divided, and the motion was negatived by a majority of 122 to 97. On the 14th, Mr. Hume, after some preliminary remarks, again reverted to the subject of Westminster Abbey, and called for a copy of the charter or letters-patent granted by Queen Elizabeth in the second year of her reign, by which, of her free bounty, she conferred the church or abbey of Westminster on the Dean and Chapter for ever, and subjected it to their sole and lawful management. Mr. Peel in reply, contended that he was justified in resisting the documents, for that the Dean and Chapter had already made considerable reductions in the prices of admission; and that the sums thus obtained went to the support of the minor canons; as also to the occasional repairs of the Abbey. On the 17th Mr. Abercromby rose to present a petition from G. Farquharson, a Chancery reporter. The petition stated that he had been a reporter in Chancery for twenty years; that, on applying for admission on Friday and Saturday last, he was informed by the officers that they had orders to exclude all reporters. The Solicitor General said that such a petition was superfluous, for that no such order had been given. Mr. Scarlett in the course of the debate expressed his contempt for the new law courts, and observed that they were as confined as inelegant, without affording the slightest conveniencies either to practitioners or to the public. The Chancellor of the Exchequer said that the architect had great difficulties to contend with, and that, considering he was circumscribed in space, he had done very well. On the 19th a stormy debate took place on the subject of the Court of Chancery, in which Mr. Hume described it as being, "together with the Chancellor, a curse to the country." This called up Mr. Peel, who replied in no very gentle terms to Mr. Hume's anathema; but without much effect on the mind of that gentleman, as he observed in his rejoinder, that, "on mature consideration, he found himself justified in repeating his opinion that the Court of Chancery was a curse to the country." Mr. Williams made a severe attack on the Chancellor for his alleged tenacity of place, which, as he observed, he would quit only with with life. Mr. Canning defended Lord Eldon, after which the House divided on the question. On the 20th Mr. W. Whitmore brought forward a motion relative to the Corn Laws, and moved "that the House do resolve itself into a committee of the whole House, on the view of taking into consideration the state of the Corn Laws." The motion was negatived by a majority of 250 to 81. These are the principal political events that have taken place in the British Parliament during the last, comparatively speaking, pacific month.

With respect to the Continent: Spain it seems has been again thrown into a state of anarchy; so much so that the assistance of the French has been found necessary to repel them. Greece is in a deplorable condition; it has all the anarchy and more than the poverty of Spain, without its ultimate and redeeming chance of emancipation. Missolonghi, by some papers, is described as having fallen into the possession of the Turks, which others strenuously contradict; we are afraid that the former report is the true one, as well as the frightful massacres which are reported to have taken place there.

Private accounts from Calcutta, dated December 1825, state that the Burmese war is still being carried on, and that the King's fine regiment, the 31st, is under orders for Rangoon. The 44th returned from Arracan ten days since, dreadfully reduced by famine, sickness, and decay.

NOTICES CONNECTED WITH LITERATURE AND THE ARTS.

WORKS IN THE PRESS.

Mr. Charles Mills' History of the Crusades is among the last Translations in French. Similar versions of his History of Chivalry, and his other works, are announced.

The Rev. Russell Scott, author of an Analytical Investigation of the Scriptural Claims of the Devil, has nearly ready for publication, a Discourse on the Scriptural Humanity of Christ, and its corruption traced during the times of the Apostles, and until the completion of the Nicene and Constantinopolitan creed, by Pope Nicholas I., about the year 806.

An illustrative work is announced for publication, entitled, Ports of England—No. I contains two plates, Whitby and Scarborough, engraved in highly finished mezzo-tinto, by Thomas Lupton, from drawings by J. W. W. Turner, esq., R.A., made expressly for the work. This work will contain all the licensed and chartered ports of England.

Mr. Ebers announces his intention of producing a splendid Annual Miscellany, to be entitled the Aurora.

"Words," a series of Essays on things imaginative and philosophical, in post 8vo., will be ready in a few days.

A Popular Introduction to the Study of the Holy Scriptures, designed for the use of mere English readers, is preparing for publication, in two parts. By W. Carpenter, Editor of the Critica Biblica, &c.

Mr. Frere has nearly ready for publication, a corrected edition of "A Combined View of the Prophecies," in which he has availed himself of the advantages for perfecting this subject, which have been afforded by the late expiration of another grand prophetic period; the 1290 years of Daniel.

Speedily will be published, the Missionary's Memorial, or verses on the death of John Lawson, late Missionary at Calcutta. By Bernard Barton.

Flowers gathered in Exile, by the late Rev. John Lawson, Missionary at Calcutta, are printing.

A Sweedish Translation of Tasso's Jerusalem Delivered, has just appeared in Stockholm.

The second edition of Landor's Imaginary Conversations, is nearly ready.

A 4to. volume of Biographical Sketches of recently Living British Characters, is printing; commencing with the Reign of George IV., and with a list of their engraved Portraits.

Sir Andrew Halliday's Annals of the House of Hanover, are just ready for publication.

The History of the Inquisition: a Translation of the celebrated work of Llorente, the Secretary of the Inquisition in Spain, is printing in 2 vols. 8vo.

A Translation of the "Tre Giuli," the most popular of the Poems of G. B. Casti, with a Memoir of the Author, and some Account of his other Works, are in the press.

In a few days will be published, A Mission to the East Coast of Sumatra, in 1823, with a Visit to the Batta Cannibal States in the interior. By John Anderson, esq.

Shortly will be published, Part I, in 3 large vols. 8vo., containing the Four Gospels (to be succeeded in the course of the year by Part II, in 2 vols., containing the Acts and the Epistles), of "Recensio Synoptica Annotationis Sacræ, being a Critical Digest and Synoptical Arrangement of the most important Annotations, Exegetical, Philological, and Theological, on the New Testament. By the Rev. S. T. Bloomfield, M.A.

A periodical work is just commenced, entitled "the Brazen Head."

The Table Talk and Bons-Mots of R. B. Sheridan have been collected under the title of "Sheridaniana."

Tales round a Winter Hearth, by Jane and Anna Maria Porter; and Memoirs of the Court of Henry VIII. By Mrs. A. T. Thomson, are just ready.

A volume of "Rejected Articles," is in the press.

A History of the Mahrattas, with Plates, and a Map of the Mahratta Country, chiefly from original and recent Surveys, is preparing for publication. By Capt. J. G. Duff, of Bombay Native Infantry, and late Political Resident at Sattara, in 3 vols., 8vo.

Reynolds's (the dramatist) Memoirs, and the third series of Sayings and Doings, will shortly appear.

The Mysterious Monk. By C. A. Bolen: Geraldine Murray, a Tale, by Miss M'Leod; The Moss-Troopers, a Border Tale, by the Author of "Bannockburn;" Henry the Fourth, of France, an historical Tale, by Alicia Lefanu; and Highland Mary, by the Author of the "Farmer's Three Daughters," will be published during the next month.

The Rev. Joseph Hunter, of Bath, has issued Proposals for publishing "The History and Topography of the Deanery of Doncaster," in the West Riding of the County of York. The Work will form Two folio Volumes, to correspond with his History of Hallamshire.

M. Deccon's Cabinet of Curiosities has recently been sold at Paris. The Catalogue of this Collection, which is now in the press, will form 3 vols. 8vo., and each volume is printed under the superintendence of a committee of Literati and Collectors.

Illustrations of Anglo-Saxon Poetry. By the late Rev. I. I. Conybeare, Professor of Anglo-Saxon and of Poetry in the University of Oxford, will be published in the ensuing month, in 1 vol. 8vo.

A Russian peasant has recently written a volume of poems, entitled "Leisure Hours of a Villager," which has been published, and obtained him the notice of the Emperor.

There is announced for early publication "the Journal of a Voyage up the Mediterranean, principally among the Islands of the Archipelago, and in Asia Minor, together with an Essay on the Fanariotes (translated from the French), by the Rev. Charles Swan."

The second volume of Mr. Godwin's History of the Commonwealth is nearly ready.

Mr. Thomas Fawdington, of Manchester, has in the press, a Case of Melanosis, with some Observations on the Pathology of this Disease. Illustrated by engravings.

A series of stories, original and select, under the title of "Stanley Tales," will shortly appear in monthly parts.

Dr. Faber's "Difficulties of Romanism" will be published in a few days.

The Rev. T. T. James, author of Travels in Sweden, &c. has nearly ready for publication a Series of Views in Russia, Poland, Germany, and Sweden, from drawings made during his travels.

"The Martyrs," a Drama, in three acts, by Joanna Baillie, will be published in a few days.

Debates of the British Parliament during the Interregnum, are printing from the original MSS.

Loudon's Gardener's Magazine will be published quarterly.

Notes, critical and explanatory, of the Gospels and Acts of the Apostles. By William [illegible], M.A. F.S.A. &c. In 4 vols. 8vo.

An Inquiry concerning that disturbed state of the Vital Functions, usually denominated Constitutional Irritation, by Benjamin Travers, F.R.S. senior surgeon to St. Thomas's Hospital, &c. is nearly ready for publication.

The [illegible] Biographie Moderne," edited by M. M Jouy, Arnault, &c. is just completed in 20 vols., and a second edition is preparing.

The Rev. W. Field announces "Memoirs of the Life and Writings of the late Dr. Parr."

The Military Sketch-Book is printing in 2 vols. post 8vo.

The Memoirs of J. J. Casanova de Seingalt, from the author's MS., now, for the first time, translated into the English Language, are nearly ready.

The Duke of Buckingham is printing, at his own private expense, the whole of the Ancient Irish Chronicles (with Latin translations). Two volumes are already finished.

Prospectuses of a new work entitled "the Practical Philosopher," have recently been circulated; and the printing will shortly be commenced.

Miss Cartwright is editing the Life and Correspondence of Major C. her uncle.

Travels of the Russian Mission through Mongolia to China, and Residence in Pekin, in the years 1820, 21, by George Timkowski, with corrections and notes, by M. J. Klaproth, are nearly ready.

Thoughts on Domestic Education, by a Mother, are nearly ready for publication.

Gaston de Blondeville, the new romance by Mrs. Radcliffe, will be preceded by a Memoir of the Author, and extracts from her diary.

Travels in the Provinces on the South-West Bank of the Caspian Sea, with some account of the trade, commerce, and resources of those countries, are announced by James B. Fraser, esq., author of a "Narrative of a Journey into Khorasan," &c.

A Supplement to Rivington's catalogue of old books is in the press.

A Genealogical Chart (on a new principle) of all the Sovereign Houses of Europe, for the space of the last eight centuries, to 1826, adapted equally to all modern histories, and exhibiting at one view, not only the direct line of Succession, but also the family alliances and collateral branches of each House, with marginal explanations, is announced.

General Gourgaud has in the press an essay, said to be written by Napoleon Bonaparte at the age of 20.

A Chronological History of the West Indies is nearly ready for publication.

A beautiful edition of Sir Walter Scott's Works is now printing at Paris, in royal 18mo.

A novel, entitled "Giornata; or, To the Day," said to be from the pen of a noble author, is nearly ready for publication.

The chaplain of his Majesty's ship the Blonde, announces for publication the Narrative of a Voyage to the Sandwich Islands

Recollections of the Life of the late Lindley Murray (which he wrote in consequence of repeated solicitations), together with an Appendix, containing a memoir of the concluding years of his life, his character, and some critical remarks on his writings, are announced as preparing for publication.

The Odes of Horace, in the order of the metres, from the text of Mitscherlich, are announced. By the Rev. W. J. Aislabie, A.M.

An extensive Autobiographical Work is announced for publication in parts; the first of which will contain the Memoirs of Colley Cibber.

Mémoires du Prince de Montbarey, Ministre Secrétaire d'Etat au Département de la Guerre sous Louis XVI., Grande d'Espagne de la première classe, Prince du Saint Empire, &c. &c., 4 tom. in 8vo., avec un Portrait de l'Auteur, et le Fac-simile de son Ecriture, are in the press.

The Charities of the City of London, selected and arranged from the reports of his Majesty's Commissioners, are printing in 1 vol. royal 8vo., uniformly with the parliamentary debates and state trials.

Spanish Synonyms illustrated by copious extracts from the best Spanish Poets, by L. J. A. Mac Henry, are announced.

Selections from the Works of Dr. John Ewen, by the Rev. W. Welson, 2 vols. 18mo., with a memoir, &c.

Dr. Paris's new work on Diet, with a view to establish a system of rules, for the prevention and cure of the various diseases incident to a disordered state of the digestive functions, will be published in May.

Dr. Barry of Paris has nearly ready, Experimental Researches on the influence of atmospheric pressure upon the venous circulation, absorption, and the prevention and cure of hydrophobia, &c.

LIST OF NEW WORKS.

BIOGRAPHY.

Lives of celebrated Architects, ancient and modern, with Observations on their Works, and the Principles of the Art. By Francesco Milizia. Translated from the Italian by Mrs. Cresy. 2 vols. 8vo. 28s.

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BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS OF EMINENT PERSONS.

THE KING OF PORTUGAL.

March 10.—John VI. (John Maria Louis Joseph), King of Portugal, was born on the 13th of May 1767; and he married on the 9th of January 1790, the Infanta, Charlotte Joachima, daughter of Charles IV. of Spain. His mother labouring under mental alienation, he was declared Regent of the Kingdom in 1792.* The life of this prince is indissolubly connected with the history of Portugal; and, consequently, to enter upon its multitudinous details, would demand at least a volume of no ordinary size: we must, therefore, content ourselves with a few dates and facts. At the commencement of the revolutionary war, he endeavoured to remain neutral between France and Spain. By this conduct he offended both powers; and, when Spain became an ally of Republican France, they combined to manifest their dissatisfaction. By the treaty of Badajoz, he was compelled to cede Olivenza and a portion of Portuguese Guyana. After the rupture of the treaty of Amiens, he endeavoured, ineffectually, to purchase neutrality. It was the intention of Buonaparte to attack Portugal in 1805 and 1806; but the attack was then prevented by his wars with Austria and Prussia. Having brought the Prussian war to a close, he insisted that the Regent of Portugal should shut his ports against the English, detain, as prisoners, all Englishmen resident in his dominions, and confiscate all English property. The first of these demands the Regent granted, the two others he refused. Buonaparte then declared that the House of Braganza had ceased to reign; sent an army under Junot to carry his decree into effect; and, by the treaty of Fontainbleau, in 1807, it was settled that Portugal should be divided between France and Spain—the Spanish portion, embracing the southern provinces of the kingdom, to be conferred as an independent sovereignty on Godoy, the minion of the Queen of Spain. In this emergency, the Regent resolved to remove the seat of empire to Brazil; and, embarking with his family and chief ministers of state on board an English squadron, commanded by Sir Sidney Smith, he sailed for Rio de Janiero. Scarcely had he quitted the Tagus before Junot arrived at Lisbon. One of the Regent's first acts at Rio de Janeiro, was that of issuing an edict, annulling all treaties with France, declaring that he would never lay down his arms but in concert with Britain, and that he would never consent to the cession of Portugal. In Brazil, he established religious toleration, meliorated the slavery of the negroes, and granted lands and privileges to such of the useful classes as would settle in his dominions. Towards the end of 1815, he effected the marriage of two of his daughters, the one with Ferdinand VII. of Spain, the other with that monarch's brother.

On the death of his mother, in March 1816, the Regent succeeded to the throne of Portugal. In 1817, his son, Don Pedro D'Alcantara, prince of Beira (born in October, 1798), married the Austrian Arch-Duchess Leopoldine Caroline. Notwithstanding the exertions of the king in promoting the happiness of his subjects, insurrectional movements, to an alarming extent, prevailed in Brazil and also in Portugal. The conspirators were defeated, and the leaders punished; yet designs, hostile to the government, continued to be pursued, and in the month of August 1820, a revolution broke out in Portugal, and was speedily consummated without bloodshed. The Cortes were immediately summoned, and a free constitution was established, Finding that his Brazilian subjects were in concert with those of Portugal, the King voluntarily took the oath as Constitutional Sovereign.

In the month of July 1821, his Majesty returned to Portugal, leaving his son, Don Pedro, Regent of Brazil. That prince was, however, soon elevated to a higher rank. Irritated by the Portuguese cortes assuming a right to legislate for them, his council conferred on him the title of Perpetual Defender; and the breach having been subsequently further widened, they renounced all dependance on the mother country, and placed him on the throne of Brazil. In that high station, he has continued to be eminently popular.

Since his return to Europe, the King of Portugal has been on the best terms with his people; but he has had to contend with a hostile faction in his court, headed by the Queen, and his son, Don Miguel. In the month of August last, his Majesty, by a treaty effected under the auspices of Sir Charles Stuart, the British Ambassadot at Rio de Janiero, recognized Brazil as an empire independent of and separate from, the kingdoms of Portugal and Algarve, and his son, Don Pedro, as Emperor—reserving for his own person the honorary title of Emperor. It is understood, that by a secret article of the treaty, the Emperor Pedro renounces for himself and his successors, the rights which his birth gave him over Portugal; thus, restricting himself and his posterity to the Brazilian empire, and leaving the throne of Portugal to his younger brother, the infant Don Miguel.

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* At a somewhat early period of the Queen of Portugal's malady, application was made to the celebrated Dr. Willis. who attended our late Soveereign, to undertake her cure. Dr. Willis accordingly repaired to Lisbon, saw the royal sufferer, and offered to take her under his care upon certain conditions. These conditions were, that her Majesty should bb placed on board a British man-of-war. moored in the Tagus, and that she should be. in every respect under the Doctor's exclusive control. The Government of Portugal not complying with his proposal, Dr. Willis returned to England.

On the 4th of March, in the present year, his Majesty was seized with nervous, or, according to some accounts, apoplectic attacks. On the 6th he received extreme unction; on the 9th his malady returned with augmented violence; and, at six in the evening of the 10th he expired. Anticipating this event, a royal decree had been published on the 7th, placing the government in the hands of the King's daughter, the Infanta, Donna Isabella Maria (born July 4, 1801), assisted by a council: and directing that, in case of his Majesty's decease, the edict should remain in force, till the legitimate heir and successor to the throne should give his orders on the subject. At the time of the King's death, his son, Don Miguel, was at Vienna. It is believed, that in consideration of the delicate circumstances in which the kingdom and royal family of Portugal are placed, by the demise of the crown, and by the complex entanglements of Don Pedro, the existing regency will be supported by the influence of the British and French governments. To overawe, if requisite, the faction of the Queen and the Monks, a strong squadron of English men-of-war has been gradually assembling in the Tagus.

ADMIRAL WILSON.

March 6.—At his seat, Redgrave-hall, Suffolk, having just completed his 70th year, George Wilson, Esq. Admiral of the Red. He was a nephew of the late Rowland Holt, Esq., M.P. for the county of Suffolk, and of Thomas Holt, Esq., at whose decease he succeeded to the estate. Admiral Wilson was brought up in the Royal Navy by the famous Captain Sir John Jarvis, K.B. (afterwards Earl St. Vincent) in the Foudroyant of seventy guns, for seven years. He was made a post-captain 1st of February 1780; a rear-admiral 14th February 1799; a vice-admiral 23d April 1804; and an admiral 25th October 1809. He was generally beloved in the Navy, and by all who knew him. His lady survives him, with four sons and two daughters, all young.

MR. PINKERTON.

March 10.—John Pinkerton, Esq., well known as the author of "Modern Geography," and many other works, appears to have been a descendant of an ancient Scotch family. Nicol de Pinkerton paid homage to Edward I. for his lands (probably the village still called Pinkerton, in the neighbourhood of Dunbar). The most numerous branches of the family are in the west of Scotland, particularly about Dalserf and Rutherglen, in Clydesdale: the name frequently appears in the list of magistrates of the latter town. In a pamphlet published in 1651, this item occurs:—"To Robert Pinkerton, falconer to the king, 3d. *per diem*, and £13 13s. 9d. per annum, for his living." There was also a Captain Pinkerton, who conducted part of the unfortunate expedition to Darien. The grandfather of John, the subject of this sketch, was Walter, a yeoman of Dalserf, who had a numerous family. James, one of his sons, settled in Somersetshire, where he acquired considerable property as a dealer in hair; an article which, as wigs were then much worn, was greatly in request. About the year 1755, he returned to Scotland, and married Mrs. Bowie, (whose maiden name was Heron), the widow of a merchant in Edinburgh. By this marriage his fortune was increased.

John Pinkerton, his son, was born at Edinburgh, on the 17th of February 1758. Having been some time at a day-school, kept by an old woman, he was sent, when between six and seven years old, to the grammar-school of Lanark, kept by Mr. Thomson, who had married the sister of Thomson, the poet. Though always a shy boy, he was generally the second or third of his class. After a stay of six years at Lanark, the last year of which only was dedicated to the Greek, he returned home, where he received instructions from a French teacher, and made considerable progress in the mathematics. Intended for the law, he was placed in the office of Mr. Aytoun, a writer to the signet at Edinburgh, with whom he served a clerkship of five years.

After he had passed his twelfth year, young Pinkerton became enamoured of the Muse; and as he often visited Craigmillar Castle, once the residence of the unfortunate Mary, he, about 1776, published an elegy called "Craigmillar Castle," dedicated to Dr. Beattie, who had favoured him with his criticism and advice. Delighted with the pathetic old Scotch ballads, he, about the same time, wrote the second part of "Hardyknute," and some other pieces of similar character. He also wrote two tragedies which have not been published.

In 1780, soon after the expiration of his clerkship, his father died; and having experienced much difficulty in procuring scarce books at Edinburgh, he removed to London, where, with some intervals, he continued to reside till 1804. In 1782, he published a volume of poems, entitled "Rhymes," too much after the manner of the Spenserian and Italian school of allegory and affected refinement. His next publications were, "Tales in Verse," and "Dithyrambic Odes on Enthusiasm and Laughter."

Attached to the study of medals, he had drawn up a manual and tables for his own use, which afterwards grew to a complete and useful essay on the subject, in two volumes octavo, published by Dodsley, in 1784. In the succeeding year he published, under the fictitious name of Robert Heron, his "Letters of Literature," in which, with little power, but much [illegible] and ill-nature, he attempted to [illegible] the ancient, and to criticise some of the best of our modern writers. In this work he also recommended a new system of orthography, more ridiculous even than that of his countryman, Elphinstone. Unfortunately, too, it happened that the odium of the performance actually alighted upon a countryman of his, whose name was, in reality, Robert Heron, and who was just then coming before the public as an author.[*] However, this book obtained for him an introduction to Horace Walpole, through whom he became acquainted with Gibbon the historian, who recommended him to the booksellers as a fit person to translate the "English Monkish Historians," a work which, had the proposal been approved, would have formed a valuable acquisition to our knowledge of the middle ages. On the death of his father, Horace Walpole, who died Earl of Orford, Mr. Pinkerton sold to the proprietors of this Magazine a collection of his lordship's remarks, witticisms, and letters, afterwards published under the title of "Walpoliana."

Mr. Pinkerton subsequently published, in succession, "Ancient Scottish Poems, from the [pretended] MS. of Sir Richard Maitland," two vols. 8vo., 1786; "The Bruce; or, the History of Robert, King of Scotland," in verse, by John Barbour; "Dissertation on the Origin and Progress of the Scythians and Goths," 8vo. 1789; "Vitæ Antiquæ Sanctorum," 1789; "The Medallic History of England to the Revolution," 4to. 1790; "Scottish Poems," reprinted from scarce editions, 1792, three vols., 8vo.; "An Inquiry into the History of Scotland, preceding the Reign of Malcolm," 1789: "The History of Scotland, from the Accession of the House of Stuart," two vols. 4to., 1797; "Ichnographia Scotia," two vols.; and "The Scottish Gallery of Portraits, with Characters," 1789.

For some time Mr. Pinkerton was the unsuccessful editor of that unsuccessful and talentless publication, the Critical Review. In 1806, he made a journey to the French capital, and on his return published his observations, under the title of "Recollections of Paris," in two vols. 8vo. Subsequently he was employed to compile "Modern Geography," three vols. 4to., 1809—a most ponderous and ill-arranged production; and a "General Collection of Voyages and Travels," which he extended to nineteen volumes quarto; he also superintended the publication of an Atlas; his last work was "Petralogy; or, a Treatise on Rocks."

Mr. Pinkerton married, many years ago, a sister of Dr. Burgess, Bishop of St. David's; but the parties separated, and the lady is since dead. Mr. Pinkerton died at Paris, where he had been a resident for some years.

REAR-ADMIRAL MACNAMARA.

January 15.—At Clifton, James Macnamara, Esq., senior Rear-admiral of the Red, a distinguished officer in his Majesty's naval service, which he entered 44 years ago. He was made Post-captain into his Majesty's ship Southampton, in 1795, in which he frequently signalized himself, under the orders of the then Sir John Jervis, and Commodore Nelson. In the memorable battle of Cape St. Vincent, February 14, 1797, the Southampton was one of the repeating frigates to the centre division of Sir John Jervis's fleet. He was afterwards appointed to the Cerberus, and served in the West-Indies. On the 6th of April, 1803, Captain Macnamara being in Hyde-park with his Newfoundland dog, the latter began to fight with one belonging to a Colonel Montgomery, who alighted from his horse to separate them. High words ensued between their respective owners, which led to a duel the same evening, at Chalk-farm. The parties were both wounded, the colonel mortally. A verdict of manslaughter having been returned by the coroner's inquisition, Captain Macnamara was taken into custody, and on the 22d of the same month tried at the Old Bailey. His defence, which he read himself to the Court, formed an eloquent appeal to the feelings and passions of a jury.

"Gentlemen," said he, in one part, "I am a captain of the British navy. My character you can only hear from others; but to maintain any character in that station I must be respected. When called upon to lead others into honourable dangers, I must not be supposed to be a man who had sought safety by submitting to what custom has taught others to consider as a disgrace. I am not presuming to urge anything against the laws of God, or of this land. I know that, in the eye of religion and reason, obedience to the law, though against the general feelings of the world, is the first duty, and ought to the rule of action; but in putting a construction upon my motives, so as to ascertain the quality of my actions, you will make allowances for my situation. It is impossible to define in terms the proper feelings of a gentleman; but their existence has supported this happy country for many ages, and she might perish if they were lost. Gentlemen, I will detain you no longer; I hope to obtain my liberty through your verdict, and to employ it with honour in defence of the liberties of my country." The Jury, after retiring for about ten minutes, returned a verdict of not guilty.—Captain Macnamara subsequently obtained the command of the Dictator and Berwick. He was advanced to the rank of Admiral June 14, 1814. He married Jan. 26, 1818, the widow of the Hon. Lieut-Col. Carleton.

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[*] Poor Heron was a man of extensive information, but little judgment; a respectable parliamentary reporter, but a bad writer. He was reduced, chiefly by improvidence, to great distress, and closed his life, about fifteen or sixteen years ago, within the walls of the Fever Institution.

MONTHLY MEDICAL REPORT.

The causes of disease are so infinitely varied, that under whatever circumstances we may imagine mankind to be placed, there will always be found abundant employment for the thoughts of the speculative, and the pen of the practical physician. The soil that we tread on, the air that we breathe, the diet that supports us, the clothing that covers us, the employments that occupy us, are all calculated, in different ways, to become the sources of disorder. And when, setting aside these *direct* causes of ill health, we further reflect upon the great variety in those more *remote* and indirect, but not less important causes of disease which exist in hereditary disposition, in original *weakness* of constitution, in the diversities of bodily structure, in the temperament of mind, and even in the simple influence of *time*, we shall have no difficulty in perceiving why the cup of human disorder is *always* full, and so often overflowing. We might even push the inquiry further, and shew how, in different situations, these different causes of disease operate, and how curiously the best gifts of nature are blended with the sources of sickness and death. Where the atmosphere is pure and uniform, we often find the soil swampy, and pregnant with the seeds of ague. Here in London, where, thanks to the commissioners of sewers, the earth itself offers no germ of disease, the climate is constantly varying, both in regard to heat and moisture, and exposing us at all times to the risk of coughs, colds, hoarsenesses, rheumatisms, and that long train in "the painful family of death," which have their origin in *obstructed perspiration*. A sect of physicians once existed, who believed that *all* diseases were traceable to obstructions in the *pores;* and if they could reasonably maintain such a doctrine in Greece and Italy, how much more strenuous would they have been in its support, had they lived in our climate!

The last month has afforded its fair proportion of this class of complaints. It is true that the weather has been for the greatest part fine and mild; but every now and then a sharp northerly wind would interpose, and suddenly constringe those pores, which the mildness of the preceding day had greatly relaxed. It is generally remarked, that there is a greater *variety* of disease in cold than in hot countries, though of course in a less degree of *intensity*. This observation applies more especially to *variable* climates, such as that of England; and the reporter has never witnessed the effects of cold in a greater diversity of aspects than during the past month. Next to coughs and hoarseness (which latter have been peculiarly troublesome and obstinate), rheumatic affections have certainly predominated. Rheumatism is always to be met with at this season of the year: but one principal source of it is doubtless to be found in thec hange of *dress* which it is usual to adopt in "the sweet spring time." Lambs-wool and flannel, by the encouragement they afford to the functions of the skin, are the true *antidotes* to rheumatism; and when the period arrives for their being discarded, that foe to comfort and repose resumes his reign. Fortunate is he who escapes with a crick in the neck, a lumbago, or a swelled face and tooth-ache. It would be well for individuals were it better known that this last but most distressing ailment is, in nine cases out of ten, nothing more than a form of *rheumatism*—one of the many shapes which that protean disorder occasionally assumes. Like every other variety of rheumatic inflammation, it has its period of crisis and decline; and if the patient in *name* could but be persuaded to be patient in *deed*, he would in most instances triumph over the disease, and the *radical* practice of the dentist would be most materially abridged.

Rheumatism, in its second degree of severity, (called by physicians *subacute*,) has been also very generally noticed. The reporter has met with it affecting *several* of the joints, either together or in succession; and also fixing itself with obstinacy upon *one;* and the hip joint appears to be its favourite citadel. To dislodge it from this requires all the skill, and the most powerful resources of the experienced physician, and a long siege besides. The intensity of the pain in this severe disease (sciatica) cannot be adequately judged of, except by those who have suffered from tooth-ache. In both, the nerve itself appears to be the actual seat of disorder, with this disadvantage on the part of sciatica, that the nerve there affected is above twenty times as large, and no *summary process* can be practised for its removal. In the treatment of this disease, the reporter has derived great benefit from the application of cupping glasses to the outside of the hip, taking away from ten to twelve ounces of blood;—also from the steady employment of the meadow saffron, combined with active asperients. In very confirmed cases, where the heavier artillery must be brought into play, mercury is to be administered constitutionally, and repeated blisters locally. Uuder this system of discipline, the most obstinate cases may ultimately be made to yield.

The third grade, or species of rheumatism, is that which is known to the uninitiated under the term of *rheumatic fever*, and to the medical world under that of *acute* rheumatism. It is the most severe and formidable of all the varieties of this disorder, for, in addition to the *pain* which characterizes the former, this species of the disease is attended by complete loss of motion in the limbs, and by a smart, and even at times a *dangerous* degree of constitutional fever. In all other kinds of rheumatism, the sufferer [illegible] the comfort of an uninjured *stomach*; his appetite is good, and his digestion [illegible]; *here* however, in the *acute* rheumatism, fever rages through the blood [illegible] appetite fails, and the tone of the stomach is for a time ruined. It has not this season occurred to the reporter to meet with any instance of rheumatism assuming this highest degree of intensity. Nor indeed could it be reasonably expected: the lighter varieties of rheumatism require only what may be called *dry cold* for their production; the acute rheumatism, on the other hand, is never developed without the concurrence of cold and *moisture*. Moist cold always operates more prejudicially on the human body than dry cold; its agency is much more complete and permanent, and its deleterious effects therefore cannot be obviated except by a greater exertion on the part of the constitution. In other words fever is then excited, which at the end of a certain time succeeds in restoring the functions of the body to their natural and healthy state.

The only other disease which has been very general during the last month is *indigestion*. Whenever there is no particular or *reigning* epidemic, stomach complaints are sure to be met with; not that they are then *more* frequent, but they become more prominent from the absence of graver maladies. From what cause it may have arisen the reporter knows not, but during the last month stomach complaints have been peculiarly severe, and have been attended with a degree of depression of spirits which he seldom remembers to have seen exceeded. Languor and lowness of spirits have constituted indeed the *urgent* or predominant symptom, and it required the sagacity of the practised physician to detect the latent cause, and to refer the complaint to its true source. The influence which stomach complaints exert upon the mind is so great, so infinitely beyond what could reasonably be expected, that persons, unacquainted with the *sympathies* of the system, hesitate in giving full credence to the opinions of medical men regarding the *effects* of indigestion. In all those cases where the *nervous system* has been much impaired, the reporter has found decided advantage from the administration of calomel. Mischief has undoubtedly arisen from the too free employment of this powerful medicine in the indigestion consequent upon confinement and sedentary habits, and in that which *results from* mental anxiety, and caution is therefore necessary in the selection of cases for its use; but the reporter is satisfied, from very ample experience, that in those *acute* cases which occur at this season of the year, and which are attended with great and otherwise *causeless* depression of spirits, calomel has the strongest claims upon the confidence of medical practitioners. GEORGE GREGORY, M.D.

8, *Upper John-street, Golden-square, April* 22, 1826.

MONTHLY COMMERCIAL REPORT.

Cotton Wool.—The market both here and at Liverpool continues very dull, and a decline of prices from ½d. to 1d. per lb. has taken place, with little or no prospect of amendment. Sales have been attempted, but to no effect.

Sugar.—A very material decline has taken place in the Sugar market; low browns having sold from 50s. to 52s. per cwt., and the refined in no demand for exportation.—Good strong lumps have been sold for 78s., and now offered for 77s., without purchasers, for home consumption.

Coffee—continues very depressed, and prices have again declined 1s. to 2s. per cwt. Domingos are offered at 50s., and Brazils at 48s. to 50s. per cwt.

Indigo.—The East-India Company's Sale, of upwards of 4,000 chests, consisted mostly of ordinary qualities, which sold at 1s. to 2s. 6d. per lb. under the prices of January Sale; only about 770 chests were actually sold, the remainder being either taxed too high or taken in. Such a sale has not occurred for many years, and accords with the depressed state of trade and manufactures.

Spirits.—Rum, Brandy, and Hollands—the prices are nominal, and little or no demand.

Hemp, Flax, and Tallow.—The market dull and prices lower: 500 Casks of old Yellow Candle Tallow were sold at 28s. 6d. to 29s. 6d., and one lot at 30s. 3d. per cwt.

Spices—Are nominal and in no demand.

Course of Foreign Exchange.—Amsterdam, 12. 10.—Rotterdam, 12. 11.—Antwerp, 12. 11.—Hamburg, 37. 11.—Paris, 26. 10.—Bourdeaux, 26. 10.—Vienna, 10. 28.—Madrid, 35½.—Cadiz, 35½.—Bilboa, 35¼.—Frankfort, 156½.—Seville, 35.—Barcelona, 35.—Gibraltar, 31.—Leghorn, 47.—Genoa, 43.—Venice, 25.—Palermo, 114.—Lisbon, 50¾.—Oporto, 51.—Rio Janerio, 44.—Bahia, 47.—Dublin, 1½ —Cork, 1⅝ per cent.

Bullion per oz.—Foreign Gold in bars, £3. 17*s.* 6*d.*—New Dollars, 4*s.* 9*d*½.—Silver in bars, 4*s.* 11*d.*

Premiums on Shares and Canals, and Joint Stock Companies, at the Office of WOLFE, BROTHERS, 23, Change Alley, Cornhill.—Barnsley CANAL, 270*l.*—Birmingham, 300*l.*—Derby, 0.—Ellesmere and Chester, 110*l.*—Erewash, 0.—Forth and Clyde, 0.—Grand Junction, 259*l.*—Leeds and Liverpool, 390*l.*—Mersey and Irwell, 850*l.*—Neath, 360*l.*—Oxford, 700*l.*—Stafford and Worcester, 800*l.*—Trent and Mersey, 2,000*l.*—Alliance British and Foreign, par.—Guardian, 16¼*l.*—Hope, 4*l.* 15*s.*—Sun Fire, 0.—GAS-LIGHT Chartered Company, 57*l.*—City Gas-Light Company, 155½*l.*—Leeds, 0.—Liverpool, 0.

MONTHLY AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

A dry March (for the few showers were inconsequential exceptions), has forwarded and benefited the agriculture of the country to the utmost limit of the old rule; but warm April showers are now in request, to complete the prospect. The weather indeed, during both months, has been remarkably variable, with high winds, occasional frosts, and the general temperature has been low or cool. Never however did the productions of the earth receive less damage from atmospheric influence; and if the leaves of the wheat in exposed situations have lost colour, our most important crop has received a salutary check to that over luxuriance, which tends more to the production of straw than corn. A great and commendable activity has pervaded the whole country; the utmost advantage has been taken of a most favourable spring, and it has had its reward, for never did the fields of Britain afford a fairer prospect of a generally plentiful harvest. A favourable blooming season for the wheats and moderate rains, during the reign of Saint Swithin, unattended by cold easterly winds, now form the chief object of our solicitude. The clays, particularly in this county, never worked better, or turned up a finer mould to the harrow, promising a famous crop of beans. All the spring crops are finished, and indeed above ground, on forward soils. The barley on light soils, universally, is perhaps as thick-set, luxuriant and healthy a crop, as has been seen for many years. The high winds proved some impediment to sowing the small seeds, but on the whole that branch of culture has been got through successfully. Grasses both natural and artificial have retained a fine healthy colour, though they are not very forward. The blossom on fruit trees is remarkably plentiful, strong, and fixed; wall fruit, as occurs in most seasons, has sustained partial injury. The hop vine shoots vigorously. The lands are in fine order for potatoe planting; and doubtless will be equally so for sowing turnips. We have had most favourable weather for carrying manure upon the land. The writer cannot help smiling at being compelled by strict verity, through almost every report, to make a display of overflowing plenty in all productions: as though he had a retainer, influencing him to give a flattering state of the country.

Wheat, the governing article, bears a considerable price, and prime samples are always ready sale, which, considering the late crisis, seems to indicate that the stock in the country cannot be so large as some speculators have judged: there need, however, be no doubt that it is equal to our consumption until late in autumn, with some probable surplus. The meat markets also, favoured by the weather—have been high, though in the country fat stock has occasionally been reduced in price. Lean stores, perhaps with the exception of pigs, have sold dear. The lambing season has been most favourable—attributable, in a great degree, to the dry weather, and the fall of lambs is beyond what we have known for some years. Milch cows somewhat reduced in price—barreners in demand. Butter in great plenty, and considerably cheaper than in our last. First-rate cart and coach horses hold price; all others, comparatively with last spring, considerably reduced. English mules and asses in great demand for the Continent. The hop trade, until last week a mere name, has suddenly revived; a considerable demand is made and prices are much improved. The blighting winds and dry weather have occasioned this change. The shortness of last crop had not the usual effect, and speculators in that article, perhaps, did not sufficiently attend to the stocks in hand, and probably an extended culture. They have not been so fortunate as an Essex husbandman in the olden time, who having a good crop in his little hop-garden, but being unable to turn them into money, his neighbours being equally fortunate, he filled a bed-tick with hops instead of feathers, and after sleeping upon them comfortably with his wife, during a couple of years, sold them at a comfortable price. Wool is a mere drug, and the holders now find that they had better have accepted last year's price. Timber and bark lower. Growth of silk attempting in this country and Ireland; this experiment has been made before and failed.

Farmers have suffered severe losses in feeding cattle and sheep, during the past season, on account of the almost total failure of the turnip crop, the expensive substitutes of hay and corn being of necessity resorted to. It has even occurred that large fat sheep have lost 20s. a head. A great number of labourers are still unemployed and supported by their parishes: an extension of the regular drill husbandry, *ultimately the cheapest*, would be, in some degree, remedial in this sad case. Population 'has increased, is increasing, and ought *not* to be diminished,' but to be well and heartily fed; to achieve which will require our utmost agricultural exertions. As we conjectured in a former report, Ministers have declined entering into the corn question, until the meeting of the new Parliament, a wise and politic determination in more senses than one. Sheep-stealing has been added to horse-stealing!—originating in unrequited labour and starvation; a too general corruption of morals in the lower classes; poaching: and that national disgrace and infamy, the antiquated GAME-LAWS, of which there ought to be a thorough and drastic purge in the statute-books, to be followed by moderate, just, and expedient regulations.

Smithfield.—Beef, 4s. to 5s.—Mutton, 4s. 6d. to 5s. 6d.—Veal, 5s. 4d. to [illegible]—Pork, 5s. to 6s. Dairy Fed, 6s. to 6s. 6d.—Lamb, 6s. 2d. to 7s. 6d.—Raw [illegible]—Bacon (Wilts), 4s. 10d. to 5s.—Irish, 4s. 4d. per stone.

Corn Exchange.—Wheat, 44*s.* to 75*s.*—Barley, 24*s.* to 36*s.*—Oats, 21*s.* to 34*s.*—London loaf of fine Bread, 4lb., 9½*d.*—Hay, 65*s.* to 96*s.*—Clover ditto, 80*s.* to 112*s.*—Straw, 36*s.* to 46*s.*

Middlesex, April 24th, 1826.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES, *announced between the 24th of March and the 21st of April* 1826; *extracted from the London Gazettes.*

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

BAYLISS, J. and J. Thompson, Piccadilly, London, ironmongers
Cox, W. and T. Play-house-yard, Whitecross, London, paper-stainers
Howes, G. H. City-road, linendraper
Martin, T. Liverpool, merchant
Mott, B. Liverpool, corn-dealer
Walker, S. Ashton-under-Lyne, Lancashire, grocer
Yates, I. City-road, timber and coal-merchant.
Yeoman, J. Holmes, St. Commercial-road, oilman.
Yewen, W. Sherborne-lane, Lombard-st, mine-agent
Young, J. Newport, Monmouthshire, merchant

BANKRUPTCIES. [This Month 264.]

Solicitors' Names are in Brackets.

ABBOTT, R. S. I. Skinner-street, Snow-hill, boot-maker. [Harmer, Hatton-garden
Andrews, R. Kingsbury-green, Middlesex, victualler. [Allen, Gylby and Allen, Carlisle-street, Soho
Ansley, J. Little Distaff-lane, London, merchant. [Vandercom and Co., Bush-lane, Cannon-street
Archer, W. Hertford, oilman. [Parken, New Boswell-court, Carey-street
Ashton, E. Ashill, Somersetshire, butter-factor. [Webb, Winton, St. George, Somersetshire
Aston, W. Toll-end, Tipton, Staffordshire, iron-master. [Holme, Frampton and Co., New-inn; and Meredith, Old-square, Birmingham
Bache, C. West, Bromwich, Staffordshire, iron-bedstead-maker. [Mole, Birmingham
Backer, H. Walworth, and T. W. Blyth, Cromer-street, Gray's-inn-lane, builders
Backler, H. Walworth, and T. W. Blyth, Cromer-street, Gray's-inn-lane, builders. [Wilks, Finsbury place
Barrett, W. L. Shepherd's-bush, Middlesex, house-painter. [Harrison and Coulthard, Southampton-buildings
Barter, J. and H. Poole, timber-merchants. [Castleman, Wimborne; and Holme and Co., New-inn
Barns, C. T. C. Brightelmstone, Sussex, stable-keeper. [Taylor, Bartholomew-close
Barns, J. R. Bristol, wheelwright. [Poole and Co., Gray's-inn-square; and Davis, Bristol
Bath, J. Cheltenham, silversmith. [King, Serjeants'-inn; and Prince, Cheltenham
Baxter, R. Hoghton, Lancashire, cotton-spinner. [Neville and Co., Blackburn
Bayley, W. Macclesfield, Cheshire, silk-throwster. [James, Bucklersbury
Bell, S. and W. Davis, Sambrook-court, Basinghall-street, factors. [Pullen and Co., Fore-street
Bell, W. Fenchurch-street, London, merchant. [Gregg and Co., Skinner's-hall, Dowgate-hill
Bently, H. and J. Fogg, Eccles, Lancashire, bleachers. [Ainsworth and Co., Manchester
Birch, J. junior, Manchester, merchant. [Buckley, Manchester
Blagg, E. Yarmouth, grocer. [Watson and Co., Bouverie-street.
Blanshard, G. Manchester, corn-factor. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple; and Baker, Rochdale
Black, J. Chapel-place, Oxford-street, London, merchant. [Wadeson, Austin-friars
Bloor, J. Wheelock, Cheshire, silk-throwster. [Hicks and Braikenridge, Bartlett's-buildings; and Gaunt, Leek
Booth, J. Manchester. dealer. [Milne and Parry, Temple; and Smith, Manchester
Booker, T. Warrington, Lancashire, timber-merchant. [Bover and Co., Warrington
Borrocks, W. Liverpool, corn-dealer. [Finlow, Harrington-street, Liverpool; and Chester, Staple-inn
Bowley, J. Bridges-street, Covent-garden, auctioneer [Giles, Clement's-inn, Strand
Boys, T. Ludgate-hill, bookseller
Boyson, A. Nelson-square, commission-agent. [Jones, Size-lane
Bradbury, J. L. Manchester, calico-printer. [Dignam, Newman-street, Oxford-street
Brawley, T. Bristol, baker. [Williams, Bristol
Bremner, J. W. Yates and A. Smith, Manchester, merchants. [Kay, Manchester
Briggs, T. A. Bloomsgrove, Radford, Nottinghamshire, lace-manufacturers. [Hopkinson, Nottingham; and Hurd and Johnson, Temple
Brown, J. Liverpool, merchant. [Willett, Essex-street, Strand; and Parkinson and Co., Liverpool
Browne, O. E. Nailsworth, Gloucestershire, cloth-manufacturer. [Stone and Co., Tetbury; and Day and Co., Gray's-inn, London
Brown, J. and C. Belson, High Wycombe, Bucks, drapers. [Comerford, Copthal-court, Throgmorton-street
Broughton, F. W. Bedford-row, London, money-scrivener. [Long and Co., Holborn-ct., Gray's-inn
Brown, H. H. Winchester-house, Old Broad-street, merchant. [Bolton, Austin-friars
Buckley, B. R. and J. Manchester, cotton-spinners. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane; and Duckworth and Co., Manchester
Burwash, T. Bishopsgate-street-without, pawnbroker. [Young, Poland street, Oxford-street
Burton, J. and M. Charlesworth, Derbyshire, cotton-spinners. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane; Lonsdale, Manchester
Burdwood, J. and W. H. Coltman, Devonport, linen-drapers. [Sole, Aldermanbury
Caffall, T. Rickmansworth, Hertfordshire, mealman. [Ryce, Jermyn-street, Piccadilly
Cafe, J. Ledbury, Herefordshire, grazier. [Gregg, Ledbury; and Beverley, Garden-court, Temple
Call, G. J. Bognor, Sussex, banker. [Dunn and Wordsworth, Threadneedle-street
Calvert, M. and G. Milner, Knaresborough, flax-spinners. [Richardson, Knaresborough
Camp, G. Watling street, Cheapside, warehouseman. [Bourdillon and Co., Bread-street
Capp, R. T. St. Dunstan's-hill, London, ship-broker. [Bagster, Walbrook-buildings
Carrington, J. Ludgate-street, linen-draper. [Bayley, Addle-street, Aldermanbury
Carroll, O. Bristol. provision-merchant. [Bourdillon and Co., Bread-street; Bevan and Co., Bristol
Carr, R. Preston, Lancashire, corn-dealer. [Norris, John-street, Bedford-row; and Woodburn, Preston
Caslon, W. Rugely, Staffordshire, chemical-manufacturer. [Dove, Carey-street, Lincoln's-inn; and Smith, Rugeley
Chapman, C. G. Torquay, Devonshire, linen-draper. [Pearce, Newton Bushell, and Pinner's-hall, Old Broad-street
Clarke, W. Y. Whistone, Worcestershire, glove-manufacturer
Cleverley, C. and J. Hutcheson, Chiswell-street, linen-drapers. [Green, Basinghall-street
Close, J. senior, T. Close and S. Reinhold, Manchester, merchants. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane; and Duckworth and Co., Manchester
Coleman, T. J. Morris, J. B. Morris, and T. Morris, Leominster, bankers. [Lloyd, Furnival's-inn; and Preece, Leominster
Coleman, T. Highwood, Herefordshire, and E. Williams, Ludlow, Shropshire, bankers. [Lloyd, Ludlow
Colledge, T. Killesby, Northamptonshire, cattle-dealer. [Hall, Serjeant's-inn-square
Cook, C. junior, Wcotton-under-edge, Gloucestershire, victualler. [Poole and Co., Gray's-inn
Cook, W. Huddersfield, Yorkshire, merchant. [Allison, Huddersfield; and Battye and Co., Chancery-lane
Cook, J. Sheffield, victualler. [Rogers, Sheffield
Congreve, H. and R. Hill, jun., Wood-street, Cheapside, silk-manufacturers. [James, Bucklersbury
Correy, J. S. Fletcher, and P. Correy, Leeds, corn-millers. [Lee, Leeds
Corrie, W. and E. Liverpool, brokers. [Orred and Co., Liverpool
Cox, E. H. J. Downes, and B. Thorpe, Kingston-upon-Hull, merchants. [Swan and Ayre, Hull; and Butterfield, Gray's-inn-square
Cruickshanks, J. Fleet-street, London, commission-agent. [Haverfield, Hart-street, Bloomsbury

Cullimore, J. Castle-court, Budge-row, Irish provision-agent

Curtoys, C. L. Braxbourne-mills, Hertfordshire, miller. [Druce and Co., Billiter-square

Curwen, J. J. Great Eastcheap, tea-broker. [Blakelock, Serjeant's-inn

Curtis, J. Birmingham, chandler. [Richards and Medcalfe, Chancery-lane; and Tyndall and Rawlins, Birmingham

Curtis, J. Hounslow, Middlesex, dealer and chapman. [Reilly, New-inn

Dale, G. and R. Walton, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, ship-broker. [Leadbitter, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and Bucklersbury,

Dalyrimple, C. Old Broad-street, merchant. [Norton, Broad street, Chambers, Broad-street

Davis, M. Nicholas-passage, Nicholas-lane, Lombard-street, merchant. [Isaac, Bury-street, St. Mary Axe

Darby, T. and J. Birmingham, dry-salters. [Bennett, Featherstone buildings; [Loosemore, Tiverton; or Tyndall and Co., Birmingham

Dealey, C. Dursley, Gloucestershire, paper-maker. [Bevan and Co., Bristol

Desanges, C. S. Queen Charlotte-row, New-road, London bill-broker. [Hodgson and Co., Salisbury-street, Strand

Dix, S. Cheltenham, grocer. [Croad, Cheltenham

Drew, T. Exeter, linen-draper. [Jones, Sise-lane

Easterley, J. Fenchurch street, ship-owner. [Oliverson and Co., Frederick's-place

Edmonson, J. Keighly, Yorkshire, worsted-manufacturer. [Willis and Co., Tokenhouseyard; and Metcalfe, Keighly

Edwards, J. Brightelmstone, Sussex, boot-maker. [Jayer, King's-place, Commercial-road

Ellis, T. and J. Blackman street, Southwark. [Goddard, Thavies-inn, Holborn

Embden, H. D. Park-lane, Islington, dealer

Escolt, J. M. Liverpool, merchant. [Williams, Liverpool

Evans, S. Ryeford-mill, Glos'tershire, clothier. [Ellis and Co., Gray's-inn; and Rotton and Co., Frome

Ewbank, J. Loughborough, Leicestershire, linen-draper. [Cheslyn and Co., Loughborough

Farmer, J. Brampton, Bryan, Herefordshire, dealer in cattle. [Downs, Austin-friars; and Anderson, Ludlow

Farror, J. Birmingham, wine-merchant. [Parkes, Birmingham

Fisher, T. Leeds, factor. [Carr and Co., Leeds

Foster, T. Maidenhead, Berkshire, draper. [Clowes and Co., Temple

Francis, A. High holborn, linen-draper

French, R. Cromer-street, Gray's-inn-lane-road, baker. [Dougan, Clifford's-inn

Fryar, H. Sunderland, near the sea, Durham, coal-fitter. [Bell and Brodrick, Bow-church-yard; and Seymour, Pilgrim-street, Newcastle-upon-Tyne

Gelson, T. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, victualler. [Grace and Co., Birchin-lane; and Wilson, Newcastle

Gleadhill, J. Oldham, cotton-spinner. [Hampson, Manchester

Goodwin, J. Bristol, coal-merchant. [Warrand, Addle-hill, Doctors'-commons

Goodeve, J. senior, Devonport, Devon, grocer

Graham, W. Angel-court, Throgmorton-street, upholsterer. [Vandercom and Co., Bush-lane

Grenup, W. senior, Eccleston, Lancashire, coal-proprietor. [Gandy, Liverpool; and Chester, Staple's-inn

Greenwood, R. Dewsbury, Yorkshire, and J. Hamerton, Wakefield, linen-drapers. [Carr and Barker, Wakefield

Gresham, G. Kingston-upon-Hull, cloth-merchant. [Hicks and Co., Gray's-inn-square; and Haire and Co., Hull

Hall, Tyrel, and W. P. Hallows, Basinghall-street, Blackwell-hall, factors. [Humphreys, Broad-way, Ludgate-hill

Hamer, H. Liverpool, wine-merchant. [Orred, Lowe and Co., Liverpool; and Lowe, Southampton-buildings

Hankinson, C. Hale, Cheshire, tanner

Harper, T. and E. Ystradgunlais, Brecon, dealers. [Goren and Co., Orchard-st.; and Price, Swansea

Harrison, J. Woodchester, Gloucestershire, clothier. [Stone and Co., Tetbury

Harries, J. Narberth, Pembrokeshire. draper. [Phillips, Narberth; and Clarke and Co., Chancery-lane

Haskins, S. Bristol, grocer and builder. [Heaven, Bristol

Haworth, J. Manchester, glue and varnish-manufacturer [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane; and Hyson and Bagshaw, Manchester

Hendricks, H. Throgmorton-street, merchant. [Hind and Cotterill, Throgmorton-street

Henderson, W. Warwick-row, Blackfriars, oilman. Cook and Co., Clement's-inn, New-chambers

Henry, A. Haydon-square, Minories, merchant. [Isaacs, Bury Street, St. Mary-axe

Hewson, J. and J. Stewart, Manchester, silk-manufacturers. [Hadfield, Manchester; and Makinson, Middle Temple

Hickson, C. Addle-street, Wood-street, woollen-draper. [Hinrick and Co., Buckingham-street, Strand

Hill, W. Worcester, bootmaker. [Brompton, Worcester

Holl, T. Manchester, grocer. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple; and Kershaw, Manchester

Holyer, W. G. Woodchurch, Kent, butcher. [Yates, Hart-street, Bloomsbury

Hooper, J. Leigh, Worcestershire, carpenter. [Holdsworth and Co., Worcester

Horder, T. W. New Bridge-street, Blackfriars, dealer in lace. [Lewis, Crutched-friars

Horrocks, W. Liverpool, corn-dealer. [Finlow, Liverpool

Hunt, J. Oxford, chemist. [Taunton, Oxford

Hutchins, N. B. St. James's-street, china and glass-warehouseman. [Fuller and Co., Carlton-chambers, Regent-street

Ingham, J. Bradford, Yorkshire, silk-mercer. [Walker and Coulthurst, New-inn; and Walker, Collier-gate, York

Jackson, J. Derby, lace-manufacturer

Jackson, T. and R. Shaw, Kings Lynn, Norfolk, corn-merchants

Jackson, W. Deighton, Yorkshire, woollen-cord-cutter. [Clarke and Co., Chancery-lane; and Whitehead and Robinson, Huddersfield

Jackson, M. Cheltenham, dealer. [Croad, Cheltenham

Jenkins, T. Castle-street, Finsbury, timber-merchant. [Hodson, Broad-street-buildings

Johnson, S. Watling-street. London, painter and glazier. [Smith, Wardrobe-place, Doctor's-commons

Jones, J. Liverpool, hatter. [Robinson, Liverpool

Jones, W. New Bond-street, linen-draper. [Lawrence. Dean's-court, Doctors'-commons

Kay, R. Bury, Lancashire, cotton-spinner. [Seddon, Manchester

Kamp, C. Stoke-Newington, builder. [Rush, Threadneedle-street

Kent, J. K. Chelmsford, Essex, surveyor. [Browne and Co., Furnival's-inn

King, W. and E. Lower Thames-street, cheesemonger. [Noy, Temple; and Roy, Great Tower-street

King, C. Lewisham, Kent, miller. [White, Great St. Helens; and Kingsbury and Co., Bungay

Kinnear, J. City, merchant. [Partington, Change-alley

Land, T. Leeds, flax-spinner. [Kenyn, Leeds

Lankester, R. Cheapside, warehouseman. [Walker and Co., Basinghall-street

Large, J. Cheltenham, builder. [Packwood and Co., Cheltenham

Lees, G. Hebden-bridge, Yorkshire, cotton-manufacturer. [Whitehead, Oldham

Leeming, R. and T. Tatlock, T. Great Winchester-street, silk-brokers. [Ronalds, Coleman-street

Lee. J. Leeds, brewer. [Ray, Briggate, Yorkshire

Leigh, J, Pinner's-hall-court, London, merchant. [Mercer, Basinghall-street

Lewis, W. Finch-lane, Cornhill, printer. [Dacie. Throgmorton-street

Little, J. Trowbridge, Wiltshire, linen-draper. [Hartley, New Bridge-street; and Miller, Frome Selwood

Lowe, W. Aylsham, Norfolk, builder. [Parkinson and Co., Norwich

M'Beath, A. Ryder's-court, Leicester-square, jeweller. [Shureff, Salisbury-street

McDowall, J. Regent-street, Piccadilly, boot-maker. [Dods, Northumberland-street, Strand

Macfarlan, J. George-street, Hanover-square, dress-maker. [Foss and Son, Essex-street, Strand

Manton, J. Hanover-square, gun-maker. [Van Sandau and Co., Dowgate-hill

Man, J. Overbury, Worcestershire, [illegible] [Lavender and Co., Evesham

Marrillier, T. J. junior, Adam's-court, [illegible] merchant. [Freeman and Co., Coleman-street

Marsden, W. Salford, Manchester, [illegible]

Marshall, J. Brightelmstone, Sussex, [illegible]

Maskall, R. S. Basinghall-street, [illegible] and plasterer. [Tanner, New Basinghall-street

Mearmain, J. B. Newport, Isle of Wight, [illegible] [Cassins, Newport; and Holme [illegible]

Miller, John. Liverpool, [illegible]

[Brabner, Fenwick-street, Liverpool; and Blackstock and Bunce, King's Bench-walk, Temple
Miller, T. Liverpool, provision-dealer. [Houghton, Liverpool; and Adlington and Co., Bedford-row
Mills, T. and C. Spencer-street, Northampton-square, carpenters. [Chester, Parsonage-row, Newington
Mills, G. A. Everett-street, grocer. [Walton and Co., Basinghall-street
Mills, T. Spencer-street, Northampton, carpenter. [Paterson, Chancery-lane
Minett, W. London-road, brewer
Moody, J. Trowbridge, Wiltshire, cheesefactor. [Miller, Frome Selwood
Morice, R. Great Trinity-lane, baker. [Henrick and Co.. Basinghall-street
Morgan, J. Norwich, linen-draper. [Keith, Norwich; and Tilbury, Falcon-square, Aldersgate street
Mowatt, T. Thornbury, Gloucestershire, grocer. [Baxter, Thornbury; and Holme, Frampton and Loftus, New-inn
Murphy, P. Youghal, Ireland, corn-merchant. [Noy, Temple; and Roy, Great Tower-street
Nanfan, J. St. John, Bedwardine, Worcestershire, maltster. [White, Gold-square, Lincoln's-inn; Holdsworth and Co., Worcester
Neal, T. E. and T. junior, Basinghall-street, cloth-factors. [Wyatt, Stroud; and Evans and Co., Hatton-garden
Neestrip, T. Cateaton-street, Cheapside, warehouseman. [Tanner, New Basinghall-street
Nelson, W. Manchester, timber-merchant. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row; and Morris and Goolden, Manchester
Owen, R. Warrington, Lancashire, corn-dealer. [Taylor and Roscoe, Temple; and Lowndes and Robinson, Brunswick-street, Liverpool
Page, J. Chatham, grocer
Pareira, R. Hatton-wall, Hatton-garden, cabinet-maker. [Watson and Co., Bouverie-street
Pearse, W. H. Basinghall-street, London, cloth-factor. [Carlon, High-street, Mary-le-bone
Pearson, W., W. H. and J. London, ironmongers. [Constable and Co., Symond's-inn; and Kirkley and Co., Newcastle
Penswick, R. Ashton-within, Mackerfield; and W. Bone, Winstanley, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturers
Pittis, F. Newport, Isle of Wight, auctioneer. [Carr and Forsters, John-street, Bedford-row; and Sewell and Hearn, Newport, Isle of Wight
Phillips, G. Portsmouth, merchant
Pike, J., W. Horwill, and T. Pike, Lombard-street, bankers. [Van Sandau and Tinsdale, Dowgate-hill
Pool, J. Brent Eleigh, Suffolk, brewer. [Offard, Hadleigh
Prat, J. R. Wellclose-square, miller. [Bostock, George-street, Mansion-house
Prin, W. Spangle-place, Kent-road, carpenter. [Poykin, Dean-street, Soho
Radcliffe, W., J. and S. Stockport, Cheshire, cotton-manufacturers. [Back, Verulum-buildings, Gray's-inn, London; and Linyard and Co., Heaton Norris, Stockport
Ratcliffe. S. Mellor, Derbyshire, cotton-spinner. [Wood, Bullock Smithy, Stockport; and Milne and Parry, Temple
Rigby, J. Charing-cross, clock and watch-maker
Roach, J. Fordingbridge, Southampton, linen-draper. [Castleman, Wimborne-minster; and Stephens, Carey-street, Lincoln's-inn
Robinson, P. Littledean, Gloucestershire, maltster. [Tovey and Co., Newnham, Gloucestershire
Rogers, H. King-street, West-Smithfield, twine-manufacturer. [Woolmer, Princess-st., Bedford-row
Roy, F.Von, Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant. [Hicks and Dean, Gray's-inn-square; and Haire and Holden, Hull
Samuda, B. Stockwell, Surrey, coal-merchant. [Cardale and Co., Gray's-inn
Sanderson, J. and J. Walker, Lancaster, merchants. [Norris, John-street; or Rawsthorne, Lancaster
Santer, J. Benenden, Kent, miller. [Hagere, Cranbrook
Schofield, J. Barnsley, Yorkshire, linen-cloth manufacturer. [Walker, Lincoln's-inn-fields; and Cloughs, Brook and Norton, Barnsley
Schwieger, G. E., F. and J. Buchanan of Modiford-court, Fenchurch-street, merchants. [Amory and Coles, Throgmorton-street
Scowcroft, W. Haverford-west, shopkeeper. [Scowcroft, Haverford-west
Shaw, S. junior, Manchester, small-ware manufacturer
Shaw, S. senior, Manchester, merchant
Shaw, S. junior, and T. Bateman, Manchester, small ware-manufacturers. [Duckworth and Co., Manchester
Shotter, J. S. Shoreditch, cheesemonger. [Dodd, Northumberland-street, Strand
Silvey, R., and G. Sanderson of Norwich. bombazine-manufacturers. [Poole, Greenfield and Co., Gray's-inn-square
Smith, T. Whiston, Eaves, and J. Locker, Hanley, Staffordshire, bankers
Smith, R. Eashing, Surrey, paper-maker. [Richardson, Cheapside
Smith, R. St. Mary-at-Hill, tallow-broker. [Bourdillon and Hewitt, Bread-street, Cheapside; and Heywood, Bristol
Sprinks, T. Merton, Surrey. builder. [Brooking, Lombard-street
Stafford, J. Bingham, Nottinghamshire, machine-maker
Starling. S. Poole, hatter. [Holme, Frampton and Co., New-inn; and R. H. and R. W. Parr, Poole
Stein, R., and A. H. Sim, Tower-Brewer, Tower-hill, brewers. [Lane, Lawrence Pountney-place
Stephens, A. G. Wandsworth, baker. [Marson and Co., Church-row, Newington
Stoddard, R., R. and H. Nash, Broadway, Westminster, ironmongers. [Gresham, Barnard's-inn
Stonard, J. Millbrook, Southampton, florist. [Clement, Southampton
Stockham, W. Bristol, baker. [Tilby, Devizes, Wilts
Stock, J. Bristol, coal-merchant. [Bourdillon and Hewitt, Bread-street, Cheapside; and Bevan and Britton, Bristol
Taylor, C. Fleet-street, Bookseller. [Curtis, Bridge-street, Blackfriars
Taylor, J. N. Cateaton-street, dealer
Taylor, T. Marple Bridge, Derbyshire, victualler. [Wood, Manchester
Taylor, J. Nottingham, boot-maker. [Carter, Lord Mayor's-court-office, Royal-Exchange
Terry, W. Brighton, Sussex, builder. [Bennett, Brighton, and Token house-yard
Thomas, J. Huddersfield, grocer. [Pickard, Wakefield
Treble, J. Pembroke, wine-merchant. [Bowling, Pembroke
Triquet, E. G. Birchin-lane, printer. [Swaine and Co., Old Jewry
Trollop, H. Whitechapel, sugar-refiner. [Florence, Finsbury-square
Trout, T. Kingsland-road, Middlesex, Roman cement-manufacturer. [Lewis, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square
Turner, M. T. London Wall, merchant
Tyas, J. Huddersfield, grocer. [Clarke and Co., Chancery-lane; and Whitehead and Co., Huddersfield
Underdown, J. Ramsgate, Kent, blacksmith. [Richardson and Pike, Golden-square
Wodsworth, J. Macclesfield; silk-manufacturer. [Lucas and Co., Argyll-street; or Beresford, Macclesfield
Wakeford, J, W. and R. Andover, Southampton, bankers. [Mann, Andover
Walker, B. York, earthenware-manufacturer. [Makinson, Middle-Temple; and Foden, Leeds
Walker, I. Hounslow-barracks, dealer. [Reilly, Clement's-inn
Walters, J. Holme, Herefordshire, drover
Wallington, J. New-road, St. Pancras, dealer
Watts, Wood-street, warehouseman. [Partington, Change-alley
Waugh, T. C. Turnwheel-lane, Cannon-street, London, merchant. [Freshfield and Co., New Bank-buildings
Webb, J. and E. Beckinsale, Copthall-buildings, merchants. [Courteen, Lothbury
Webster, G. Liverpool, merchant. [Keightley and Co., Liverpool
Westbrook, J. Frome Selwood. Somerset, sack-manufacturer. [Hartley, New Bridge-street, Blackfriars; and Miller, Frome Selwood
Weston, R. Fore-street, Cripplegate, warehouseman and draper. [Wade, Polygon, Somers-Town
Wetherell. J. Litchfield-street, St. Anne, Westminster, bricklayer. [Carlisle, Soho-square
Wheatley, J. Moorcroft, Staffordshire, dealer. [Willim and Co., Bilston
Whitehead, J. Denshaw, Saddleworth, Yorkshire, woollen-manufacturer. [Bower, Chancery-lane; and Owen, Manchester
White, E. Birmingham, grocer. [Chester, Staple-inn
Whitworth, F. M. Derby, milliner. [Adlington and Co., Bedford-row; or Moss, Derby

Wilks, J. and J. Wilks, junior, Sowerby, Yorkshire, flax-spinners

Williams, T. W. Northwich, Cheshire, banker. [Roarke, Furnival's-inn; and Barker, Northwich

Willis, R. Kiddersminster, Worcestershire, grocer. [Coates, Pump-court, Temple; and Brinton, Kiddersminster

Wilde, J. Hustead's-mills, Yorkshire, woollen-cloth-manufacturer. [Brown, Saddleworth

Williams, W. H. Bernard-street, Russell-square. Lawrence, Dean's-court, Doctor's Commons

Wilson, J. Thorney-street, Bloomsbury, coach-manufacturer. [Dawson, Symond's-inn, Chancery-lane

Wilson, J. Cock-brook-mill, Ashton-under-Lyne, Lancashire. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple; and Seddon, Manchester

Winser, E. Tenterden, Kent, grocer. [Highmoor, Walbrook and Munn, Tenterden

Wood, J. Manchester, general-dealer. [Capper, Birmingham

Wood, J. Nelson-square, Blackfriars-road, jeweller

Wood, T. George-street, Mansion-house, cloth-factor

Wood, T. Horncastle, Lincolnshire, tailor and draper. [Selwood, Horncastle; and Eyre and Coverdale, Gray's-inn

Wood, W. Botolph-lane, fruit-broker. [Steel and Nichol, Queen-street, Cheapside

Wood, D. H. Dean-street, London, coach-maker. [Saunders and Bailey, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square

Woodfall, J. junior, Liverpool, grocer. [Finlow, Liverpool

Woodcock, W. Hyde, Cheshire, shopkeeper. [Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane; or Lonsdale, Manchester

Wrigley, J. and Newlin, W. Brick-lane, Spital-fields, London, brewers. [Twynham, Regent-street

DIVIDENDS.

ARROWSMITH, S. Salford, Lancashire, May 3

Bannester, B. Southend, Essex, April 22

Banattar, H. Howford-buildings, Fenchurch-street, April 29

Beart, J. Limehouse, London, April 18

Bingley, W. and T. Tavistock-street, Covent-garden, April 29

Bland, J. and J. Satterthwaite, Fen-court, London, May 6

Brettell, T. Summer-hill, Kingswinford, Staffordshire, April 12

Butt, W. P, Wimborne Minster, Dorsetshire, May 2

Capon, G. Oxford-street, London, May 6

Caton, R. Preston, Lancashire, April 25

Conway, J. and T. Davidson, Liverpool, Sept. 19

Copp, W. and A. Exeter, April 20

Cowper, J. Copthall-court, London, May 13

Crauzaz, J. Sloane-street, London, April 29

Dawes, J. Oxford-street, London, April 15

Dicks, London-street, Tottenham-court-road, London, April 22

Dicken, J. St. Stephen's-hill, Blithfield, Staffordshire, April 13

Dixon, T. junior, Clitheroe, April 21

Dixon, G. Chiswell-street, Finsbury-square, April 15

Evans, W. P. Pwlhelli, Carnarvonshire, April 22

Finch, W. Lakenham, Norwich, May 5

Fowle, R. Blandford, Dorsetshire, April 25

Garner, W. Margate, April 29

Gigney, S. Latchington, Essex, May 2

Grant, J. Hatton-garden, London, April 11

Gunnell, J. Platt-terrace, Battle-bridge, April 29

Hamelin, P. Belmont-place, Surrey, April 15

Hart, G. and W. Pittock, Church-street, Deptford, April 15

Harvey, M. B. and J. W. Whitham Essex, April 29

Harvey, W. Highgate, April 15

Harrison, J. Sandwich, Kent, May 1

Hawkes, J. Old-Jewry, London, April 15

Higson, J. Frodsham, Cheshire, April 18

Hobson, S. and O. Marshall, Crescent, Minories, London, May 6

Horn, J. Liverpool, April 18

Howell, J. Cheltenham, April 8

Inkersole, J. St. Neots, Huntingdonshire, May 2

Inkersole, T. St. Neots, Huntingdonshire, May 2

Jackson, J. Dover, April 25

Johnston, J. Manchester, May 1

Johns, H. J. Davenport, April 19

Jones, J. and J. Leominster, Herefordshire, May 6

Jones, S. King's-arms-buildings, Wood-street, Cheapside, April 15

Kent, J. Abingdon, Berkshire, May 17

Kinnear, J. Brighton, April 22

LeCointe, J. R. St. Helen's-place, April 22

Maggs, G. Bristol, April 22

Mann, A. Mark-lane, April 22

Mansfield, W. senior, Bristol, April 20

Mills, J. Old-street, London, April 22

Moore, J. U. City-road, London, April 29

Orton, S. Atherstone, Yorkshire, April 20

Parker, W. Oxford-street

Parkin, T. and T. Scobell, Broad-street, London, April 29

Parminter, G. Earl-street, Blackfriars, April 15

Philips, T. Narberth, Pembrokeshire, May 1

Read, J. and J. Hellygar, St. Mary Hill, April 29

Ridley, W. Castle-street, Holborn, April 22

Rix, F., G. J. Gorham and W. Inkersole, St. Neots, Huntingdonshire, May 3

Robinson, E. Bramley, Yorkshire, May 8

Robson, W. J. Oxford-street, April 22

Rood, J. Portsmouth, April 29

Rutter, J. Whitechapel-road, April 11

Sager, E. senior, Chadderton, Lancashire, April 18

Sager, E. junior, Chadderton, Lancashire, April 18

Sager, W. Chadderton, Lancashire, April 18

Shaw, J. W. and A. W. Elmslie, Fenchurch-buildings

Sikes, W. and H., and T. Wilkinson, London, May 3

Sparkes, J. and A. Coles, Portland-street, St. Mary-le-bone, April 29

Squire, M. and H. Edwards, Norwich, May 1

Stafford, S. Mettingham, Suffolk, April 12

Sykes, T. Bath Easton, Somersetshire, April 29

Tamser, D. Monmouth, April 18

Tarlton, J. Liverpool, May 4

Thompson, J. Carlisle, May 10

Thompson, L. Birmingham, April 19

Thornthwaite, W. C., W. Ryland and J. Wills, Fleet-street, April 18

Timbrell, A. Old South-sea-house, and Southampton-place, Russel-square, London, April 18

Tucker, J. H. Jermyn-street, St. James's, April 25

Warden, J. New Sarum, Wiltshire, April 15

Watson, E. Liverpool, May 4

Webster, R. and W. Bishopwearmouth, Durham, May 12

Webb, W. Salisbury-street, Strand

Wehnert, H. Leicester-square, April 29

Wharton, R. and H. Little Crosby, Lancashire, April 28

Whittenbury, E. W. Leeds, May 3

Wilkinson, R., G. Snowden and J. F. Lumley, Stockton, Durham, April 20

Wright, G. St. Martin's-lane, Westminster, April 29

ECCLESIASTICAL PROMOTIONS.

The Rev. H. W. Barnard, to the Vicarage of Compton Bishop, Somerset.—The Rev. C. S. Hassels, to be domestic Chaplain to Lord St. Vincent.—The Rev. S. S. Wood, to be one of the Domestic Chaplains to His Royal Highness the Duke of York.—The Rev. F. W. Patteson, to be Under Minister of St. Peter's Mancroft, Norwich—The Rev. A. Foster, to be Chaplain to His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge.—The Hon. and Rev. S. Keppell, M.A., to the Rectory of Tittleshall with Godwick and Wellingham annexed, Norfolk.—The Rev. W. [illegible], to the Vicarage of Horsey, Norfolk.—The Rev. H. Evans, B.A., to the Rectory of Swanton Abbots, Norfolk.—The Rev. C. Rice, A.M., to be Alternate Morning Preacher at the Philanthropic Society's Chapel.—The Rev. J. Bligh, M.A., to the Vicarage of Easton, and the Perpetual Curacy of Long Stowe and Barham, Huntingdonshire.—The Rev. F

Blackburn, M.A., to the Rectory of Weston-super-Mare.—The Rev. R. Warner, to the Rectory of Croscombe.—The Rev. W. Davy, to the Vicarage of Winkleigh, Devon.—The Rev. R. W. Richardson, to the Vicarage of Jeffreyson, Pembrokeshire.—The Rev. J. Harris, to the Vicarage of Llanwnda and the Succentor's Stall in St. David's Cathedral.—The Rev. G. H. Webber, to the Vicarage of Great Bodworth, Cheshire.—The Rev. T. Plunkett, to the living of Dromore, Ireland—The Rev. H. Marriott, to the Curacy of St. Margaret's, Walcot.—The Rev. G. Day, M.A. to the Perpetual Curacy of Hemblington, Norfolk.—The Rev. A. Dashwood, to the Rectory of Bintry, with the Rectory of Thimelthorpe annexed, Norfolk.—The Rev. G. Wodsworth, M.A., to the Rectory of Ingolthorpe, Norfolk—The Rev. I. T. Lys, M.A. to the Vicarage of Merton, Oxon—The Rev. E. G. A. Beckwith, M.A., to the Minor Canonry in St. Paul's.—The Rev. T. Spencer, M.A., to the Perpetual Curacy of Charter-house, Hinton, near Bath.—The Rev. C. H. Pulsford, to be Canon Residentiary of Wells—The Rev. B. Cook, to the Perpetual Curacy of St. Paul's & St. James's annexed, Norwich.—The Rev. F. F. Howes, to the Rectory of Alderford and Attlebridge annexed, Norfolk—The Rev. M. Bland, B.D. F.R.S., to the Prebendary of Wells—The Rev. F. Clerke, M.A., to the Rectory of Eydon, Northampton.—The Rev. T. Worsley, M.A., to the Rectory of Seawton, Yorkshire.—The Rev. R. Conington, B.C.L., by dispensation, to hold the Rectory of Fishtoft, with the Chapel of Ease in Boston.—The Rev. T. Methold, to the Rectory of Kilverstone, Norfolk.—The Rev. W. B. L. Hawkins, B.A., to be one of the domestic Chaplains to His Royal Highness the Duke of York.—The Rev. — Williams, to the Curacy of Coombe Bisset, Wilts.—The Rev. C. Marsham, M.A., to the Vicarage of Islington, Devon. —The Rev. T. R. Gledow, to the Rectory of Frodesley, Glocestershire.—The Ven. Archdeacon Owen, to the Living of St. Mary's Shrewsbury.—The Rev C. Girdlestone, M.A. to the Vicarage of Sedgeley —The Rev. G. E. Banken, B.A., to the Cure of St. Michael's, Bath.—The Rev. P. Williams, to the Living of Llangar.—The Rev. R. Phillips, to the Parish of Bettws.—The Rev. J. Lloyd, to the Rectory of Llanycil.—The Rev. T. A. Browne, to the Vicarage of Bilton, York.—The Rev. A. Davidson, to the Parish of Siamancan, otherwise St. Lawrence, Stirlingshire.—The Rev. J. G. Jones, to the Rectory of Saintbury.—The Rev. G. Townsend, to the Living of Northallerton.—The Rev. S. Phillips, to the Rectory of Puddington, Devon.—The Rev. W. H. Mogridge, M.A., to the Perpetual Curacy of Wick, near Pershore.—The Rev. S. Slocock, LL.B., to the Curacy of Portsmouth.—The Hon. and Rev. J. S. Cocks, M.A. to the Perpetual Curacy of Stoulton, Worcestershire.

MARRIAGES AND DEATHS, IN AND NEAR LONDON.

MARRIAGES.

J. C. Tyler, esq., to Miss Henley—The Rev. H. Higginson, to Harriet, daughter of the late J. H. Cassamajor, esq.—At Mickleham, H. Boulton, jun. esq., to Cecilia, daughter of the late J. Worrell, esq.—G. Dillon, esq., to Miss M. A. Collinson.—H. Rutt, esq., to Miss M. A. Levitt.—The Rev. C. J. F. Clinton, to Caroline, daughter of the late J. Clay, esq., of Burton on Trent—Sir Montague Cholmeley, bart., M.P., to Catherine, daughter of B. Way, esq., of Denham-place, Bucks—At Hackney, S. Baylee, esq. to Miss S. Hepburn—E. Chitty, esq., of Lincoln's-Inn, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late R. Batchelder, esq.—The Rev. H. L. Adams, of Burnham Market, Norfolk, to Mary, daughter of W. Plumbridge, esq., of Southover, Sussex—Lieut. J. Smith, R.N., to Anna, daughter of the late Capt. T. Miles, R.N. —G. Edwards, esq., to Miss Haworth—T. B. Raim, esq., to Catherine, daughter of R. Nichols, esq., of Greenhill Grove, Herts—The Rev. E. N. Deane, of Weston, Hereford, to Emma, daughter of W. Thomas, esq.—Capt. F. Grove, to Selina, daughter of F. Gregory, esq., of Stoic-hall, Coventry—W. O. Tucker, esq., to Miss M. E. Malpas—The Rev. H. Perceval, to Catherine Isabella, daughter of A. B. Drummond, esq.—M. Tweedle, esq. R.A., to Miss Forbes—N. R. Calvert, esq., to Elizabeth, daughter of Dr. Blacker, of Tynan, Ireland—The Rev. S. Best, to Charlotte, daughter of the Hon. Mr. Justice Burrough—W. S. Warrick, esq., to Eliza, daughter of the late F. R. Holdsworth, esq.—O. T. J. Stooken, esq., to Miss Wallace—At Merton, the Rev. J. W. H. Marshall, to Miss J. Smith—A. M. Randall, esq., to Miss S. H. Claydon—F. Langley, esq., to Mrs. Curtis, of Park-Lane.

DEATHS.

General Stapleton—G. H. Noehden, LL.D. F.R.S. Assistant Keeper of the Antiquities of the British Museum—Mary, daughter of W. Turton, esq., of East-Sheen—82, J. Maund, esq.—At Camberwell, 78, R. Roleston, esq.—At Croydon, W. Toulmin, esq.—60, R. Gardon, esq., of Islington—R. Clark, esq.—Capt. W. Bissell, R. N.—Mary, wife of W. Parsons, esq.—Frances, relict of F. Constable, esq.—At Battersea, W. Elliot, esq.—R. L. Willoughby, esq.—Elizabeth, wife of W. F. Fetherstone, esq.—The son of Viscount Barrington—18, R. Edward, son of R. Sympson, esq. of York—27, J. C. Hopkins, esq.—Sir G. Alderson, Knt.—The Hon. G. de Blaquiere—73, Rear Admiral Prouse—58, Dr. J. Gray—At Tillingbourne, Col. D. Barclay, C.B.—Sir J. W. Prideaux, bart.—C. Stutfield, esq.—Lieut.-Gen. P. K. Skinner —49, Ann, wife of the Rev. J. Buckland—At Bagshot, the Rev. T. Pettingal—At Dalston, Mrs. Astle —69, J. Echalas, esq. of Clapton—Louisa, daughter of the late Capt. Mitford, R.N.—Mrs. Fauntleroy—73, J. Leigh, esq.—42, Mrs. Morant—69, W. Davidson, esq.—At Little Chelsea, 74, Mrs. Shuter—Marianne, wife of Maj.-Gen. Mosheim—W. Mickelfield, esq.—Richard, son of Lieut-Col. Sir H. Ross, K.C.B. —At Hornsey, H. S. King, esq.—25, Mrs. S. Poignard—52, Mrs. E. Stephens—65, Mrs. C. Godfrey.

MARRIAGES ABROAD.

At Paris, — Wakefield, esq., to Miss Sidney—F. G. Harrison, esq., to Jane, daughter of J. G. Sparrow, esq.—At Jersey, J. Hammond, esq., to Miss J. P. Le Breton—At Van Dieman's Land, Lieut.-Gen. T. H. Tod, to Miss M. Grimmist.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Toulouse, 80, Madame La Perouse, relict of the celebrated naturalist—67, At Paris, Mr. Pinkerton, the distinguished writer on Geography—The Duke de Montmorency, Preceptor to the young Duke of Bordeaux; 56, Mr. St. Just, the author of several dramatic works, which have been played with great success at the Théâtre Français—At Boulogne, H. Russel, esq., late of Hemel Hempstead—At Paris, the Right Hon. Lady Susan Douglas—At Rome, 22, E. Harkness, esq.—At Petersburgh, 59, W. Doughty, esq.—75, At Heidelberg, Johann Heinvick Voss, one of the most worthy veterans in the German Literary world—At Guernsey, J. O. Griffiths, esq.—At Palermo, Mary, wife of J. Grey, esq.—At Jersey, J. Lutman, esq., R.N.—At Jamaica, the Rev. W. Pinnock—108, In Montego Bay, Miss H. Fullerton—At Halle, Professor Vater, the celebrated Orientalist—At Maghera, 122, Mrs. A. Mulholland—114, A. Berkeley of Scotland, in Virginia—At Calcutta, Capt. P. Dudgeon; The Rev. J. Lawson—At Kurnaul, Lieut. W. Heysham—At Prome, Lieut. J. S. Torrens—At Van Dieman's Land, Mrs. Balfour—At Penang, J. Trotter, esq.—At Canton, 18, J. T. Parslee, esq.

MONTHLY PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES;

WITH THE MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

His Grace the Duke of Northumberland has presented the sum of £50 to the Trustees for erecting the new Chapel in Blackett Street, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

Died.] At Earsdon, the wife of W. Chapman, esq., of North Shields—At Bishop Middleham, Jemima, daughter of the late Maj. Gen. Napier.

CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORELAND.

Married.] At Whitehaven, Capt. J. Pinder, to Miss H. Kendall.

Died.] At Whitehaven, 32, Elizabeth, daughter of H. Jefferson, esq.; 80, Mrs. Ritson; 18, Miss Ann Hardie; 49, Mrs. Knials—At Petterel Crook, 52, Miss A. Parkins—At Kirklington, D. Niven, esq.—At Kendal, Mrs Teseman; Mr. J. Dodgson; Mr. Davise—At Penrith, 39, Mrs. Hebson—At Stonehouse, John Richard, son of Sir H. Ross, K.C.B.—At Wigton, 24, J. Dodd, esq.—At Workington, 88, R. Jackson, esq.

YORKSHIRE.

A boy, ploughing lately in a field near Swine, found upwards of 1,400 coins of the Emperor Constantine, who governed from the year 306 to 337, and was born at York.

Mar. 24. The ceremony of laying the first stone for the proposed extensive additions to York Castle, was performed by the High Sheriff.

At a meeting of the Yorkshire Festival Committee, it was resolved to divide the surplus receipts of £1,900, among the four Infirmaries of York, Hull, Leeds, and Sheffield, being £475 to each.

Married.] At Woodhouse, near Huddersfield, the Rev. H. J. Hastings, M.A., of Martley, Worcester, to Elizabeth, daughter of J, Whilacre, esq.—At Doncaster, the Rev. J. T. Bennet, B.A., to Miss H. E. Jackson—At York, J. T. Mitchell, esq., of London, to Miss H. Brearey—At Leeds, E. J. Scule, esq., to Miss Clayton, of New Laiths.

Died.] At Market Weighton, 117, Mrs. Ann Holmes—69, The Rev. W. Baines, of West Stanfield—The Rev. — Dawson, of West Boulton—The Rev. H. J. Maddocks, of Huddersfield—41, F. Coupland, esq., of Hunslet, Leeds—At York, 69, T. Walsh, esq.

LANCASHIRE.

A meeting was held at Manchester, March 22, and resolutions were adopted to petition Parliament to ameliorate the condition of the slave population.

Married.] At Manchester, T. Audson, esq., to Miss Taylor—At Oldham, C. Todd, esq., of Ardwick, to Mary, daughter of T. Barker, esq.—At Warrington, T. Lee, esq.. to Miss De Jough.

Died.] At Manchester, 101, Mrs. S. Richardson; Miss Antrobus—At Horwick, the Rev. S. Johnson, M.A.—J. Duncuft, esq., of Hollinwood—At Middleton, 87, Mrs. M. Radcliffe—At Liverpool, E. Airey, esq., of Whitehaven; 56, the Rev. P. S. Charrier; 62, B. Buxton, esq.—At Rochdale, J. Ormerod, esq., third and last surviving son of the late P. Ormerod, esq., of Ormond, near Burnley.

CHESHIRE.

The royal assent has been given to the Macclesfield and London Road bill; the trustees, in conjunction with the Leek Commissioners, have decided on making considerable improvements between Macclesfield and Leek. A bill is now in progress to enable the Asborne Commissioners to make various alterations and improvements in their district, thereby avoiding nearly all the hills on that part of the road, including the dangerous declivity of Low Hill.

The new Macclesfield canal, to which the royal assent has just been given, will unite the Peak Forest canal at Marple, with the Trent and Mersey canal at Talk-o-th-hill, Staffordshire, which will shorten the distance twelve miles between Manchester and London, and twenty-five miles to the manufacturing districts of Yorkshire.

Married.] The Rev. W. Harrison, M.A., of Chester, to Miss A. C. Waters, of Bath—At Cheadle, G. Peel, esq., to Frances, daughter of J. Chatfield, esq.

Died.] 42, At Wellock House, Lieut.-Col. Trevor—Mary Anne, wife of F. P. Mudd, esq.—At Chester, 83, Mrs. Foulkes—Ann, Wife of T. Fernley, esq., of Portwood, near Stockport.

DERBYSHIRE.

Married.] At Matlock, the Rev. T. C. Holdsworth, to Miss Leader.

Died.] In Derby, 28, Mrs. Wright, of Nottingham; Lieut. G. Castle, R.N.—At Great Longstone, 103, Ann Harrison—At Worksworth, 73, J. Toplis, esq.—At Hulland, 64, Mrs. Wharton—Mrs. Hall, of Alfrehon—At Aston on Trent, J. Garner, esq.—G. R. Whenfield, esq. of Heanor—At Ilkeston, 38, Mrs. M. Gent.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Married.] At Stanton on the Wolds, the Rev. T. Smith, to Miss S. Oliver, of Muston—At Worksop, S. Huthwaite, esq., of Newton, to Miss Lee.

Died.] At Averham Hall, 52, Ann, wife of the Rev. R. Chaplin—At Wollaton Rectory, Miss F. Sanders—At Nottingham, 45, the Rev. J. H. Maddock, M.A.—76, Mrs. Pritt; 95, F. Hart, esq.; Elizabeth, daughter of the Rev. W. Aver—Levett, son of the Rev. L. Thornton, of Colwick Rectory—At Newark, 42, Mrs. Hole; 42, Mrs. E. Ives—At West Retford, 71, M. Bower, esq.; 22, Mrs. S. J. Brown—At Southwell, Mrs. Lowe.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Died.] 52, Ann, wife of the Rev. R. Chaplin, of Kelk and Haverham—The Rev. W. Brown, of Stamford—T. Smith, esq., of Lincoln—At Kirkby, Laythorpe, 107, Mrs. Gunnis.

LEICESTER AND RUTLANDSHIRE.

A ball was lately given at Leicester, for the benefit of the Fever Institution of that town, and the sum of £116 4s. paid into the hands of the treasurer, and the further sum of £20, being a donation from Sir J. H. Palmer, bart.

Married.] At Woodhouse, the Rev. J. H. Hastings, A.M. of Matley, near Worcester, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late J. Whiteacre, esq.—At Leicester, the Rev. E. Margetson, of Northampton, to Miss Sykes.

Died.] J. Ducker, esq., of Market Harborough—At Bushby, G. Bramley, esq.—At Leicester, [illegible], Mrs. Heyrick; 79, J. Needham, gent.—At [illegible], B. Christian, gent.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

A large brown eagle in fine plumage, and measuring eight feet from tip to tip when the wings were expanded, was caught lately in the garden of T Swengwood, a labouring man, residing at Lapley Heath, near Cheswardine, by means of a large rat-trap.

Married.] At Burton on Trent, W. Tarratt, esq., of New Bridge, to Harriet, daughter of W. Worthington, esq.—At Trentham, D. James, esq., of Handchurch, to Miss Ford, of Cocknage; C. Mort, esq., to Miss Bailey—At Tixall, M. J. Wright, esq., of Stafford, to Miss Princep—P. Lardner, esq., to Sophia, daughter of the late J. Dyott, esq., of Litchfield.

Died.] At Newcastle, J. Smith, esq.—60, Ann, Wife of T. Price, esq., of Harborne.

WARWICKSHIRE.

A meeting has been held at Birmingham for the purpose of establishing a "Joint Stock Banking Company," with a capital of £300,000, in shares of £100 each; a very considerable amount is already subscribed for. The object of the company is to discount tradesmen's bills. They do not intend to issue any local paper.

Married.] T. B. Rann, esq., of Coventry, to Katherine, daughter of R. Nicholl, esq., of Greenhill house, Herts—At Warwick, W. M. Taylor, esq., to Miss H. Biggs.—At Stivichall, Capt. F. Grove, to Miss F. S. Gregory.

Died.] At Edgbaston, T. Geast, esq.—At Kenilworth, 61, N. Pilkington, esq., of Leicester—79, At Elmdon-House, Mrs. Spooner.

SHROPSHIRE.

Died.] The Rev. J. B. Blakeway, M.A. F.R.S., of St. Mary's, Shrewsbury—61, W. Adams, esq., of the Sheet—27, Near Shrewsbury, W. Evans, esq.—At Woodgate, near Loppington, Ann, relict of T. Wingfield, esq.—At Alscott, J. Browne, esq.

WORCESTER.

A new bridge, consisting of one iron arch of 140 feet span, is to be thrown over the Severn, at Holt Fleet.

All the principal streets in Worcester are shortly to be Macadamized.

The parishioners and visitors of Great Malvern have subscribed 200 guineas for a handsome piece of plate, to be presented to the Rev. H. Card, D.D. F.R.S. F.A.S. M.R.S.L.

Married.] At Bellbroughton, R. Baker, esq., of Bristol, to Dorothea, daughter of the Rev. J. Wilde At Malvern, G. M. Benson, esq., of Lutwyche-Hall, Shropshire, to Miss Brown.

Died.] At Stoulton, 59, the Rev. W. Hutchinson —At Pershore, Mrs. Baker, relict of J. Baker, esq., of Highfields, Cheshire—At Redhill, 72, Mrs. Clifton—At Abberley, Jane, wife of the Rev. F. Severne —28, Harriet, wife of J. H. Lethbridge, esq.—61, Mrs. Onley, relict of J. Onley, esq., of Bransford—At Rose Hill Place, near Worcester, the Rev. J. Owen; 72, Mrs. Nash; J. H. Martin, esq.—76, Mrs. Baldwin, of Bretforten.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

The Rev. E. N. Dean, M.A., of Weston, to Emma, daughter of W. Thomas, esq., of London—At Linton, S. Higgins, esq., to Miss E. Matthews, of Burton.

Died.] At Hereford, 40, Lieut. J. Bolter, R.N.; 44, Mrs. Downes; Jane, daughter, of the late Rev. T. Lloyd; 90, Mrs. Moore—At Rotherwas, 68, C. S. Bodenham, esq.—W. South, esq., of Stoke Prior—At Ross, 24, Mrs. C. Love—At Lower Moor, Ann, wife of the Rev. F. Coke.

GLOUCESTER AND MONMOUTH.

The Bristol Corporation has issued an order for licensing four-wheeled carriages, drawn by one horse. The number is limited to forty, and the fares to be two-thirds of the present hackney-coach fares.

The first stone of a new pier was laid lately on the Beachley side of the old passage ferry, across the Severn.

A steam-packet of twenty-horse power has lately commenced to ply from Bristol between Ilfracombe, Bideford, and Barnstaple.

The anniversary meeting of the Gloucester, Worcester, and Hereford choirs, will be held at Gloucester on the 13th, 14th, and 15th of September.

Married.] At Clifton, Sir W. F. Elliott, bart., to Miss Boswell, daughter of the late Sir A. Boswell, bart.—The Rev. R. Bateman, of Silton, Dorset, to Miss F. C. Mitford—At Cam, the Rev. W. Fryer, to Ann, daughter of G. Harris, esq., of Oaklands, near Dursley—At Stroud, F. Thistlethayte, esq., to Miss S. Denyer—At Bristol, J. L. Furselon, esq. to Miss E. Fryer.

Died.] At Nailsworth, J. V. Day, esq.—85, Mrs. Sommers, of Chipping, Sodbury—65, J. Bowen, esq., of Monmonth—T. Perry, esq., of Wootten-under-Edge—The Rev. J. I. Roberts, Rector of Saintbury —Charlotte, daughter, and Mary, the wife of the Rev. R. Hepworth, of Tewkesbury—At Cheltenham, 48, Mrs. Venour; 88, Mrs. S. Harman—Elizabeth, daughter of J. Machen, esq., of Eastbach Court—At Clifton, Mrs. A. Murphy—48, Mrs. Gardner, of Bristol.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Died.] At Somerton, S. Baker, aged 106, who officiated for many years as parish clerk in Somerton —At Witney, Mary, daughter of the Rev. R. Wright, Rector of Itchen Abbas, Hants, 15, Miss F. Price—At Oxford, A. Barber, esq., M.A., of Wadham College.

BUCKS AND BERKS.

A piece of plate has been presented to the Rev. S. Slocock, on his leaving Newbury, as a testimony of esteem for his character and services during twenty-two years that he has officiated in the parish church as afternoon lecturer.

Married.] At Compton, F. Lauga, esq., of Bath, to Harriet, daughter of the late T. Pottinger, esq., of Brockenhurst Lodge, near Lymington—J. Rownson, esq., to Eliza, daughter of H. Smith, esq., of Potten—At Windsor, W. Goodman, esq., of Louth, to Maria, daughter of J. Caley, esq., of Frogmore —At Wantage, J. Pepper, esq., of Southampton, to Miss M. Hayward.

Died.] At Reading, the Rev. W. Romaine, D.D. —At Eton College, 15, Launcelot, son of L. Rolleston, esq., of Watnall, Notts—At Aylesbury, 76, Mrs. Hayward; Mary Ann, wife of T. Tindall, esq.—At Thatcham, 41, T. Hedges, esq.—At Windsor, 81, J. Ramsbottom—61, J. Hedges, esq., of Wallingford —J. Collins, esq., of Streatley—Elizabeth, daughter of the late Rev. J. Risley, of Tingewick and Thornton.

HERTFORD AND BEDFORD.

Mr. Freeling has ordered an auxiliary post to Walton, which affords great accommodation to the neighbourhood.

The Verulam new road into St. Alban's is now opened, avoiding the dangerous declivities and short turnings of the old road, and saving a distance of half a mile.

There was not a single prisoner for trial at the last Sessions for the County and Town of Bedford.

Married.] At Bushey, T. W. Willett, esq., to Miss A. M. Green—At Potton, J. Rownson, esq., to Eliza, daughter of H. Smith, esq.—At Toddington, Mr. S. Cooper, to Miss Stapleton—At Itchin, G. Rayner, esq., to Amelia, daughter of F. Fisher, esq., of Boat's hall, Suffolk.

Died.] At Ware, 63, W. Murvell, esq.—At Barnet, Sophia, daughter of S. Rumball, esq.—At Porthill, 59, — Stoddart, esq.; Miss Flack—At Hoddesdon, 60, the Rev. W. T. Say—At Harpenden Common, 40, J. Boys, esq.

NORTHAMPTON.

Died.] 63, Mrs. Stilgoe, of Maidford Grange—23, Miss Ann Marsh, of Moulton—79, Mrs Treslove, of Northampton—At Northampton, Miss Lumley —At Wellingsborough, Mrs. Tompson—60, J. P. Clarke, esq., of Daventry.

CAMBRIDGE AND HUNTINGDON.

Capt. Coe, late Commander of the squadron in the East-Indies, has presented to the University of

Cambridge, an alabaster statue of a Burmese idol, taken from the sacred grove near Ava; and two religious books, beautifully executed on the Palmyra leaf, to which none but the Burmese priests are permitted to have access.

By the new turnpike road from Wimpole, the distance from Cambridge to Potton will be shortened two miles; to Biggleswade, upwards of four; and to Oxford, upwards of eight miles. This road to Oxford will join the present line of road at Ampthill.

The subject of the Seatonian prize poem for the present year is "The Transfiguration."

Members' Prizes.—For the Senior Bachelors: "Quales fuerunt antiquorum philosophorum de animi immortalitate opiniones, et ex quanam origine ductæ?"—Middle Bachelors: "Quibusnam præcipue artibus recentiores antiquos ex superunt?"

Died.] Mrs. Dobson, of Swansey—At Cambridge, Harriet, wife of Professor Woodhouse.

NORFOLK.

On Monday, the 27th March, the new theatre was opened to the public at Norwich, with the School for Scandal, and the farce of Youth, Love, and Folly.

Married.] At Ormesby, K. Harvey, esq., to Eliza, daughter of Sir E. K. Lacon, bart.—Lieut. St. Quintin, R.N., to Miss Chapman—At Norwich, J. Pearse, jun., esq., of Darlington, to Emma, daughter of J. Gurney, esq., of Lakenham Grove; D. Judson, esq., of London, to Miss E. Davie; T. Bullock, esq., to Miss E. Barnsdale.

Died.] At East Dereham, 60, J. Beckham, esq.—At Lynn, 21, Maria, daughter of E. Everard, esq., —52, Elizabeth, relict of the late Capt. Marston, of Yarmouth—49, J. P. Clarke, esq., of Wilton place, Daventry—At Norwich, 62, the Rev. W. Carter—47, — Adams, esq.

SUFFOLK.

Married.] R. N. Cartwright, esq., of Ixworth Abbey, to Frances, daughter of B. Cobb, esq., of Lydd, Kent—At Ipswich, M. Myers, esq., of Malden, to Miss Levi—At Flempton, W. Bearblock, esq., to Miss S. Andrews.

Died.] At Ipswich, 73, E. Tovell, esq.—Mrs. Elvin, of Hoxne—55, Mrs. Stanford, of Ashbocking Hall—68, Diana, wife of L. Thornley, esq., of Melles Hill—78 At Benacre Hall, Sir T. Gooch, bart. —82, At Beccles, 82, Mrs. E. Kent—73, J. Silverstone, gent. of Depden.

ESSEX.

Some interesting remains of antiquity have been dug up lately near Wivenhoe Park, the seat of General Rebow, consisting of several earthen jars and a Roman lamp in complete preservation.

Married.] At Great Dunmow, C. F. Chawner, esq., to Marianne, daughter of the Rev. A. Richardson, D.D.—W. Lukin, esq., of Felsted, to Julia, daughter of J. Vaux, esq., of Ryde, Isle of Wight.

Died.] 78, J. Grimwood, esq., of Witham—At Borcham, Charlotte, wife of R. C. Haselfoot, esq. —At Romford, 59, Mary, wife of W. Sterry esq.—77, S. N. Owen, esq., of Woodhouse, Little Waltham —At Great Henney, J. Finch, esq—81, J. O. Parker, esq. of Chelmsford—20, At West Tilbury, Miss A. C. Champion.

KENT.

The inhabitants of St. Margaret's, Rochester, have presented the Rev. J. Griffiths, D.D., with a handsome piece of plate, as a "token of their high respect and regard."

Married.] The Rev. H Percival, Rector of Charlton, to Catherine, daughter of A. B. Drummond, esq.

Died.] At Hayle Place, 62, T. R. Hollingworth, esq.—At Blackheath, J. Allen, esq —At Canterbury, Lieut.-Col. James—69, the Rev J. Lough, Vicar of Sittingbourne—At Ramsgate, Mrs. Moon; Lieut. Reay, R.N.—The Rev J. Varenne, Vicar of Staplehurst—At Hull place, 74, T. Wyburne, esq.

SUSSEX.

A rare coin has lately been found on the grounds of Mr. Drewitt, of Peppering, near Arundel, of Edward I. as Duke of Aquitaine, having on the reverse E. Dux. This coin is not given in the tables either of Reading, Lake, or Snelling.

Very extensive works are now carrying on at the mouth of Arundel river, extending from the piers of Little Hampton, 900 feet into the sea, for the purpose of creating a greater depth of water in the harbour.

The Earl of Egremont has presented the New Church of St. Peter, Brighton, with a new service of communion plate.

The foundation stone of the New County Hospital was laid on Wednesday the 22d of March, at Brighton, by the Earl of Egremont.

The foundation of a New Market, to be called Brunswick Market, has been commenced between Brunswick Square and Waterloo Street, Brighton.

Died.] At Brighton, Miss H. A. Haven—13, Caroline, daughter of the Rev. R. Walpole.

HANTS.

Married.] The Rev. S. H. Harrison, to Harriet, daughter of the Rev. J. Hubbard, of Little Horsted, Sussex—At Farnham, T. Pearse, esq., of Highway-house, Froyle, to the Hon. Caroline Kerr—At Andover, W. B. Cox, esq., of Taunton, to Maria, daughter of J. Sweetapple, esq., of Foxcott—The Rev. F. C. Blackstone, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late C. Ranken, esq.—At Alton, G. Small, esq., to Miss S. A. Scott.

Died.] At Ryde, 87, Jane, relict of W. Plager, esq.—Mrs. Gale, of Prior's Dean—At Southampton, 76, Mrs. Baker—At Lymington, the lady of W. Yeats, esq.

WILTS.

Married.] At Mere, — Newman, esq., to Mary, daughter of J. Midlane, esq.

Died.] At Salisbury, the Rev. N. Begin—At Trowbridge, 45, the Rev. P. Macfarlane—Mrs. Bush—At Upton-house, near Stratton, R. B. Bruy, esq.—Near Chippenham, 68, Sarah, wife of Major Godfrey.

SOMERSET.

At a meeting held lately at Shepton Mallet, petitions to both Houses of Parliament were adopted, praying the abolition of slavery in the colonies.

Mar. 31. The ceremony of consecrating and opening the chapel of Partis' College, near Bath, took place.

A new iron-bridge is to be erected across the Avon, at the bottom of Bathwick-street, Bath, embracing a space of 100 feet; the width of the carriage and foot-way will be together 40 feet.

At a public vestry held lately, at Widcombe, a letter was read from the Lord Bishop of the diocese, accompanied by an official document from the parliamentary commissioners, promising a contribution of two-thirds of the sum required for building a new church in that parish, capable of containing twelve hundred persons.

A fine vein of coal has been found at an easy depth on Chard Common.

A sea-bathing infirmary is about to be established at Weston-upon-Mare, under the auspices of the Bishop of Bath and Wells.

Married.] At Bath, the Rev. S. H. Harrison, to Harriet, daughter of the Rev. J. Hubbard, rector of Little Horsted, Sussex—The Rev. D. Rees, of Wickwar, to Miss Randolph—Sir R. Hardinge, bart., to Caroline, daughter of Maj. Gen. Wulf—The Rev. H. Rogers, to Sarah, daughter of the late W. Phelps, esq.—Mr. W. Furlong, to Miss B. Cooper—Major Northcote, to Harriet, daughter of W. C. Trevillian, esq., of Midway—W. S. Richardson, esq., of Drum, Co. Tyrone, Ireland, to Caroline, daughter of J. Lavicount, esq.—The Rev. E. Sherran, of Marshfield, Gloucestershire, to Miss M. A. Wallinger—C. Keating, esq., to Miss E. Hall—At Wells, J. Lovell, esq., of Watton, to Kitty, daughter of W. Lax, esq.

Died.] At Hinton St. George, T. Beagley, esq.—At Sparrow-grove, W. Hayward, esq.—— [illegible], esq., of Bishops-hull—At Castle Cary, Mary, wife of the late D. Besant, esq.—At Yeovil, Mrs. Mayo—At

Taunton, 98, Mrs. Symons—Frances, daughter of T. M. Charter, esq.—Mrs. Langworthy, of Ilminster—At Timsbury, Grace, relict of the late W. B. Barber, esq.—At Weston-super-Mare, T. Bowen, esq.—At Bath, 74, the Rev. J. Collins, of Betterton, Berks—75, The Rev. T. Leman—T. Whittaker, esq.—Mrs. M. Jackson—Mrs. E. Rich—64, Lucy, relict of J. Nugent, esq.—Miss Harris—63, The Rev. R. Frankland—— Moyes, esq.—71, Mrs. S. Jones—Margaret, wife of H. Elvin, esq.—70, Mrs. Langham—T. Fortye, esq.—G. S. Tolfrey, esq.—Miss Frankis, of Bristol—The Ven. C. Sandeford, Archdeacon of Wells. W. Gunthorpe, esq.—83, Mrs. Doughty—77. T. Blake, esq.—74, Mrs. Ann Cruttwell—R. B. Newland, esq., of Chichester.

DORSET.

Three pieces of ancient silver coin, bearing the dates of 733, and 737, being nearly 1100 years old, were dug up lately on the beach between Abbotsbury and Chickerell.

Married.] At Melcombe Regis, G. Meek, esq., of London, to Amelia, daughter of the late S. Weston, esq., of Weymouth—R. Storey, esq., of Shaftesbury, to Caroline, daughter of E. Kingford, esq., of Little-house, Kent—At Poole, R. Davy, esq., of Ringwood, to Miss M. Manning—Capt. Walker, to Mrs. Meper—Mr. W. Waterman, to Mrs. Dempster.

Died.] Mrs. Besant of Yetminster.

DEVONSHIRE.

Messrs. Heathcote, of Tiverton, lace manufacturers, have planted several thousand mulberry-trees in that neighbourhood, for the purpose of raising silk-worms.

A fine-toned organ erected in the church of King's Teignton, was opened on Sunday, the 9th of April, with a grand selection of sacred music.

April 6. The foundation stone of the intended new bridge over the Dart at Totness, was laid by R. W. Newman, esq., M. P.

Married.] At Plympton St. Mary's, W. J. Clarke, esq., to Miss M. Treby—At Braunton, W. Hammond, esq., of Heanton, to Miss M. A. Irwin.—At Bideford, A. Hughes, esq., to Miss E. Bernard—At Exeter, G. E. Cox, esq., to Miss Cross—W. Hingeston, esq., of Lyme Regis, to Harriet, daughter of the late L. Jouenne, esq.—At Plymouth, F. P. Wingate, esq., of Stonehouse, to Mary, daughter of the late W. Davy, esq.—The Rev. R. Greenwood, of Collaton Rawleigh, to Matilda, daughter of the late T. Vincent, esq., of Calne—At Alphington, P. Lardner, esq., to Jane, daughter of the late J. Dyott, esq., of Litchfield—Mr. J. Quick, of Tiverton, to Miss Havill, of Exeter—At Stonehouse, G. E. Blewett, esq., to Jane, daughter of S. Brokensha, esq., R. N.—At Plymouth, J. Roach, esq., to Susan, daughter of the Rev. C. Yonge—At Stoodleigh, the Rev. T. W. Barlow, to Miss J. Heathfield—At Honiton, J. Daw, gent., of Exeter, to Miss M. A. Lewis.

Died.] At Ringmore Cottage, near Modbury, 75, H. Legassicke, esq.—At Chudleigh, J. M. Seppings, esq.—At Barnstaple, 53, Mrs. S. Peard—71, W. Slocombe—At Tiverton, 81, Mrs. Webber—72, Mrs. M. R. Harrison, of Alphington—At Plymouth, Thomas, son of Major Adair, C.B. R. M.—W. R. Smith, esq. R.N.

CORNWALL.

His Majesty's Commissioners for building churches and chapels have made a further grant of £2,000, towards the erection of churches at St. Day and Chasewater, in addition to their former grant of £4,000.

Married.] At St. Ives, E. A. Crouch, esq., of Penzance, to Lydia, daughter of T. Seekings, esq.

Died.] At St. Colombe, Catherine, daughter of the late Rev. J. Cory—Near Falmouth, Capt. Proctor, R. N. —Frances, daughter of the late Rev. E. Baynes, of Week St. Mary—At Bottersfleming, 59, the Rev. W. Batt—At Ludgvan, 81, J. Pascoe, esq.—At St. Ives, Mrs. Roberts.

WALES.

Married.] At Llanidan, Viscount Kirkwall, to Charlotte Isabella Irthy, daughter of Lord Boston—At Gildsfield, E. Ellis. esq., of Myfod, to Miss M. Summerfield—W. Westrup, esq., to Miss R. Lloyd—At Llanfyllin, E. Owen, esq., to Ann, daughter of the late J. Owen, esq., of Ffynnon—The Rev. J. Williams, to Ann, daughter of the Rev. R. Morgan, of Aberystwith.

Died.] Margaret, daughter of the late J. Knight, esq., of Llanblethian—J. Thomas, esq., of Aberdaur—45, R. Withecombe, esq., of Swansea—76, The Rev. R. Llewellyn, vicar of Tollesbury, Essex—At Maes Ucha, 70, Mrs. Williams—At Gellyglud, 86, Mrs. Bloome—At Wenove, J. Davis, esq—At Hampton, the Rev. Mr. Watkins.

SCOTLAND.

Some labourers employed lately in levelling a piece of ground on the farm of East Wormistone, discovered a trench containing twenty-five rude stone coffins, with skeletons in them. The spot where they were found is within view of the place where the battle between the Scots, under King Constantine II., and the Danes, is said to have been fought in 847, and from its being without the "Danes' Dyke" or entrenchment (which is still standing and almost entire), it is believed they are the graves of some of the Scottish chieftains slain in the battle.

The foundation stone of the new parish church at Muthill was laid lately, with masonic ceremonies.

The workmen employed at the Archmead quarry, on the Inner Rip road, dug out of a petrefaction of wood imbedded five feet and a half deep in the solid rock, a horse shoe, apparently of silver, or an alloy of precious metal, it appears to have been well executed.

A medal has been struck in honour of Sir Walter Scot, by Messrs. Forrest and Sons, in Edinburgh—on one side is the head of Sir Walter, from a drawing by Rain. On the reverse, a scene illustrative of the Lady of the Lake is beautifully executed.

"In listening mood she seems to stand,
The guardian Naiad of the strand."

The figure of Ellen, as well as the landscape, the water, the rocks, &c., are finely brought out in dead silver.

Married.] At Blair Vadock, W. Tritton, esq., to Jane, Dennistown, daughter of Mr. and Lady J. Buchanan—At Dumfries, J.E. Gibson, esq., to Sarah, daughter of A. Rankin, esq.—At Newliston-house, P. F. Tytler, esq., to Miss R. E. Hog—At Mollance, A. B. Blackee, esq., to Miss I. Napier—At Edinburgh, the Rev. J. Henderson, to Eleanor, daughter of Professor Russell—A. Buchanan, esq., to Miss B. H. Ramsay—The Rev. R. Carr, to Miss G. Henderson—M. W. Mitchell, esq., to Miss L. Cross—A. Craigie, esq., to Miss S. Ireland—Capt. Cumming, to Miss Lane—J. Dinwoodie, esq., to Miss W. J. McMurdo, of Dumfries—Dr. W. Cullen, to Henrietta, daughter of Sir H. Jardine—At Stirling, J. Murray, esq., to Miss Ann MacGregor—At Glasgow, J. Home, esq., to Miss M. F. MacNaught—At Aberdeen, A. McNeil, esq., to Miss A. M. Turner.

Died.] At Monkwood mill, 100, Mrs. Curry—Anne, daughter of the late Rev. J. Milne, Rhynie, Aberdeen—At Douglas, Isle of Man, 49, Lieut. Col. Nichols—At Slananan, the Rev. J. Robertson—At Knockando, 68, the Rev. J. McPherson—At Aberdeen, G. Kerr, esq.,—At Edinburgh, Miss P. Durham—Mrs. C. Napier—Miss A. Tweedie—Jno. Usher, esq.—Mrs. Inglis—Mrs. Guy—Miss M. Ogilvie—C. Joseph, esq.—Isle of Man, Capt. J. Quillam, R.N.—At Kelso, 46, R. Turner, esq.—At Dumfries, 64, Mrs. Crosbie—Mrs. H. Maxwell—At Cove, J. Irvine, esq.—At Annan, 52, Lieut. H. Stanley, R.N.—At Cortachy, 69, the Rev. J. Gourlay—At Forres, Mrs. Grant—At Leith, C. J. Smith, esq.

IRELAND.

A man named Eway, whilst digging mould lately near Wexford, discovered a vessel containing a quantity of ancient coins, both gold and silver.

Married.] Lieut. Col. F. H. Phillips, to Margaret, daughter of J. Pallister, esq., of Darryluskan, county Tipperary—At Waterford, the Rev. R. Fleury, rector of Killeah, to Mary, daughter of Sir S. Newport—R. Benson, esq., of Latham Park, Co. Armagh, to Miss A. Gray.

Died.] Near Dublin, 82, Lord Viscount N. Netterville—Lieut. Col. G. O. Bingham—Miss S. Warburton, daughter of the Lord Bishop of Cloyne—W. Murphy, esq., of Waterford.

DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS,

From the 21st of March to the 21st of April 1826.

March	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct. Red.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3½ Pr. Ct. Consols.	N4 Pr. C. Ann.	Long Annuities.	3½ Pr. Ct. Red.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Ex. Bills.	Consols for Acct.
21	—	—	77⅝ ⅞	—	95¼ ⅜	—	—	—	3 4p	4 5p	77⅝ ⅞
22	—	—	77½ 8¼	—	95¾ 6	—	—	—	3 5p	4 6p	77½ 8¼
23	—	—	77⅞ 8⅛	—	96⅛ ⅛	—	—	—	1 3p	2 4p	77⅞ 8⅛
24	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
25	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
26	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
27	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
28	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
29	—	—	78⅞	—	95⅞ 6	—	—	—	2 4p	3 5p	78⅞
30	—	—	78⅞ ⅛	—	95⅞ 6¼	—	—	—	1 3p	2 4p	78⅞ ⅛
31	—	—	79⅜ ⅛	—	96⅞ 97	—	—	—	1 3p	2 4p	79⅜ 80⅛
Apr.											
1	—	—	79½ ⅜	—	96½ ⅛	—	—	—	2 3p	2 4p	79⅜ ⅜
2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
3	—	—	79⅜ ⅝	—	96⅞ ⅜	—	—	—	3 4p	2 4p	79⅝ ⅝
4	—	—	79¼ ⅝	—	96⅛ 5¾	—	—	—	4 5p	4 5p	79¼ ⅝
5	—	—	79½ ¼	—	95½ 6¼	—	—	—	7p	5 7p	79⅜
6	202½	78¾ ⅝	78¾ 9¼	—	96¼ ¼	19¼ ⅜	85¼ ⅜	—	5 6p	6 8p	78¾ 9¼
7	203½	78⅞ ⅝	79⅛ ⅜	86¼	96⅜ ⅜	19 5-16 7-16	85½ ⅜	—	5 7p	6 7p	79¼ ⅜
8	202½	78⅞ ⅜	79¼ ⅛	—	96⅜ ⅛	19¼ 7-16	85⅞ ⅛	—	—	6 7p	79¼ ⅛
9	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
10	203½ 4	79¼ ⅛	78⅞ 80¼	—	96⅜ ⅛	19⅜ 7-16	85⅞ 6¼	—	6 7p	6 7p	79⅞ 80¼
11	202½ 1½	78½ ⅛	79¼ ⅛	85¼ 6¼	95¾ 6	19½ ⅜	85¼ 6	—	2 5p	5 7p	79⅛ ⅛
12	—	78¾ 9⅛	79½ 80	86⅜	95 ⅜	19½ 7-16	85⅞ ⅛	—	2 4p	6 8p	79¼ ⅛
13	201½ 200	79½ ⅜	79⅞ 80⅞	85½ 6	95 ⅜	19⅜ ⅜	85¼ 6¼	224 6	5 6p	9 11p	79½ 80⅛
14	199½	78⅞ ⅛	79¼ ⅛	87	95¼ 6	19⅜ ¼	85⅞	224¼ 6	6p	7 9p	79¼ ⅛
15	200 1½	78⅞ ⅛	79⅛ ¼	—	95¼ ⅛	19 1-16 3-16	85½ ¼	—	5 6p	8 9p	79⅜ ⅛
16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
17	202	78¼ ⅜	79¼	—	94⅞ 5¼	19⅛	84½ 5¼	229	6p	6 9p	79 ¼
18	199½ 201	78¼ ⅛	78⅞ 9¼	86	94½ 5	19⅛	84⅞ 5	—	5p	6 8p	78⅞ 9¼
19	200	78½ ⅛	79¼ ⅛	87	94⅞ 5¼	19 1-16 3-16	84⅞ 5¼	—	5 6p	8 10p	79¼ ⅛
20	200 2	78⅞ 9	79⅜ ⅜	86½ ½	95¼ ⅛	19 3-16 5-16	85⅞ ⅜	228 9	5 6p	9 10p	79⅜ ⅜
21	201 2	78½ ⅛	79½ ⅜	86½	94¾ 5½	19 3-16 ¼	85¼ ⅜	227 8	6 7p	9 11p	79⅜ ⅜

E. Eyton, Stock Broker, 2, Cornhill and Lombard Street.

MONTHLY METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

From 20th March to 19th April inclusive.

By William Harris and Co., 50, High Holborn.

March.	Rain Guage.	Moon.	Therm.			Barometer.		De Luc's Hygro.		Winds.		Atmospheric Variations.		
			9 A. M.	Max.	Min.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A. M.	10 P. M.	9 A. M.	2 P. M.	10 P. M.
20			44	48	36	29 84	29 85	73	74	NW	N	Fine	Fine	Fine
21			45	48	35	29 82	29 82	78	74	NE	NE (var.)	Fair	—	Clo.
22			37	44	37	29 69	29 67	76	80	NNE	N	Clo.	—	Fine
23	39	○	40	42	33	29 49	29 34	79	87	N	NE	Fine	Rain	Rain
24			37	40	34	29 38	29 60	80	82	ENE	NE	Clo.	—	—
25			38	42	34	29 62	29 59	67	76	NE	NE	—	Fine	Fine
26			32	42	30	29 63	29 80	68	69	NE	NE	Fine	Rain	—
27			36	42	34	29 82	29 82	66	61	ENE	SW	—	Fine	—
28			41	49	44	29 72	29 53	68	70	SW	SW	—	—	—
29			48	49	31	29 47	29 66	73	69	WNW	WNW	Clo.	—	—
30		◐	39	47	32	29 92	30 10	66	60	WNW	NW	Fine	—	—
31			38	46	34	30 20	30 24	66	68	W	W	—	—	—
Apr.														
1			39	50	42	30 24	30 13	67	64	W	W	—	—	—
2			45	52	50	29 99	30 01	66	81	WSW	W	Fair	—	—
3			55	66	45	30 02	30 09	76	75	WNW	NW	Fine	—	—
4			51	58	49	30 05	30 02	80	70	WSW	W	—	—	—
5			51	57	48	29 98	29 97	74	63	W	WSW	—	—	—
6			54	60	49	30 10	29 96	76	74	WSW	WSW	—	—	—
7		◐	54	63	50	29 96	30 06	77	68	W	WSW	—	—	—
8			56	63	52	30 03	29 86	68	66	W	SW	—	—	—
9			60	65	42	29 64	29 66	61	80	SSE	WSW	—	Rain	—
10			51	62	49	29 77	29 62	68	74	W	SW	—	Fine	Fair
11			56	60	46	29 67	29 62	79	72	WSW	SW	Rain	Rain	Rain
12			51	54	45	29 07	29 46	79	75	WSW	WNW	—	—	Fair
13	51		47	57	49	29 95	30 00	70	73	WNW	WSW	Fair	Fair	Fine
14			55	61	50	30 12	30 13	73	74	W	WSW	—	Fine	—
15		◑	59	59	50	30 12	30 05	75	73	WSW	W	Fine	—	Fair
16			54	60	41	30 04	30 13	74	70	NNE	N	Rain	—	—
17			51	54	45	30 15	30 13	63	63	NNW	SSE	Fine	—	—
18			48	58	43	30 05	30 03	68	61	S	SSE	Foggy	—	—
19			56	60	42	29 97	29 80	60	62	SSW	ENE	Fine	Fine	Fine

The quantity of Rain fallen in the month of March was 1 inch and 33-100ths.

THE

MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

New Series.

Vol. I.] JUNE, 1826. [No. 6.

MACHINERY-DISTESSRES.

If the deepest misery will not touch our hearts, a very slight alarm, it seems, can rouse our fears. If the softer sympathies of nature be too feeble to impel us to fly to the succour of perishing thousands, we are prompt enough to emulate the splendors of fashionable munificence. We will not be out-stript in any career of ostentation, though we care little about being distanced in the race of benevolence. Is there undue asperity in these conclusions? Let us glance at the facts. A growing and grinding distress among 150,000 labourers was notorious for months and months, without a soul stirring to alleviate its rigour. Suddenly comes an accession to this distress by the general suspension of credit; and 50,000 are thrown completely out of employment, and are thus plunged into absolute and immediate misery. What follows? Instant relief? No; the public interest is all, for the moment, absorbed in the more striking ruin of the imprudent masters. But soon the very numbers of vagrant and starving labourers force attention on them; parochial funds become unequal to meet the accumulating demands; and local contributions are at length tardily made by the few who have any thing left to give. No general aid, however, is given; no spontaneous effort springs up, nor are any vigorous appeals made to other parts of the country. The local contributions, in the meanwhile, are fast exhausting; and, with them, the exemplary patience of the weavers. Their hopes, fed day by day with assurances of the quick recovery of trade, and the certainty of aid from other quarters—from the good, the generous—from opulent London—our paternal government—all are disappointed, and the consequence is speedily despair, desperation, violence. The effect is electric; alarm spreads; urgent representations are made to the government; and a parliamentary grant is suggested as a measure at once the most immediate, fair, and effective. No; there is no precedent. An occasion so imperative requires none. But it will itself prove a precedent, and a very bad one. Why no precedent is blindly binding; you must be guided by existing circumstances; and posterity must do the same, and take care of themselves. Still we cannot propose it; the clamour about voting away money is irresistible. Mr. Huskisson—the pictures—we would countenance a private subscription; to be sure, we have great demands upon us; but we will do what we can—Will you attend a public meeting? Yes. Then follows a prodigious bustle; letters are despatched here and despatched there; one busy-body undertakes for the attendance of some important personage, a second for the presence of a bishop or two, and a third will canvass the whole peerage. A snug little committee is formed; resolutions are framed; the duke—no, the archbishop himself is to take the chair, and make the opening speech, deprecating discussion, and backed by faithful supporters; the sums of contribution are fixed, and a secretary named to announce them—to glad the hearts of all beholders and strike their honest souls with admiration. The meeting takes place; bishops, lords, ministers, throng the hustings; the speeches are made; interruptions are checked, and impertinence silenced; the contributions agreed upon are declared; his Majesty's £2000 is received with astounding and rending applause; £1000, £500, £300, the hall rings again; then come the ministers, the hundred or two of one is met with a cheer, of a second with a hiss, and of a third with a dead silence of wonder and amazement; and ten or twelve thousands are collected on the spot. Then follow, day after day, in a succession of advertisements, emulously and carefully, all of certain stations and pretensions, who can, and cannot afford to present a sum of the proper amount to blazon in the public prints, till the thousands grow up to £40—50—60,000, and finally the clergy, in the establishment and out of it, piquing themselves on this species of influence, will probably, if not by the pathos of their eloquence, by the activity of their tongues, bring up the swelling sum to £100,000.

To all this labour and effort, set in motion, observe, by the ministers—though still resolutely resisting the aid of a grant, they have since come forward, quite unexpectedly, with a very ingenious device, calculated at once to display their own financial dexterity, and to prove their deep and public concern for those distresses which they have already so materially alleviated in their private capacities. Why, what are they going to do? There is a considerable quantity of corn in the ports. Well. They are going to throw that—into the mouths of the famine-struck wretches? No, into the market. What good will that do? Augment the supply, to be sure, and thus reduce the price. Admirable; all, the fruits of political economy. But will not the farmers keep back their stores in proportion? They will never have the heart to do so. Not the heart? Why, can you expect them to bring into the market more than can be sold but at a great depreciation? But some will be forced, by the want of money, to do so. Yes, but only some: and therefore, looking also at the inconsiderable quantity of liberated corn, and the certainty that speculators will lay their gripe upon it, the clear probability is, that no change, worth a word, will be effected. The most sanguine, surely, cannot expect that the ninepenny loaf will be brought down even to eight-pence; and of what advantage is this to those who have not a sixpence? Yes, yes, but this foreign supply will check the rise, which the general apprehension of an inadequate stock is likely to bring about. Again, we ask, what immediate benefit will you bring the man who has not a six-pence, by preventing the loaf from rising above nine-pence? and immediate aid is what the case of the destitute requires.

The truth is, and it stares us in the face, the ministers know all this perfectly well, they are as fully convinced as ourselves, that the measure is itself calculated to produce no mitigation whatever of the present distress. No, they have another object in view, and it has long been out of fashion, for men in public life, and almost now-a-days in private life, to state roundly and plainly the real grounds of their conduct. The measure is neither more nor less than a manœuvre to benoodle the country gentlemen, or rather, without particular reference to them, an expedient for pursuing a project, which the ministers every day give fresh and fresh indications of a desire really and truly to accomplish—free-trade *by degrees*—the most insane project that any set of statesmen ever undertook. Free-trade, to be just, must be complete. Every step towards it, is inflicting underserved ruin or damage upon one part of the community, and undeserved advantage upon another. The instinct of the country-gentleman kindles his alarm; but the foreign secretary smothers the rising flame with a pile of splendid phrases. Through the whole session there has been a deliberate intention to lay the rustics asleep. First, it would be best to avoid discussing the question; then, no conceivable circumstances should induce them, this session, to stir so important a subject. Mr. Whitmore fillips in vain. All the while the resolution is taken, if not to annihilate the corn-laws, at least to get the command of them into their own hands. They lie in wait—Grimalkin-like—for a favourable moment to pounce upon the precious spoil. They have been in a desperate fright, lest no plausible pretence should present itself; the session was gliding rapidly by, themselves desiring to cut it short, and they were driven to seize the very first occasion that could by possibility be wrested to their purpose—to relieve distress sounded nobly. Never was any measure so flimsily disguised. The ingenuity of the foreign secretary was sharply taxed to tack the two things together, the measure, we mean, with its professed object. Not every one would have been able to tie them together. The ministers are said to have managed the whole question of relief miserably; and on the supposition that their measures were really intended to alleviate the existing sufferings, we grant them bunglers; but keeping our eye fixed on the true object, we are compelled to vindicate the dexterity of their management, and to allow that few could have shewn equal address, though all others we trust would have scorned to stoop to such contemptible manœuvring.

But to return to the ministers' evasive expedient: why could they not have coupled this favourite measure of their own with the popular one of relief? Why, when the exchequer was to receive two hundred thousands by the duties, could they not have granted one of them to the miserable weavers? Why should they hesitate to face even Mr. Hume with a proposal that would pay its own expenses, with a measure so productive as to furnish the required relief, and still add to the revenue? We do not know; perhaps the *two* objects were too much for the grasp of their intellects; or they have no talent for combinations; with many, one thing at a time is as much as they can well master.

For our own parts, we would have had the whole subject brought fairly before the House, have inquired honestly into the causes; and had they appeared to be of a temporary cast, we would have given the necessary relief promptly, and dismissed the matter—conscious we had done our duty; and, on the other hand, had they proved of a permanent kind, as we have no doubt they are, we would have looked the difficulty in the face, and searched for adequate remedies. The question must still come before them sooner or later—not now; all must give way to other business, and they have enough upon their hands; but we shall not be surprised if, in spite of all their disclaimers, they do not find out the necessity still of proposing a grant; if not before the session closes, at least before the misery ends.

But, turn we our consideration to the causes of this distress. No two persons agree about them. Every one has his own theory. It is excessive taxation; it is high prices; it is overtrading; it is credit; it is the want of credit, &c. We will not puzzle ourselves or our readers. The labourers themselves have instinctively discovered the only cause worth considering, EXCESS OF MACHINERY. All others are of inferior importance, one involving the other, or such as will sooner or later work their cure. The labourers, we say, have themselves discovered the true cause, and, we may add, the real—the effective remedy—however we may deprecate the employment of it in their hands—the destruction of this ruinous machinery.

The arguments and appeals that are made to the understandings of the miserable loom-breakers, are of the most idle and irritating description. First, the machinery is not at all the cause. They know better; the conviction is brought home to them in the progressive reduction of their wages, or in the diminution, or the entire loss of employment. Then they are told, the power-loom weavers get higher wages than the hand-loom: why, that is one of the grounds of complaint; all cannot obtain this power-loom work, which the employer can afford to pay better than the other. Then again, they are told, the manufacturer cannot compete with the foreign markets, without the aid of this machinery. What is that to them? The less the better, they may say; for some time past, in proportion as the powers of machinery have been magnified, our wages have fallen. The times were better for us, when you had little or nothing to do with foreign competition. Are you to fatten, and consumers to be accommodated, at the expence of the sufferings of ourselves and families?

In the nature of things, machinery cannot be usefully carried beyond a certain point; and we are convinced it has long since, in almost every manufacture, passed that useful point. There is a limit to demand, as there is a limit to the globe. Our economists have done infinite mischief by the absurd application of mathematics to probabilities as well as possibilities. There are no limits to the powers of the golden rule of three—on paper. If double the power give double the result, of course any multiple whatever of that power, will produce a proportionate effect. It is with them, as it has long been at the Exchequer: double the tax, double the revenue. Experience has worked conviction of the blunder there; but not yet among the manufacturers, and still less among the economists. A thorough-going economist is perfectly impenetrable—cased in the hide of a rhinoceros. We saw an absurd paper—we cannot, on these occasions, mince our phrases—on the subject of machinery, in the Westminster Review, very recently, where the author is attempting to prove the indefinite extension of machinery an advantage, by reducing his opponents to an absurdity. 'If,' says he—at least to the same purpose, we have not the number at hand—'if the extension be not an improvement, then the less machinery we have the better; and of course, the complete extinction of all machinery, till we come to the scratching of the soil with our fingers, must be the very acme of improvement.' Here is a specimen of the precious folly of the economists. They are always in extremes. They can see no limits. Though their business is with man and the earth he lives upon, they regard neither man, nor his wants, nor his powers; nor the globe, nor its size, nor its capacities. Cannot they see that they may themselves, with the same facility, be brought to a similar absurdity? Go on extending your machinery, till manual labour is absolutely superseded; and then tell us what is to become of the unemployed hands, or rather of the unsupplied mouths?

No doubt, machinery, by extending human power, adds greatly to the conveniences and luxuries of life; but there is a point, where it takes as much as it gives, and that is its natural limit. One step beyond this limit is misery; when it takes employment from those, who—to eat—must labour, or renders their condition one jot worse than it was before. If you employ a hundred labourers, and invent a piece of machinery that will work up the same produce with the aid of fifty, and enable you to sell that produce at half the price of hand-labour, you are in the same state, and the purchaser gains an advantage of two to one; but fifty of your labourers are for the present utterly ruined. But then, if by this reduction in the price of your goods, you bring them within the reach of a new class of purchasers, and the demand be doubled, and you, in consequence, double the number of your machines, and re-employ your discharged fifty labourers, all is then right again: that is, your profits remain the same, your labourers are all employed, and at the former rate; and the community get the article at half the former price. Here, then, the advantage of machinery is manifest; and this advantage to the community it is which constitutes the ground of the approbation of machinery generally. But who but an economist can fail to see that this process has its limits, and that the instant you step beyond those limits, and in proportion as you advance beyond them, you deteriorate the condition of the labourer? These limits are clearly definable. If by the introduction of machinery you can so multiply the demand, as to employ the same number of hands, and at a *living* rate of wages, you are conerring a b enefit on the community—we are not ascribing any merit to you—you are pursuing your own advantage; but the effect, produced by your machinery adds to the general accommodation, and so is beneficial. But if that machinery, on the contrary, throw your labourers out of employ, and permanently keep them out of employ, or depreciate their wages, or in any way deteriorate their circumstances; then we maintain it is mischievous, and mischievous in proportion to the numbers so displaced, and the circumstances so deteriorated—be the advantage to the manufacturer or the community what it will. Now it is notorious beyond the possibility of contradiction, that the condition of the labourer—of thousands and tens of thousands—is no longer what it was, and for a very considerable period has grown worse and worse, and that, too, in a very intelligible proportion to the growth of machinery. And shall a system, then, producing such disastrous results, be extolled and magnified, and lauded to the skies? Shall we, as a nation, exult in the amount of our exports, the extent of our commerce, the enormous masses of wealth accumulated in the hands of the few, when we know that all these shows of prosperity are at the expence of the suffering labourer? Wondrous, no doubt, are the effects brought about by the dexterous application of labour; but to whose advantage? To the whole community, say you. What, are the labourers themselves no part of that community? The manufacturer gains—thousands perhaps; the community, as purchasers, a few shillings, and a little finery; while the labourer suffers, and has long suffered, precisely in proportion to what are blindly, if not perversely, called improvements. Are we then of so anti-social—of so barbaric a cast, as to throw obstructions in the way of improvements? Boldly we say, yes, the moment those improvements begin to infringe upon the comforts of the labourer. Go on and prosper, say we, so long as the labour of the workman will keep him well, in a state to support his family, with clothes on their backs, and food in their bellies; and the instant your improvements are beginning to crib and cramp that condition, arrest your course. The prudent will do so, and the imprudent should be made to do so.

But what is to be done? Can you expect the manufacturer, if he have the opportunity, be that opportunity what it may, of extending the rate of his profits, not to seize it, though it be to the ruin of some of his labourers? Why, judging from experience, no; something to be sure might be expected from humanity, and even something from the profession of christianity. Accumulation is not to be pursued through right and wrong, through thick and thin, surely. Something too might be looked for from calculation; for, the more he multiplies goods beyond the fair demand of the market, the more his profits must sink; hitherto he has lowered the wages of his labourers in proportion, and beyond perhaps; but there he can go no further, though his profits may and will sink lower and lower still. The evil must finally recoil upon his own head, and he be left without the possibility of casting it upon others. If, therefore, the manufacturer will not stop short, but still pursue his reckless course, he must take the consequence; hunger and desperation will prompt the destruction of his ruinous machinery, and he must thank his own grasping pertinacity for the mischief that ensues.

But if he will do nothing, the responsibility must be taken out of his hands; and truly, if ever there was a case for LEGISLATIVE INTERFERENCE, machinery is one, tending, as it so manifestly does, beyond a certain point, to bring misery and destruction upon the labourer. Is not he who cannot help himself, at least without a breach of the laws, is not he a proper object for the protection of the legislature? Is a government established solely for the advantage and security of the rich and of the master? Is this to be the result of all our empty boastings of equality of rights? Shall we watch over the rights of the commanding part of the nation, and yield no protection to the helots of society? But if you interfere to check the employment of capital in whatever way the owner pleases, do you not clip the wings of his liberty? No, not his social liberty, only the liberty, or rather the license of injuring and depressing his poorer fellow-citizens.

But then, if the manufacturers are to be checked in the use of machinery, we cannot compete with our continental neighbours. No? then leave the competition alone. But we do not like to abandon our profits. What right, moral, or rational, or intelligible, have you to insist upon seeking those profits at the expense of your fellow subjects? Are others to starve that you may thrive? Is it any advantage to society that you make half a million and a thousand labourers are, in consequence, actually starving, or, what is next to it, living upon potatoes and water? Is it any advantage to society, does it strike us as a superiority for England to exult in, that though the Leicestershire frame-work knitter and his family be pining on a miserable pittance, we get stockings at two shillings and sixpence which could not have been had under three shillings and sixpence, when he and his children were allowed wherewithal to satisfy the cravings of nature? Is it so great a blessing—one for which the weaver and his ordinary comforts are well worth sacrificing—that the passion for shewy and tawdry finery, from the duchess to the scullion, can be gratified full one hundred per cent. cheaper than it was wont to be? Oh, but all this would go to the ruin of commerce. Perish commerce, say we, if the result must be the impoverishment of the whole labouring classes of the country. But the revenue will suffer if we do not manufacture for the foreign markets. Do you manufacture for the sake of that revenue? and if you do, are you content to be the base instrument of oppressing and crushing your fellow-citizens, that the revenue may augment? But you have no such regards—the consideration does not weigh a feather in the scale against your personal advantages. Personal gain, is your object, and you care not at whose expence. Therefore we say again the case is one for legislative interference; it is better the government should interpose, than that the labourer take the cure into his own hands: he must be restrained, and, at all risks, should be protected. Revenue! what, is that to be kept up to the existing amount, though really and truly so much of it be raised at the expence of the poorest orders of the state? No, let us go the right way to work, and instead of taking any thing from them, either lessen the necessity for so enormous a revenue, or confine our taxations to the real wealth and property of the country. What glory is it that the government of England is the most costly and grinding under the sun? Nobody will question the propriety of the word *costly*, and we use the term *grinding* deliberately; for see we not, that full one-third of this stupendous revenue is raised upon articles of common consumption—of real and indispensable necessity, to which the poor as well as the rich, to the amount of their consumption, proportionately must contribute; and how many expences are there, on the other hand sanctioned for the exclusive convenience of the rich, in which the poor have no participation whatever!

Will we then join the ignorant clamour of the labourer and the mob, and impute all the distresses to machinery? Distinctly do we impute his distress to the *excess* of machinery, with satisfactory proof of the justice of our imputation. To talk of other causes is beside the purpose, because it is machinery that has been subsidiary to them all. If the manufacturer have glutted the market, was it not by the employment of steam-machinery? could he have done the mischief by the hand-loom? We say confidently, no—not for years and years to come; and coming more slowly, the evil might have been calmly contemplated, and perhaps effectually prevented. If, again, you ascribe the effect to the manufacturers, who have traded upon credit—if you say week after week, and month after month, they raised the wages of their men by discounts, and the sudden interruption of this accommodating process compelled them to throw the labourers out of employ—we say again, as confidently as before, machinery is at the root of it. The rapid working up, and consequent quick returns, have seduced into the business hundreds whom the more tardy effects of the hand-loom would never have tempted.

Machinery then, we insist, is the sole source of the existing distresses; and we say that that distress has for some time increased, and will still increase, in the very ratio of the improvement of that machinery, unless you can extend your market proportionally. And what prospect have you of any such extension? Are not the manufactures of almost every country in Europe daily augmenting, and so narrowing your market? Is not the demand in America decreasing more and more, without exhibiting the least tendency of its ever increasing again? And think we not that South America will not soon be manufacturing effectually for herself? Is she not already doing so pretty extensively? Is it not also an indisputable fact that the progress of civilization is leading all nations to supply their own wants, as far as their own industry can effect it—notwithstanding our political economists and the wonders to be accomplished by their Quixotic anticipations of Free-Trade? There are, in short, no indications of this country becoming, in a higher degree than it is, the workshop of the world, but many symptoms of our being soon driven back to ourselves and our colonies. For what new resources are there? The interior of Africa, the populous and wealthy realms of Bornou, and Soudan, and Timbuctoo; get at them if you can, or if they be worth the labour.

In the existing state of machinery and the market, the labourer cannot live, as he should live, by his labour; but even this ratio cannot be maintained, and his condition must, if possible, be still worse, in proportion as the adoption of steam machinery advances in other quarters of the world. To keep up the possibility of continued competition, the 'genius of mechanical invention' must still be racked for engines of more power, and the labourers must be driven still closer to the earth. Is it not time, then, for interference? The manufacturer will exclaim, not yet, give us cheaper provisions;—what will cheaper provisions effect? Enable us more successfully to compete with foreigners, and shut them out of their own markets; we should be able to take in our unemployed labourers, and then their murmurs will cease. They will not cease—at the very utmost cheap provisions will only place you on a level with foreigners, who will not oblige you by taking your articles, unless you undersell their own countrymen, and underselling can only be brought about by still farther grinding down the wages of your already perishing labourers.

What then are our conclusions? That our manufactures are extended beyond the point of general utility; that the check of authority is imperiously demanded; that the master cannot be left to himself, because he will think only of himself; and that the labourer requires protecting, because none will, and none but the Government can, effectually protect him.

Would we check the natural course of industry then, stop the sources of private wealth and of public distinction, and annihilate the prosperity of the nation? Nonsense; we should have more general prosperity by drawing in our horns a little. How can we thus harden ourselves into the talk of prosperity, with millions in the lowest state of degradation and destitution? Prosperity! how much of it is hollow and delusive? It is almost wholly dependent on a system of credit. I am in your debt, you are in your neighbour's, and he in another's If all claims were arranged, not one in four would be left with the means of pursuing business, or of preserving existence; and this precarious and unsteady state it is that subjects the trading part of the world to sudden shocks, and gives birth to desperate speculations. The prosperity of every rank and station, in like manner, is equally delusive. What class of life can we select, where the majority are not living beyond their incomes, or are not harassed by embarrassments? All are striving to imitate and vie with their betters.

No room is left for consideration of those below us; all our efforts are spent in lifting up ourselves among those above us—displaying a cheerful and glittering outside with misery in our chambers and desperation in our hearts. In the country and in the manufactory it is the same. The landlord grinds his tenant, the tenant his labourer, and the labourer descends from his bacon and his beer to bread, potatoes, and water. The manufacturer must and will live like a gentleman; competition lowers his profits but he will not lower his style of living; the labourer gets less and less, sinking gradually from comfort to starvation—till, at last, we have come to be a nation, consisting of a few hundreds of Leviathans, wallowing in enormous wealth; a few thousands striving and struggling to ape the wealthy; obliged to spend all upon themselves, and make little go far; and the millions in misery.

STANZAS.

Balmy Zephyr! should my Love
Feel midst her locks thy soft breath rove,
As she with roses wreathes them:
Tell her, the breezes as they rise
Are all composed of amorous sighs;
But tell her not who breathes them.

Limpid River! should she pace
Thy banks, let wild flowers spring t'embrace
The gentle foot that treads them;
And tell her that the waves she hears,
Soft murm'ring, are a lover's tears;
But tell her not who sheds them.*

Mournful Cypress! should the maid
Seek shelter in thy cooling shade,
Say (and mark how she bears it!)
That he whose brows thy dark wreaths wear,
Once hoped to bind the myrtle there;
But tell her not who wears it.

Sweet Philomela! in her ear
Warble thy tale of love and fear,
Till her cold bosom feel it;
And say for her *one* feels the same,
As true, and constant—and his name,
Say the grave will reveal it.

Thou grass-green Sod! when thou art prest
Upon this now uneasy breast,
Then my sad tale discover;
And should she to thy mound repair,
Tell her, her own true love lies there,
And name that hapless lover!

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* The two first stanzas are imitated from the Italian.

FAMILIARITIES.—NO. III.

£. s. d.

—— "These three,
Three thousand confident, in act as many." SHAKSPEARE.

Let not the reader anticipate a bill of parcels, or an article on the Currency Question,—things which will be herein treated with a philosophic indifference bordering on the magnanimous. I should as soon think of sitting down to get the Laureat's "Vision" by heart, or to turn an act of parliament into Anacreontics, as of seeking to obtain the countenance of the King's lieges by apostrophizing that of his Majesty, of the dispantalooned St. George, of his steed or of the dragon, as they appear (or disappear) on certain pieces of gold, of which Mr. Cobbett and his readers only know the exact importance and appropriation. Yet professing an enthusiastic and enlightened ignorance of all figures (those of rhetoric, the amount of the national debt, and the number of years necessary to the elucidation of a suit in Chancery, excepted)—I nevertheless proceed to celebrate the various and wonder-working merits of the celebrated trio above, with an intensity of veneration that would do honour to a loan-contractor. Nor, it must be premised, is a perception of the sublime and beautiful in their composition and arrangement necessarily based on a ready-reckoner. Let us, for a moment, rise superior to the omnipotency of ruled account-books, and tables of multiplication: or rather let us make ourselves wings of bonds and of bank-notes, flying to the uttermost treasuries of metaphor, and bidding defi- to vulgar-fractions in the very security of our paper pinions.

If all the languages of this glorified and gossiping world were condensed into one little lexicon, and all its word-makers and philologists jumbled into one mountainous Samuel Johnson, it would still be difficult to point out any three letters so mysteriously imbued with the qualities of good and evil—so pregnant with matter-of-fact and metaphysics, with fortunes and misfortunes, as the golden text above-written. The "milk of human kindness," and the hemlock draught of discord and passion, are by turns distilled into the bosom of society, through the fine but indestructible filaments of these simple initials. What, in art or nature, in history rational or romantic, may be likened unto them! We may search the map of magic, and the tables of science,—the lines of a philosopher's face, and those of a poet's volume—but we shall scrutinize in vain; we shall find no indication of a spirit so full of vital breath and meaning—so visible, so potent, and so instantaneously familiar to the business and bosoms of all. The three heads of Cerberus hang abashed and impotent before this more terrible triumvirate: on the other hand, the Graces themselves appear heavy and misshapen, compared with the gentle aspects and fairy-like proportions of these little alphabetical creatures. They are the only genuine "*veni, vidi, vici*" of human action and triumph; all others are counterfeit. Had Cæsar dated his despatches from Lombard-street, he would have seen and done honour to the distinguishing force of sentiment that characterizes the greatest and most convincing relics of his land and language. As evidence of the eloquent harmony that naturally belongs to them, it should not be forgotten that they are indebted for their untranslated beauty to the same tongue in which Cicero pleaded and Maro sung. It may on the other side be argued, that they form a sort of Holy Alliance in letters, to the exclusion and debasement of many honorable conjunctions and virtuous words in full;—that they look like the basis of a system for cutting short our venerable and voluminous mode of speech, and making telegraphs of human tongues,—in short, to make us talk and write in initials (heavy days for orators and editors!) to depopulate our fruitful polysyllables and establish a race of interjections,—and all this, to afford free scope for the despotic and despicable vanity of a few legitimate head-letters—super-royal fingerposts to the science and syntax of the alphabet. They would, however, be more properly compared to a King, Lords and Commons, pouring a profusion of splendid images and noble impressions into the empty pockets of mankind, and having each its period to mark the abbreviation of absolute power. But say they are a monstrous combination of enigmas,—an hieroglyphical epitaph on the tomb of social intercourse and natural simplicity of mind and manners, —the death-warrant of faith, and of that commerce between heart and heart that interchanges the spicy luxuries of a dream-like existence for the refined and durable merchandize of intellect—flowers for fruits—a handful of water for an eyefull of sunshine;—denounce them as the mystic writing on the wall, of which Time, the interpreter, has already disclosed the frightful and immitigable meaning:—still it may be asked, have they not introduced something into society to fill up the gap in our enjoyments? Have they not brought us intellectual tea-cups from China, and imaginative shawls from Persia and the Indies?—kangaroos from Africa, well-bred skeletons from France, and clergymen quite irresistible from the wilds of Caledonia? Are these nothing? Have they not procured for us a poet-laureat, cigars from the Havannah, and a dramatic licenser that baptizes our milk-white melodramas in a Red Sea of ink, and sends them back shorn of their *ohs!* and *ahs!* and blushing for their innocent enormities? Have they done these things—besides purchasing for us a view of the tombs in Westminster Abbey, and prevailing on very moderate-minded people to sing and dance to us at the rate of a few thousands of pounds for a season—and is there no faith in the necromancies of *£. s. d.*? Yet these are but a small portion of the blessings conferred on us by this triangular anomaly—this joint-stock company of markets and miracles—these weird sisters, the ominous three, whose spells are on the whirlwind, on the thunder, and the strength of the human heart. They entertain us with "prophetic greeting" in the desert places of society; and suddenly irradiate the stern, repulsive scenery of life with a simple "I promise to pay." They let loose, to blow where it listeth, the wind of independence—that "lord of the lion-heart." They stand at once as the motto and the index to the world's volume; which, though it contains but few transcripts from

"The leaves of the Spring's sweetest book, the rose,"

or any of those of which nature itself is at once the author and publisher, may boast after all its sweetnesses and its ornaments: but even these acknowledge the instrumentality of *£. s. d.* Nor is that the only book to whose alternate common-place and mystification they supply an explanatory note. Perhaps some of our politicians and novelists would find them not unserviceable in depicting, far better than any set of words could do it, their several ideas of pathos and patriotism. What says the "Author of Waverley?" It would look well and honest, if men who enter into a contract to write a hundred pages for thrice as many pounds, could incorporate these three letters with the title; they would help the reader over a great many unprovoked episodes and expensive digressions, and explain to him besides why the *finis* could not appear upon the second page. How would they show at the end of a man's name! An F.L.S. comes near to them—an LL.D. nearer; but what charm of letters can compare with the inward dignity and outward fascination of the following—*N. M. Rothschild, Esq., L.S.D.?* There is a simple grandeur in this that approaches nearer to the sublime than any title (short of Right Reverend) that has hitherto been propagated—something that thrills us to the very purse-strings. M.P., K.G. and all other consonantal honours—even G.R. themselves hide their diminished heads before these rulers of all the countries and capitals of the earth, from *Alpha* to *Omega*, from Arcady to Zealand.

To that facetious class of persons who occasionally divulge the *ennui* of "single blessedness" by advertising their inclinations as "not averse to the holy state," and, with a truly Adamite rusticity, announce the possession of a temporal and spiritual Elysium, in their own proper persons, that requires only the hand of an Eve to assist its cultivation, these letters would be found of singular utility. They would prevent all that prolixity of metaphor, about "congeniality of minds" and "domestic beatitude," that renders our advertising columns more valuable than those of the Greeks and Romans. Instead of an A B, or Y Z (a thing, as punsters would say, scarcely to be expected in such a quarter), the delicate point and expression of "letters addressed to £. *s. d.*" &c. could not fail of provoking a host of epistles, the value of which, viewing them as waste-paper only, would purchase for their possessor an actress or a dowager. People who visit church or chapel to "form connections in life" might be startled at hearing them delivered as a text; but it is to be feared (not to speak it either uncharitably or profanely) that the initials I am treating of constitute too often their amplest notions of a *tria in uno*. I have heard of an instance where they composed the sole contents of an eloquent letter of condolence, addressed to a widow "well provided for." In literature their effect must be instantaneous. As initials are now so fashionable, "Poems by L.S.D." would leave nothing of the rainbow of L.E.L.'s reputation, but a "green and yellow melancholy."

Although it is clear, therefore, that man may have more estimable companions in life than £. *s. d.*, yet it is also clear that, without their co-operation, he is not likely to have any. With them, as with the three men of old, he may walk unsinged through a burning fiery furnace: without them—but my pen, as we moderns phrase it, refuses to write; and, like Sterne, I am "forced to go on with another part of the picture." They are with us (or should be) in all seasons. At once the tree of knowledge and of life, we find under their shadow the hope and misery of things human and inhuman. If we are born to a slip as an inheritance, or obtain one by chance or ambition, it will grow, if cultured, in the very hand—a switch to brush the flies off in youth, a gold-headed cane in maturity, and a crutch to the lameness of age. We notch our days in it, and die when it gives way. It is, however, too often employed, not so much as a stay and succour to its possessor, as to goad the weary laden, and lacerate the afflicted. It is sometimes used, not only to strike down the sacred altars of nature, but as a barrier to noble emulation; not merely to brush the nettles from the path of pride and arrogance, but to turn aside the woodbine and honeysuckle from the cottage-window of a quiet and graceful retirement. Thus we are compelled to recognize in £. *s. d.* at once the alphabet of Judas, and the ritual of worldly exaltation; the written law of the profits, by which we stand or fall; a tragical tale in three volumes, a farcical absurdity in three acts; a three-cocked-hat, endowed with the gold lace of " a little brief authority"—whoso puts it on, claims consideration as an official from the court of Plutus. They may be compared to the three sole faults that Scaliger found in Terence. They are connecting links from the statesman to the shopkeeper: we calculate and accumulate, disperse what we have gained, and make a death-bed of empty money-bags. One half of life is occupied in expending what the other has amassed: we breathe an atmosphere of gain and loss: one by one we pluck from our wings, whether for pens or shuttlecocks, the feathers that are to support our flight; as the thirsty Scythians in the desert are said to have drunk blood drawn from the horses on whose vigour they depended for relief.

But are these symbols, so universally known and understood, exclusively the insignia of arithmetic? Is there but one picture behind the narrow curtain of abbreviation? Are there no earthly angels but those that figure in collections of coins? Let the usurer build him a sarcophagus of guineas, and bury his living pleasures within it. Let him find poetry in his ledger and sentiment in a sum-total. I regard it only in the spirit of the innocent being, who, on begging the loan of a book to vary his amusements, received a Directory from a wag; and on being asked his opinion of it, remarked that it seemed very well put together, but that he could not discover the *plot*. If he can see but one meaning at a time, let him blame not his spectacles, but his eyes: if his heart be not quite in the right place, let him heap the censure on his own pocket for keeping it buttoned up. We will put Cocker on the top-shelf, and select an unsophisticated £. *s. d.* from the ranks. We will view it through a microscope, and let every eye be its own interpreter, " after its kind." Lo! a philosopher comes to look; he analyzes it in the apparatus of his profession, and discovers its signification—Life, Shadows, Death. A scholar appears, a worshipper of great names; he discovers in it a Lycurgus, a Solon, and a Demosthenes: another, whose sympathies or studies are not carried so far back—Locke, Shakspeare, and Descartes. What may be its import in the eyes of a ruling libel on the race of princes—a maker of swords and fetters to a nation? Legitimacy, Suspicion, and Dungeons. The enthusiast pronounces an animated and luxuriant translation of Leisure, Sunshine, and Dreams of lovely and admired objects; the fanatic shrieks out a phrenzied denunciation of Lucifer, Sin, and—*its consequence.* But beyond all these—beyond the raptured hope of the visionary, and the healthful consciousness of the philosopher—there is a fullness, an intensity of meaning growing out of these pigmy characters (as though the Nile were to come gushing through the tube of a straw), which is seen and felt only by the lover of nature and the friend and enlightener of man. To his view they epitomize the great mysteries of the mind: they embody a power no less capacious than the universe itself—whose breath is like the air of heaven, and whose torch is burning far over palace-tops, and shines upon the high mountains; it is the spirit of Liberty, of Science, and intellectual Dominion. The terms may be contracted, as the body may endure bonds and the mind become enfeebled; but the sense is without a limit, and goes forth "trumpet-tongued" to plead the cause of mankind. It is in this sense that *£. s. d.* should be inscribed on the huts of savages and stamped upon the diadem. They should be the first letters taught in schools, that the earlier and better interpretation might counteract the deadening effects of that which infallibly results from a collision with worldly interests. It would be well if they were engraven on the ploughshare; that the spirit which is now alive only to the labour and thanklessness of its lot, might turn an eye of research into the by-paths of nature, and find a relief in simple and neglected sources which the mercenary hope of profit can rarely inspire: in short, that the spindle and yarn, like those of Alcithoe, might be transformed in the hours of rest into a vine and ivy. It might be a measure not unworthy the advocates of moral and religious emancipation, to check the deadly prejudice which has sprung up wherever these insignia of civilization have appeared, by unveiling the happier and more honorable meaning to the common eye. Lectures may be delivered, and volumes written, to prove the excellence of one axiom and the absurdity of another; but the entire history of social kindliness and mutual distrust is open to the understandings of all in the little compass of *£. s. d.* The fertility and barrenness of that "three-nook'd world" can be seen only by contrast; and human nature will continue to ransack the caverns of earth and ocean, until it be taught the intrinsic value of a flower, and be made to feel the beauty of a blade of grass. Prejudice now runs in favour of gold—another century may see our merchants bartering their manufactures for roses and daffodils. Those will be days indeed when the "blue-vein'd violet" passes current through the kingdom,—when man may grow his own money at his own window; and instead of objecting to the sound or impression, he may approve the odours and colours as they issue from nature's mint. Thus the *£. s. d.* which the present generation is so earnest in the study of, may prove only a dull riddle to the next: it will be a wise precaution, then, to attach to them an import which no time can render obsolete. Let us look to the great and paramount objects they may be made to indicate; or we may find them like the bird described by Spenser, that turned to a hedgehog in the grasp of its pursuer. Finally, considering them in this their grandest signification, it would hardly be a matter of surprise, if, as certain signs and letters have been found or fancied in the cups of flowers, some future anatomist, with a little aid from imagination, should trace in the veins of the human heart a resemblance to these alphabetic phenomena.

B.

EPIGRAM

On a Gentleman who ran his Head against a Bed-post.

"Deuce take the post, I've broke my head!"
Roars vehemently Dick.
"I give you joy," cries simpering Ned,
"I thought it was too thick;
"You've made an opening, do not grieve,
"Although your skull be sore;
"For nothing ever, I believe,
"Has entered it before."

VILLAGE SKETCHESS.—NO. III.

The Seventh Son of a Seventh Son.

SUPERSTITION has fallen so deplorably into decay in our enlightened country, that the mysterious and significant title which heads this article, would hardly, now-a-days, command respect in a quack doctor's bills. I doubt, indeed, whether any quack-doctor would think it worth while to assume such a distinction. Sunday-schools and spinning-jennies—steam-engines and MacAdam roads—to say nothing of that mightiest and most diffusive of all powers, the Press—have chased away the spirit of credulity, as ghosts are said to be scared by the dawn; so that if a second Sir Thomas Browne were to appear amongst us, we should be forced to send him to Germany to seek that class of vulgar errors, the old saws and nursery legends, which once formed a sort of supplement to the national faith, an apocrypha as ancient and as general as our language. Not only have we discarded the more gross and gloomy creations of an ignorant fear—the wizards, witches, and demons of the middle ages—but we have also divested ourselves of the more genial and every-day phantasies, the venerable and conventional errors —pleasant mistakes at least, if mistakes they were—which succeeded to them. Who now hails his good fortune if he meet two magpies, or bewails his evil destiny if he see but one? who is in or out of spirits according as the concave cinder which does him the honour to jump from the fire on his foot, be oblong or circular—a coffin or a purse? Who looks in the candles for expected letters, or searches the tea-cups for coming visitors? Who shrinks from being helped to salt, as if one were offering him arsenic, or is wretched if a knife and fork be laid across his plate? Who, if his neighbour chance to sneeze, thinks it a bounden duty to cry "God bless him?" Who tells his dreams o'mornings, and observes that they come true by contraries? Who, except perhaps the Great Unknown—

> "Prevailing poet, whose undoubting mind
> Believes the magic wonders that he sings;"

who, except Sir Walter, has faith in the stars?—Nobody.

And yet sometimes, although very rarely, one does meet with some tattered remnant of the old picturesque faith amongst our country-people, and hails it accordingly. An adventure that befel me last May is one of the most notable instances that has come under my observation. I shall relate it literally as it occurred.

I was on a visit at a considerable distance from home, in one of the most retired parts of B***shire. Nothing could be more beautiful than the situation, or less accessible; shut in amongst woody hills, remote from great towns, with deep chalky roads, almost impassable, and a broad bridgeless river, "coming cranking in" to intercept your steps whenever you did seem to have fallen into a beaten track. It was exactly the country and the season in which to wander about all day long.

One fair morning I sat out on my accustomed ramble. The sun was intensely hot; the sky almost cloudless; I had climbed a long abrupt ascent, to enjoy the sight of the magnificent river, winding like a snake amidst the richly clothed hills; the pretty village with its tapering spire, and the universal freshness and brilliancy of the gay and smiling prospect—too gay perhaps! I gazed till I became dazzled with the glare of the sunshine, oppressed by the very brightness, and turned into a beech-wood by the side of the road, to seek relief from the overpowering radiance. These beech-woods should rather be called coppices. They are cut down occasionally, and consist of long flexible stems, growing out of the old roots. But they are like no other coppices, or rather none other can be compared with them. The young beechen stems, perfectly free from underwood, go arching and intertwining over head, forming a thousand mazy paths, covered by a natural trellis; the shining green leaves, just bursting from their golden sheaths, contrasting with the smooth silvery bark, shedding a cool green light around, and casting a thousand dancing shadows on the mossy flowery path, pleasant to the eye and to the tread, a fit haunt for wood nymph or fairy. There is always much of interest in the mystery of a wood; the uncertainty produced by the confined boundary of the objects which crowd together and prevent the eye from penetrating to distance; the strange flickering mixture of shadow and sunshine, the sudden flight of birds—oh, it was enchanting! I wandered on, quite regardless of time or distance, now admiring the beautiful wood-sorrel which sprang up amongst the old roots—now, plucking the fragrant wood-roof—now, trying to count the countless varieties of woodland moss, till, at length, roused by my foot's catching in a rich trail of the white-veined ivy, which crept, wreathing and interlaced, over the ground, I became aware that I was completely lost, had entirely forsaken all track, and out-travelled all landmarks. The wood was, I knew, extensive, and the ground so tumbled about, that every hundred yards presented some flowery slope or broken dell, which added greatly to the picturesqueness of the scenery, but very much diminished my chance of discovery or extrication.

In this emergency, I determined to proceed straight onward, trusting in this way to reach at last one side of the wood, although I could not at all guess which; and I was greatly solaced, after having walked about a quarter of a mile, to find myself crossed by a rude cart track; and still more delighted, on proceeding a short distance farther, to hear sounds of merriment and business; none of the softest, certainly, but which gave token of rustic habitation, and to emerge suddenly from the close wood, amongst an open grove of huge old trees, oaks, with their brown plaited leaves, chenies, covered with snowy garlands, and beeches, almost as gigantic as those of Windsor Park, contrasting, with their enormous trunks and majestic spread of bough, the light and flexible stems of the coppice I had left.

I had come out at one of the highest points of the wood, and now stood on a platform overlooking a scene of extraordinary beauty. A little to the right, in a very narrow valley, stood an old farm-house, with pointed roofs and porch and pinnacles, backed by a splendid orchard, which lay bathed in the sunshine, exhaling its fresh aromatic fragrance, all one flower; just under me was a strip of rich meadow land, through which a stream ran sparkling, and directly opposite a ridge of hanging coppices, surrounding and crowning, as it were, an immense old chalk-pit, which, overhung by bramble, ivy, and a hundred pendent weeds, irregular and weather-stained, had an air as venerable and romantic as some gray ruin. Seen in the gloom and stillness of evening, or by the pale glimpses of the moon, it would have required but little aid from the fancy, to picture out the broken shafts and mouldering arches of some antique abbey. But, besides that daylight is the sworn enemy of such illusions, my attention was imperiously claimed by a reality of a very different kind. One of the gayest and noisiest operations of rural life—sheep-washing, was going on in the valley below—

> "the turmoil that unites
> Clamour of boys with innocent despites
> Of barking dogs and bleatings from strange fear."
>
> *Wordsworth.*

All the inhabitants of the farm seemed assembled in the meadow. I counted a dozen at least of men and boys of all ages, from the stout, sunburnt, vigorous farmer of fifty, who presided over the operation, down to the eight year old urchin, who, screaming, running, and shaking his ineffectual stick after an eloped sheep, served as a sort of aide-de-camp to the sheep-dog. What a glorious scene of confusion it was! what shouting! what scuffling! what glee! Four or five young men and one amazon of a barefooted girl, with her petticoats tucked up to her knees, stood in the water where it was pent between two hurdles, ducking, sousing and holding down by main force, the poor, frightened, struggling sheep, who kicked, and plunged, and bleated and butted, and in spite of their imputed innocence, would certainly, in the ardour of self-defence, have committed half a dozen homicides, if their power had equalled their inclination. The rest of the party were fully occupied; some in conducting the purified sheep, who showed a strong disposition to go the wrong way, back to their quarters; others in leading the uncleansed part of the flock to their destined ablution, from which they also testified a very ardent and active desire to escape. Dogs, men, boys, and girls were engaged in marshalling these double processions, the order of which was constantly interrupted by the outbreaking of some runaway sheep, who turned the march into a pursuit, to the momentary increase of the din which seemed already to have reached the highest possible pitch.

The only quiet persons in the field were a heavy looking lad, with a broad face, red cheeks, round stupid black eyes, and large white teeth, who lay idly under a hedge, and a middle aged woman standing at his side; who, with exactly the same features and complexion, had an expression as different as possible, frank, quick, and lively. She was evidently the mother not only of the young gentleman under the hedge, but of half the lads and lasses in the *mêlée*—I never met with a stronger instance of family likeness. On considering where I had seen such a good-humoured countenance, I had the pleasure to recognize a certain Mrs. Martin, whose butter and poultry were in great request at my friend's house, and whose simplicity and honesty rendered her conversation almost as popular there as her commodities. I had also the comfort of knowing myself to be much nearer home than I had expected, although still ignorant of the exact road, and, resolving to make myself and my difficulties known to Mrs. Martin, I scrambled down no very smooth or convenient path, and keeping a gate between me and the scene of action, contrived, after sundry efforts, to attract her attention. She was as kind as possible, and promised to shew me the way herself, but insisted on my previously resting at her house. Accordingly we sat down in the shady porch, covered with early honeysuckles, and warm from the fond mother's heart came the whole history of her family, especially of her seventh and favourite son, "Seppy," the saunterer of the hedge, who had dawdled after us, and was now lying at his length on the broad turf walk of the garden.

Septimus, being the seventh son of Richard, the seventh son of John Martin, was of course, his mother said, a genius born, and was originally intended for a doctor—Medicine being, since astrology has been out of fashion, the turn which this peculiar gift is assumed to take. But poor Seppy, when sent at some cost to a grammar school, proved unluckily, to use her own phrase, too clever to learn, and was dismissed at the end of the half-year, as an incorrigible dunce. In consequence of this misfortune the apothecary had refused to take him as an apprentice, and he had remained at home ever since, giving most satisfactory proofs of his genius by wandering about the fields in utter idleness all the day long; avoiding his brothers and sisters, occasionally muttering to himself, and reading all the penny ballads that fell in his way. Wiser people than Mrs. Martin might have found the harmless, lazy, mother-spoilt boy guilty of genius on no better proof than this poetical love of the delicious *far' niente*. Latterly, however, he had manifested a decided vocation for the fine arts, and the present difficulty lay in the choice, Seppy having shewn an equal taste for music and painting—"Go and fetch your music, Seppy," said Mrs. Martin, and Seppy obeyed.

During his absence his mother recounted the rise and progress of his musical talent. She had been once greatly afraid that Seppy's disposition was warlike. He had cheapened an image of Buonaparte which he preferred to a white horse and even to a green parrot which adorned the same board; he had nearly lost his thumb in attempting, during a frost, to fire off the old blunderbuss which her husband kept to scare thieves from the house and birds from the chimnies; and, on the arrival of a recruiting party at the next village, he had gone every evening to hear the drum and fife, and had formed an intimacy with the drummer. She had been sadly afraid that he would enlist, but she had been mistaken; it was only his great turn for music. Now that he could play all their marches he never went near the soldiers. Indeed the drummer was nothing of a musician compared with Seppy; for Samuel Stave, the bassoon player, had taught him all manner of church tunes, and he had learnt several country-dances from Dick the fiddler. At this point of her narration Seppy reappeared with a flageolet in one hand and a tambourine in the other, and seizing the latter instrument, Mrs. Martin exhibited it triumphantly as a visible and tangible proof of her son's genius.

The history of this tambourine was curious. It had originally belonged to the young lady of the manor, a child of eight years old, who had soon become weary of her toy, and after cutting the parchment to pieces and breaking two of the bells, had given it to the nursery maid. The nursery maid had, in her turn, transferred the useless instrument to her little brother Jem Willis of the lodge, "a hoarding boy," observed Mrs. Martin, "who is always thinking of his pocket. Of him Seppy bought it for two-pence," continued she, "and a poor thing it was when he brought it home, and would have been to this day but for Seppy's genius. First he took two of our sheep bells and filled up the holes. Then he begged a piece of parchment of his cousin Tom who writes for a lawyer. Tom very civilly gave him an old mortgage, as may plainly be seen." [Indeed I could easily distinguish fragments of upright clerk-like writing, by which Simon Hackland, Esq. assigned over to Daniel Holdfast, gent., the manor and demesnes, woods and fisheries, park, lands, and pigsties of Flyaway, in consideration and so forth] "Tom," pursued Mrs. Martin, "gave Seppy the mortgage, for which I sent him a fat goose last Michaelmas, and little Bill, the drummer, helped to fasten it on—no very easy job, the parchment being creased and folded, and a little mouldy here and there. However all came right at last," continued the fond mother, "and you shall hear how Seppy plays."

Accordingly Seppy struck up a march, which he thumped in very decent time, and with divers most original flourishes, his attitudes, in particular, being unconscious caricatures of those usually exhibited. He then performed the air of 'Nid, nid, nodding,' on the flageolet, without any remarkable mistake, and I, having done my part as auditress, by bestowing as much praise as I conscientiously could, perhaps rather more, we adjourned into the house to judge of his progress in the sister art of painting.

Mrs. Martin led me through a large lightsome bricked apartment, the common room of the family, where the ample hearth, the great chairs in the chimney corner, defended from draughts by green stuff curtains, the massive oak tables, the tall japan clock, and the huge dresser, laden with pewter dishes as bright as silver, gave token of rustic comfort and opulence. Ornaments were not wanting: the dresser was adorned with the remains of a long hoarded set of tea china, of a light rambling pattern, consisting of five cups and seven saucers, a tea-pot, neatly mended, a pitcher-like cream-jug, cracked down the middle, and a sugar-basin wanting a handle. There were also sundry odd plates of delf and Wedgewood, blue and white, brown-edged and green-edged, scalloped and plain. Lastly, there was a choice collection of mugs—always the favourite object of housewifery vanity in every rank of rural life, from Mrs. Martin, of Lovet Farm, down to her servant-maid Debby.

The collection in question was of a particularly ambitious nature. It filled a row and a half of the long dresser, graduated according to size, like books in a library, the gallons ranking as folios, the half pints ranging as duodecimos. It was quite clear that they were kept for shew and not for use, and never profaned by any liquid of any sort whatsoever. Half a dozen cups, of a plain white ware, rather out of condition, were evidently the drudges, the *working mugs* of the family. The ornamental species, the *drone mugs*, hung on nails by their handles, and were of every variety of shape, colour, and pattern. Four of the larger ones were adorned with portraits in medallions—Mr. Wilberforce, Lord Nelson, the Duke of Wellington, and Charles Fox. Some were gay with flowers, not very like nature—Some had landscapes in red, and one a group of figures in yellow. Others, again, and these were chiefly the blues, had patterns of all sorts of intricacy and involution, without any visible meaning. Some had borders of many colours; and some, which looked far too classical for their company, had white cameos relieved on a brown ground. These drinking vessels were full of an antique elegance and grace. I stood admiring them whilst Mrs. Martin held loud colloquy with a deaf charwoman, a parley which had given me the opportunity of taking this survey; but which she at length interrupted with a profusion of apologies, and led me into the parlour to examine Seppy's performances.

The parlour—oh, how incomparably inferior to the kitchen!—was a little, low, square, dark box, into which we were shut by a door, painted black, dimly lighted by a small casement window, that was overhung by a dingy-looking laurastinus, still frost-bitten, and rendered even more gloomy by a dark paper of reds and greens with an orange border. A piece of furniture called a beaufet stood open, and displayed a collection of glass-ware, almost equal to the pewter for age and brightness, to the mugs for variety, and to the china for joinery; this, together with a shining round mahogany table, and half a dozen hair-bottomed chairs, really seemed to crowd the little apartment. On the wall, to which I looked for the specimens of Seppy's art, I saw only—first, a map of England, worked, sampler-fashion in marking stitch, on so large a scale that it almost reached from the ceiling to the floor, with the name of Susan Plot in great letters, and the date 1795. Secondly, a piece of embroidery, in coloured silks, on satin once white, now querulously yellow, representing Queen Dido about to ascend the funeral pyre, and signed, in a dark corner, Susanna Martin, 1817. N.B. Dido's robe rather the worse for wear—woefully faded. Thirdly, a print of Louis XVI. in a full-dress court suit, the night before his execution. Fourthly, a portrait of Dr. Doddridge, apparently cut out of some cheap religious book, and framed in black, to match the French monarch. Fifthly, a dish of fruit in cloth-work, anonymous.

As these were the sole decorations of the walls, I was rather puzzled to conceive which could be the chef-d'œuvre of Seppy, and had begun to suspect the cloth cherries and strawberries, when his mother called my attention to the mantle-piece, on which I descried two flaming match figures, a Highlander and a gipsey, rather worse executed than common, which, as all the world knows, need not be. Never did boarding-school miss put out of hand more hopeless daubs. There was not an idea of form, or colour, or proportion. The gipsey woman was half as tall again as the Highlandman, who, indeed, by the help of his tartan petticoat, might have passed for a woman himself. Poor Mrs. Martin hung over them in extacy, and, not content with extorting all she could of commendation, seriously requested my advice and opinion as to which of the two arts Seppy should follow as a profession.

I was so much struck with the harmlessness of the lad, who followed us like a spaniel, and with the delightful frankness and simplicity of the mother, that I could not resist the impulse of bestowing that most unprofitable of all things to the giver and receiver—good advice; and concluded a vehement tirade against the fine arts with the following exhortation. "Make Septimus a farmer, Mrs. Martin, a good, honest, thriving farmer, like his father! treat him as if he were your sixth son or your eighth! forget his genius, make a farmer of him!" and she said she would; and the next day, painting having been the rock against which I particularly cautioned her, Seppy was articled to a drawing-master, and is to this hour, perpetrating such caricatures of the "human face divine," as would set at defiance the efforts of any genius, except that of the seventh son of a seventh son.

M

THE FOREST SANCTUARY, AND OTHER POEMS,

BY MRS. HEMANS.

It is now too late to discuss Mrs. Hemans' claims to poetical distinction. She has already displayed her powers under all the forms of poetry, and under them all, with very striking success. To feminine grace of language she has united masculine vigour of conception; she has had the taste to adopt subjects honourable to her delicacy, and the fortunate power to do justice to them, and to the opinion which had been long since excited by her rising genius.

We feel peculiar pleasure in being able to express those sentiments of a female writer; and even our natural deference for the sex is less interested in this language than our anxiety, that Woman should be found at all times sustaining the rank which she was by nature entitled to hold, as at once the best example and the most impressive teacher of virtue.

It is yet remarkable with what fatal facility this high distinction is sometimes cast away by our female writers. At this moment, some of the most *unguarded* (to use the gentlest term) of our writers are females. Love, in all its extravagancies, is the favourite topic, and the most fatiguing common-places are inflicted upon the world, in the shape of the most hazardous principles. We thus have "Passion" Orientalized, Italianized, Grecianized, forcing itself in all shapes and colours upon the general eye, and in all misleading and debasing; ludicrously untrue to nature, but, it is to be feared, often calamitously injurious to rectitude of understanding and purity of mind.

Nor would we, on the other hand, have poetry, what Paine said a Quaker would have made the world, a "drab-coloured creation;" we would have the palpable indications of the Supreme will, that we should be as happy as our state will allow, acknowledged, in all our pursuits. We should no more lay an interdict on the grace and animation of poetry, than we should on the grace of the human form or the smiles of the human countenance. Let the sullen Sectary mortify his visage, and mould his language into perpetual moroseness—let the dreaming Mystic abhor the bright realities of life, and wander away into his region of chilling clouds and darkness—let the grim piety of the worshipper of Knox, or the world-loving spirituality of the Quaker abjure the brilliant, the lovely, and the ornamental parts of life. But the same Will that covered the flowers with beauty beyond all art, and crowned the peacock with a diadem, and plumed him with purple and gold—that made the breeze musical, and the simple waving of the woods, and the fall of waters, full of rich contemplation; the very hand that inlaid the morning and sunset sky with the splendours of all gems, and has stamped upon the heart the faculty of being delighted, cheered, and softened by all these dazzling, and joyous, and solemn things, has declared that, in its highest and holiest sense, to enjoy is to obey.

We would thus throw open to our poetry the gates of every avenue to the treasures of the palace of imagination; the ancient and magnificent memorials of the heroic times; the romantic and elevating reliques of the later age; and the strong-featured, bold, and highwrought groupings of our own stirring time of realities.

We look upon this volume as a striking exemplification of the fine variety that thus lies before the poet, without the necessity of seeking for subjects in paths humiliating to true talent. We shall now give a few extracts of Mrs. Hemans' work, as altogether the best mode of substantiating the praise which we are so gratified to give.

"*The Forest Sanctuary*" the principal poem, is a description of the mental struggles and actual sufferings of a Spaniard, in the time of that reformation which in the sixteenth century dawned on Spain with, unhappily, so brief a splendour.

After a few stanzas addressed to his boy, who is supposed to be with him in his South American place of refuge, the Spaniard describes the *Auto da Fé* in which his friends were sacrificed.

In many a peasant-home!—the midnight sky
Brought softly that rich world round those who came to die.

LII.

The darkly-glorious midnight sky of Spain,
Burning with stars!—What had the torches' glare
To do beneath that Temple, and profane
Its holy radiance?—By their wavering flare,
I saw beside the pyres—I see thee *now*,
O bright Theresa! with thy lifted brow,
And thy clasp'd hands, and dark eyes fill'd with prayer!
And thee, sad Inez! bowing thy fair head,
And mantling up thy face, all colourless with dread!

The martyrs sometimes showed a serenity and courage almost inconceivable. There have been instances of their delivering the noblest addresses to the multitude while the flame was gathering round them—of praying with unchanged countenances while their limbs were actually consuming—of parting with life in the midst of exclamations, and hymns of holy and invincible rejoicing. From witnessing this scene of horror, and yet of lofty and generous emotion, the Spaniard flies, and finds himself in a lonely cathedral. He spends the night in meditation, and feels a new influence on his spirit; he speaks of his faith, and is thrown into a dungeon: where he is tortured, but after a long confinement is set at liberty. In the mountains he finds his wife and son, and with them passes the Atlantic. His wife dies at sea—he arrives in the New World, and there prepares him for an old age of faith and prayer, his thoughts still reverting to the rich recollections of the sights and sounds of Spain.

We have now given the beauties of this fine poem, and have left ourselves no room for even the few strictures that we might feel compelled to make. The story is not sufficiently marked by incident. It is much more a narrative of others than of the intended hero. The Spaniard's conversion is not distinctly marked, nor does he *appear* to have been converted on much stronger grounds than those of hatred for the inquisition, and admiration of a picture in a cathedral window. The Bible is an after-instrument, and altogether too faintly introduced. The author has here flung away a most noble, yet natural opportunity of sustaining the moral purpose of her poem. It also disappoints us unnecessarily to know, that the Spaniard was unable to lead his beloved wife to the Truth, and that she perished in darkness; for those vague and shadowy hues of the truth which the poet talks of as dawning on her mind, could not satisfy her belief, more than they can satisfy our interest in her conversion. The Spaniard's confinement in the Inquisition is touched in colours that almost elude the eye; facts ought always to be stated, at least, with distinctness.

Some of the descriptions are beautiful. But it must be acknowledged, that we are at last growing a little weary of description. Goats, and guitars; blue mountains, and olive groves; moorish castles and castanets, have had their day, and are now fallen into disuse by the higher classes of literary taste. We will venture to say, that nine out of ten of the very worst writers of the time cannot talk of Switzerland without bringing in Mount Blanc and the *Ranz des Vaches*; nor of Germany, without "The Rhine, the Rhine, be blessings on the Rhine;" and the "winecup;" and the "warhorn;" and the "minnesinger;" &c. &c.; but these things have lost their merit by their merciless use, and we must not see Mrs. Hemans, who ought to rank with the highest, condescending to adopt the means of the most desperate of the dabblers in Helicon.

FURTHER REMARKS ON FRIENDLY SOCIETIES.

Who are the persons that receive relief under the poor laws? The agriculturists, mechanics, reduced tradesmen, fishermen, and labourers in various vocations, form by far the greatest numbers. It has been affirmed, and with some truth, that the agriculturist's wages are insufficient to supply a family with food and raiment, and therefore that he cannot become a subscriber to a society for mutual support. In some districts the wages of labour are disgracefully low, and as the deficiency is too often made up by overseers from the parish-rates, the magistrates are called on to increase their vigilance and bring the delinquents to merited punishment. Every agricultural labourer who is, as he should be, fairly remunerated for his work, is able to take *one penny* from his daily pittance to accumulate as a resource against dependence and poverty in the days of adversity and sickness. Suppose this man to be twenty years of age, one penny a-day would ensure him in the County Benefit Society —*Twelve shillings a-week during sickness, with medicine and medical attendance, six shillings a-week during the period that he is progressively advancing to health; a weekly allowance of seven shillings after the age of sixty-five, and the power of leaving twelve pounds by his will to be paid by the Society to the person to whom he devises it.* The mechanic is better able to secure these great advantages than the agriculturist, because the average amount of wages to this class is greater. There are too often instances of bitter distress among the manufacturers, to permit as positive an observation on their capability; at the same time, it must be owned, that the manufacturers are known to be improvident in the times of prosperity; and it is ascertained that very few accumulate a sufficient sum during their youth to support them after they are too infirm to labour. The earnings of fishermen are precarious; yet, unless we are mistaken, their profits are much greater than those of the agriculturists. Small traders, servants, and general labourers, are all, for the most part, able to ensure their comfort and independence by entering these societies, and therefore should be urged to do so, not only from motives of benevolence, but on the principle of public good. The agriculturist is, on the whole, less able to diminish his weekly pittance for this purpose than any other labourer; yet we find, from the evidence of the Reverend Thomas Becher, who, like Mr. Fleming, has nobly wrought in this extensive field for the exercise of philanthropy, that this class, the least able to spare anything from their earnings, constitutes a great proportion of the members of the society founded by that exemplary divine aided by Admiral Southeron. If "*chiefly labourers in husbandry*" constitute one of the few sound and best regulated societies in England, every other class of the working portion of the people is able to secure themselves against the degradation of parish relief.

We have said that the establishment of these Friendly Societies must eventually diminish the Poor Rate, and so improve the temporal and moral condition of the lower classes. If any man is inclined to doubt that such would be the effect, let the *following facts* from the evidence of Mr. Becher for ever remove his doubts. "In reducing the poor-rates of Southwell, it will be found from the statement presented, that the nett cost of maintaining the poor in 1821, was £2,010; in 1822, £1,421; in 1823, £589; and in 1824, £517; and I have reason to believe that the expences of the current year, ending at Lady Day next, will not exceed, but rather fall beneath, the last amount. THIS REDUCTION WAS EFFECTED PARTLY DURING AN ADVANCED PRICE OF PROVISIONS, AND IN A TOWN SITUATED IN AN AGRICULTURAL DISTRICT. My observations, however, do not apply exclusively to Southwell, but, in a certain degree, to forty-nine parishes constituting the surrounding neighbourhood. The inhabitants of this district, perceiving the beneficial effects produced upon the character and conduct of the poor, as well as the diminution of the *parochial expenditure, have incorporated for similar purposes; and I, as the visitor, am now effecting a reduction of their rates upon similar principles!*"

We have come to the conclusion, not from a hypothetical foundation, but from *facts* which admit of no debate, for the poorest class constitutes a great proportion of the associations which has produced this important result.

We are not inclined to say more on the expediency of establishing, in every part of the empire, these societies. Every man who possesses the feelings of patriotism and humanity must feel his bosom swell with an ardent desire to become a fellow-labourer with Mr. Fleming and Mr. Becher in promoting these means for at once securing the poor, the sick, and the aged from penury and misery, and the kingdom from a demoralising and oppressive tax.

The greater number of the opinions entertained even by people in the superior walks of life, excepting those which relate to mere points of moral rectitude, when closely examined, have but weak foundations for their support. Many opinions are adopted from indefinite notions, many from sheer ignorance, and many from mere opposition. Every day we hear of the immobility of prejudice, and the violence of fanaticism: there may be some truth in the assertion, but he who has any knowledge of human nature knows, that prejudice, fanaticism, and almost every passion yields to the magic touch of *interest*. Let those capable of comprehending the soundness and utility of such societies as those founded in Hampshire and at Southwell, be assured, that it is to the interest of the poor to become members of them, and they will no longer oppose their establishment, and soon teach the poor in their districts to appreciate them. Should they doubt this point, too, they will find *fact* against them as in the former instance. These are the words of Mr. Becher.

"The transition from a dependence upon the parish to a reliance upon their own resources, I have not found so violent as might be expected; because, when the poor are compelled to rest upon their personal forethought and exertion, they devise means of support beyond our knowledge and almost beyond our comprehension." On Mr. Becher being asked; "do you mean, by using the expression, *compelled to rest upon their own resources*, that you refuse relief to those who do not contribute to those societies?" he gave the following reply, which must excite respect for him wherever it is read.

"We teach the poor, that the only relief to which a pauper is entitled is bare subsistence. We explain to them the nature of the saving-bank, and of the friendly institution; we propose to take a portion of their children in the first instance, as recommended in the report alluded to, and to diet them daily at the workhouse, where they are schooled and employed according to Mr. Locke's system, and allowed to return home in the evening; when the poor are very urgent, and deny the possibility of procuring employment, we grant them piece-work, of which we always contrive to possess a staple supply; by these means, and by a firm, just, and frugal administration of the poor laws, *we revive* those virtuous feelings and provident habits which constitute the natural and legal basis of independence among the laborious members of the community."

It appears from facts, obtained by experiment, that the prejudices of the lower orders are not insuperable obtacles to the establishment of societies for their comfort: it now only requires exertion, similar to that displayed by the great philanthropists who have espoused this system, to extend them to every county, and to urge, by patient explanation of their uses, the poor to enter into these associations.

In the mining and manufacturing counties, some dislike has been observed to exist to the establishing of great societies from an ill-founded apprehension that the members will use these associations for the purpose of devising means of combining against their employers. Was this suspicion well founded, it would be just ground for great vigilance, but there is no foundation for apprehension. In the first place the regulations of the County Benefit Society do not permit its members to assemble, to feast, and spend the money in useless profusion, and too often in riot and drunkenness. In the second place, it is maintained by the testimony of many witnesses, before the committee, that very few societies have ever been used to facilitate combinations among the working classes. The number does not amount to more than *three* or *four*. One society is known to have used between three and four hundred pounds for such nefarious purposes. One item amounted to one hundred and twenty pounds, a gift to the Bradford weavers. If any apprehension existed in a district that a society was formed for such purposes, the remedy is always at hand: the justices in quarter sessions can refuse to sanction its establishment. The way, yet more certain, to allay such apprehensions, is to form County Societies on the principles of those of Hampshire and Southwell, and so obtain two great ends, the amelioration of the condition of the poor, and the security against combinations through smaller benefit clubs.

It is not to be wondered at in this trafficking, calculating country, that some keen speculations have been entered into by individuals too solicitous for gain. A company, who considered their data sufficiently accurate, subscribed a large sum, and undertook, for proportional payments, to provide the insurer with the same benefits as other Friendly Societies, but with the intention of sharing the profits among the subscribers. Of the legality of this proceeding we shall say nothing: we have heard that they were unwilling to permit a distinguished individual to examine their books. We have not heard of the existence of any more of these disgraceful speculations, but warn our readers, who intend to become members of Friendly Societies, to be certain that they are not of the stamp of that established in Threadneedle Street.

We must now say a little on the nature of the calculations on which this refined system rests. The great actuaries and others who have studied this complicated question, consider that data, sufficiently accurate for practical purposes, have been obtained. The Northampton tables, which form the basis of most of the calculations of this country, underrate human life to a great degree. The Swedish tables are not considered more accurate. The Carlisle tables accord more closely with the results obtained by Mr. Finlaison, than any other. This gentleman is the actuary of the National Debt Office, and has been employed for six years in investigating the true law of mortality, and the difference of duration of life between the two sexes. One observation was made on twenty-five thousand people who were either nominees in tontines, or life annuities; these were persons in the upper classes of the community. Another observation was made on seventy-five thousand men belonging to Chelsea and Greenwich hospitals. Much valuable information on this important subject has been obtained by the "Highland Society of Scotland," which, with some difficulty, collected returns of the length of life, and the duration of sickness between given periods of age, from more than seventy societies.

It is not quite determined that sickness and the duration of life bear an exact proportion to each other, although the observations have been pressed very close. It must be remembered that some districts are less healthy than others, some trades productive of sickness, and that crowded cities subject people to more accidents and causes of ill-health, and are not favourable to longevity. Perhaps a census of the population, not only as to numbers and sexes, but to the age of each individual, every seven years, for three or more periods, would facilitate the arrival at a more correct result, and so enable the community to reap advantages from the precision of the calculations on such extensive data. It is the opinion of Mr. Finlaison, that if ten thousand persons are living at the age of twenty and ten thousand at the age of forty-eight, then the same number of each will die annually, but the quantity of sickness among the latter number greatly preponderates, and so renders the proportional payments for relief during sickness much higher at that age. We subjoin the following tables, which will interest our readers.

A Table exhibiting the law of sickness, with reference to an individual, from twenty to seventy years of age; or the average duration of sickness endured by an individual in each year, from twenty to seventy years of age, shewn in weeks, and decimals of weeks. This table is the result of the calculations made on the returns to the Highland Society of Scotland.

Age.	Weeks of Sickness at that Age.	Age.	Weeks of Sickness at that Age.	Age.	Weeks of Sickness at that Age.	Age.	Weeks of Sickness at that Age.	Age.	Weeks of Sickness at that Age.
21	,575	31	,631	41	,784	51	1,451	61	2,500
22	,576	32	,641	42	,814	52	1,541	62	2,736
23	,578	33	,652	43	,852	53	1,633	63	3,100
24	,581	34	,663	44	,902	54	1,726	64	3,700
25	,585	35	,675	45	,962	55	1,821	65	4,400
26	,590	36	,688	46	1,032	56	1,918	66	5,400
27	,596	37	,702	47	1,108	57	2,018	67	6,600
28	,603	38	,718	48	1,186	58	2,122	68	7,900
29	,611	39	,737	49	1,272	59	2,230	69	9,300
30	,621	40	,758	50	1,361	60	2,346	70	10,701

The data of the foregoing table when applied to sickness in London, or in unhealthy districts, may be deemed rather too low; as the results from it would place the insurers in jeopardy, it is safer to assume in practice rather higher data.

The following is the statement, showing the expectation or mean duration of human life, from and after every age, and for either sex, constructed by Mr. Finlaison, and before referred to.

Age.	Mean duration of Life to be expected by		Age.	Mean duration of Life to be expected by		Age.	Mean duration of Life to be expected by	
	A Male.	A Female.		A Male.	A Female.		A Male.	A Female.
0	50,16	55,51	34	30,79	34,96	68	10,14	12,16
1	50,13	55,59	35	30,17	34,31	69	9,67	11,57
2	50,04	55,37	36	29,54	33,68	70	9,22	10,99
3	49,80	50,05	37	28,91	33,04	71	8,79	10,44
4	49,42	54,65	38	28,28	32,40	72	8,57	9,92
5	48,93	54,23	39	27,65	31,76	73	7,96	9,41
6	48,36	53,72	40	27,02	31,12	74	7,54	8,92
7	47,71	53,15	41	26,39	30,46	75	7,12	8,46
8	47,02	52,50	42	25,74	29,81	76	6,69	8,00
9	46,30	51,80	43	25,08	29,14	77	6,23	7,58
10	45,57	51,05	44	24,42	28,48	78	5,78	7,19
11	44,83	50,27	45	23,75	27.81	79	5,35	6,83
12	44,07	49,48	46	23,07	27,13	80	4,94	6,50
13	43,31	48,70	47	22,38	26,44	81	4,55	6,20
14	42,53	47,93	48	21,68	25,75	82	4,18	5,89
15	41,76	47,19	49	20,98	25,06	83	3,82	5,57
16	41,01	46,51	50	20,30	24,35	84	3,46	5,22
17	40,29	45,86	51	19,62	23,65	85	3,12	4,84
18	39,61	45,22	52	18,97	22,93	86	2,81	4,44
19	38,98	44,60	53	18,34	22,22	87	2,53	4,03
20	38,39	43,99	54	17,73	21,50	88	2,31	3,62
21	37,83	43,36	55	17,15	20,79	89	2,12	3,21
22	37,34	42,73	56	16,57	20,08	90	1,95	2,83
23	36,87	42,09	57	16,02	19,38	91	1,83	2,49
24	36,39	41,45	58	15,47	18,60	92	1,65	2,21
25	35,90	40,81	59	14,93	18,00	93	1,49	1,97
26	35,41	40,17	60	14,39	17,32	94	1,34	1,75
27	34,86	39,52	61	13,84	16,64	95	1,18	1,55
28	34,31	38,87	62	13,28	15,96	96	97	1,32
29	33,75	38,22	63	12,72	15,30	97	75	1,12
30	33,17	37,57	64	12,17	14,64	98	50	94
31	32,59	36,91	65	11,63	14,00	99	00	75
32	32,00	36,26	66	11,10	13,37	100	0	50
33	31,40	35,61	67	10,61	12,76			

From tables, similar to the two above inserted, calculations are made of the sum to be paid at a specified age, to ensure during sickness a proportional benefit, or an annuity to be paid to a male or female at a given age, on payment of a certain sum.

The system may be made clearer to those not accustomed to such examinations by giving the following passage from Mr. Becher's most valuable evidence. "The Southwell tables calculate the number of sick members under the age of twenty-five, at *one* in forty-six; from the age of twenty-five to thirty at one in thirty-seven and a fraction; from thirty to forty at one in thirty-two, and from forty to fifty at one in twenty-seven." It is evident from the first age specified that if forty-six persons were to agree to pay each sixpence a week, to receive when sick eight shillings a week, and only one at a time was to be sick all the year round, that he would take only a portion of the sum paid by the forty-six each week into the fund, and so the remainder of the sum not given to the sick would be allowed to accumulate. If the insurers were older, of course their payments to guarantee them the same sum a week while sick, would be necessarily larger, because as age advances sickness increases, and consequently the demands on the fund must be more frequent.

The calculations of these societies have, in many instances, particularly in the Hampshire and Southwell, been extended to insurances for sums to be paid to children on their attaining a certain age, and thus preparing the means of apprenticing them, &c. It will, therefore, be as well to offer some information relative to the number of births, and the mortality among infants, although it is a subject on which the great actuaries speak with caution, and on which sufficiently extensive data do not exist.

Among the poorer classes a greater number of women become pregnant and a greater number miscarry, than among the higher orders. The mortality among the children of the poor is much greater than among those of the rich, so that the numbers of both rich and poor which attain to maturity are nearly equal in a given number of marriages. The proportion of infant mortality appears, among the poor, to be as follows: out of one thousand births five hundred and forty-two are alive at the time of the mothers' next lying-in. The births average two in every four years, from the time of marriage to the twentieth year of parturition; and the number of children alive at the period of the mother's next lying-in is at the rate of one in every four years. The number of births is not affected by the age at which marriage is contracted on the part of the female, but it appears that the births are not so quick when the woman marries very young, as they are when married at maturer years. The average number of children is nearly four, and the miscarriages one in three. There are no computations of the numbers of unfruitful marriages.

As the number of births, and the mortality at different periods of infant life, are points of great importance in political economy, and also to individuals desirous of ensuring benefits for infants, it is expected that the legislature will enact some general and efficient methods by which exact returns may be obtained. Some of the great offices for insurance attempt to obtain information by giving premiums, but their means cannot be rendered as generally available as those which the legislature could adopt.

The chairman, Mr. Peregrine Courtenay, of the Select Committee on Laws respecting Friendly Societies, communicated with the Baron B. Delessert, and received some useful information from him, from which it seems that systematic attention has been paid to the subject of mortality by official persons in France. Mr. Duvillard drew up the tables of mortality generally used in France, from documents collected by the Minister of the Interior. As was expected, very minute and detailed replies were given; some of them approach the computations of our own actuaries: for example, out of one million of children, supposed to be born in France at the same period, five hundred and two thousand two hundred and sixteen, or rather more than half, will be alive in twenty years. The proportion of births in France has constantly diminished: from 1670 to 1700 the births were four four-fifths; from 1710 to 1750 the proportion was four two-fifths; from 1750 to 1790 it was four minus one-tenth. These are very curious facts, and it is very difficult to suggest any reason for their existence. Our limits will not permit us to enter on the subject of Friendly Societies in France, indeed the information we have is not sufficient.

We shall now offer a few remarks on the County Friendly Society, and the means by which it may be promoted to hasten and ensure the great results which it is calculated to produce, if the exertions of the community are in proportion to the magnitude of the undertaking.

" Any person, whether Male or Female, between the ages of ten and fifty, being of respectable character and in good health, may, if residing in the county of Hants, become a candidate for admission.

" The Honorary Members voluntarily superintend the management of this institution, and the application of the funds, and enrich the establishment with their donations and subscriptions; but do not receive any emolument in return.

" The benefactions already received exceed Four Thousand Pounds, and the annual subscriptions exceed Two Hundred Pounds.

" The Ordinary Members, as joint proprietors, are, by Act of Parliament and by Rules, entitled to all the advantages arising from the contributions, which are vested in the trustees, ' to be deposited by them in the Bank of England for the use and benefit of the institution, and of the several depositors therein, their respective executors or administrators, according to their respective claims and interests.'

" Should the Funds accumulate, so as to admit of a Division, the Surplus is to be apportioned by the trustees among the contributors, under the advice of two professional actuaries, or persons skilled in calculation, who have been approved by the justices in quarter sessions assembled; and who are to certify, that the interests of all the contributors to the institution, and of all persons having claims thereon, either in possession or expectancy, have been fairly dealt with and secured.

" The superior board of management will hold its meeting at the Grand Jury Chamber, in Winchester, on the first Monday in every month, at the hour of one in the afternoon; and will be adjourned, from time to time, as business may require.

" Local Committees will be appointed in every considerable town or district for conducting the concerns of the institution. These committees will be fully empowered to accept proposals of candidates, to contract for assurances, to receive single and monthly contributions, and to make all payments and allowances due to the members resident in their respective districts.

" An Anniversary Meeting of the honorary and the ordinary members will be convened in every district containing fifty members. At this meeting a Report shall be made, exhibiting the state of the funds; and the ordinary members shall recommend as Stewards, one or more of their number, not exceeding four; who, when approved by the Committee, are to transact such business as may occur, and will be entitled to ten shillings each, yearly, for the performance of their duty.

" Auditors are appointed to examine the accounts, and to present, annually, a Report containing a statement of the funds.

" The Treasurer has given a bond, with sureties, for one thousand pounds, as a security for all money, and other things entrusted to his care or custody. The Secretary is bound also with sureties in the sum of five hundred pounds, and every Agent in the sum of two hundred pounds under similar obligations. No balances are to be retained in their hands, except such as may be deemed necessary to satisfy the current demands upon the society.

" Honorary Physicians will be nominated, if possible, in every district; to whom references may be made in cases of emergency.

" Surgeons will be provided to officiate in every district; and every member, assuring any allowance in sickness, and residing within five miles of the office of the Agent, upon whose book the assurer's name is entered, shall, in addition to such allowance, be entitled at all times to require and receive from the surgeon, at the expense of the institution, Medical Attendance, Advice, and Medicine.

" Every Payment, due from the institution to the members, will be made by the agents in the different districts, according to such arrangements, as shall be found best adapted to promote general accommodation.

" The Members are divided into ten classes, as will appear from the rules of classification, and the tables of calculations.

" The Bed-lying Pay of the first class is two shillings per week; and is due, so long as a member shall be confined by sickness or infirmity to the bed or bedchamber; and shall continue unable to walk out of the house, to perform any labour, or to execute any employment. While the member remains in this state, the bed-lying pay will never be withdrawn.

"The Walking Pay of the first class is one shilling per week; and is due to every sick or infirm member, who is able to walk out of the house to perform any labour, or to execute any employment; but not so as, during any one week, thereby to earn any sum, or to acquire any emolument, equal in amount or value to the weekly walking pay. The walking pay may be demanded without making any previous application for the bed-lying pay, which appears to be an important privilege.

"The Allowances in the second class are twice the amount of those in the first class; and thus, by similar gradations, do the ten classes advance progressively.

"No person is entitled either to the bed-lying pay or the walking pay, until he or she shall have been a member for one year; but every person is entitled to medical attendance, advice, and medicine, at the expense of the institution, immediately on admission.

"The Allowances in Sickness will not be granted to any female, during the first month next immediately after child-birth.

"The payment on Death is due whenever that event may occur. All allowances in sickness, on the part of the institution, cease at the age of sixty-five, when the annuity assured therewith will commence."

The foregoing are the principal regulations, and will afford a fair criterion by which to form an estimate of its utility.

The last clause we object to—sickness after the age of sixty-five increases in duration and intensity, and consequently the sufferer requires greater pecuniary assistance. We are not competent to pass any opinion on the best mode of ensuring a continuation of a sick allowance, which with the annuity would amount to the sick allowance to which the annuitant had been entitled previous to his reaching the age of sixty-five; that appears to us to be advisable.

There is one *great obstacle* to the flourishing of these societies. It is one which has not been stated, and which is obvious as soon as it is mentioned. The *iniquitous, degrading, demoralising practice* of paying to the agricultural labourer very *small wages*, and *making up a sum, deemed by the parish officers sufficient to support his family!!* This system we lightly referred to in the commencement of these remarks under the terms "misapplication of parochial assessment." Now we will vent our indignation at this nefarious practice. Magistrates, overseers, yeomen, tenantry, and others in various parts, have banded together to thus insult, oppress, and defraud the peasantry of England. We say, that this accursed practice is almost systematised—that occupiers of land combine to regulate the price of the peasant's labour, which being too little to enable him and his family to exist, they make up the deficiency from the poor-rate. This is a crying sin. The labourer is worthy of his hire, and has a right to fair remuneration, and not to the wages decreed by cunning and interested men, who thus compel the clergymen, the tradesmen, the occupants of houses, and others, to pay a portion of their labourers' wages. It is passing strange that self-interest has not pointed out to the people this robbery and misuse of their money. If the agricultural labourer is not paid his fair wages, but is only *allowed to earn a bare subsistence, how is he to find the means of providing against penury and misery during sickness and old age?* In the district superintended by Mr. Becher the agriculturists are subscribers to his admirable institution. There his vigilance and philanthropy are sure guards against this infamous practice. Mr. Fleming has this one obstacle opposed to the growth of his great society—It is a subject well worthy the attention of Parliament, and would confer honour on any man who could procure the enactment of such law as would for ever shield the poor against this demoralizing, and oppressive evil. When the labourer is left to receive from his employer the fair compensation for his work, he will then be able to secure independence and comfort by uniting with the Friendly Societies. Now, superior skill and industry have no excitement by proportional rewards—the wages are fixed, in too many districts, and the deficit made good by the parish—most of whom, we again repeat, are cheated and gulled, and made to pay for that labour from which they receive no benefit.

No great good is to be obtained without corresponding exertion. The future results to the kingdom by the skilful adoption and support of these great societies would be most beneficial: so the exertions by the clergy (in particular), by the landholders, by every friend to humanity, should be commensurate, and we heartily hope that the toils of Becher, Southeron, and Fleming, will be amply repaid by finding their bright example followed by their country.

N. O.

HUMAN LIFE.

A Ballad.

I stood by the towers of Ardenveile
And the bells rang out a jocund peal,
Loudly and merrily rang they then,
O'er field, and valley, and sylvan glen;
And each cheek look'd bright as the blush of morn,
And each voice sounded gay as the forester's horn,
And each heart was glad, for a heiress was born.

I stood by those time-worn towers again,
And prancing forth came a gallant train;
There was the priest in his robes of white,
And there was a maiden lovely and bright,
And a gallant knight rode by her side;
And the shouts of joy sounded far and wide,
For the heiress was Rudolph de Courcy's bride.

And again by those portals proud did I stand,
And again came forth a gallant band,
And I saw that same priest; but sad was his face,
And I saw that same knight, but he shrouded his face,
And I saw not that maiden in beauty's bloom,
But a shroud, and a bier, and a sable plume,
For the heiress was borne to her forefathers' tomb.

And such is human life at best,
A mother's—a lover's—the green earth's breast;
A wreath that is formed of flow'rets three,
Primrose, and myrtle, and rosemary;
A hopeful, a joyful, a sorrowful stave,
A launch, a voyage, a whelming wave,
The cradle, the bridal bed, and the grave.

H. N.

NEW PLAN OF CODIFICATION.

In spite of the panegyrics which have been so often pronounced upon our laws, and their administration, no person who is practically acquainted with our English system of jurisprudence, and who will speak of it ingenuously, can deny that it is attended with great and numerous mischiefs, which are every day becoming more intolerable. The difficulties, the expense, the tedious length of litigations, the uncertainty of their issue, and, in many cases, the lamentable delay of decision, are but too well known to the great number to whom all this is a source of profit, and to the far greater number on whom it brings down calamity and ruin—the major part of which grievances may, we think, be traced to the obscurity and uncertainty of the common law, and to the confused, contradictory, and unintelligible state of the statute books. That the statute law of this country *is* in this condition did not escape the vigilance of our ancestors, and has been heretofore fully and frequently acknowledged by Parliament. No steps, however, have until very recently been taken, for the purpose of providing a remedy for this now almost insupportable evil. The reverse indeed has been the case: for as population has increased, and commerce become more extended,—as prosperity has resulted from these, and vice and depravity have followed,—so have the municipal laws of regulation and protection been multiplied. Laws have been enacted without reference to those already extant on the subject of the enactment, and framed in the same obscure, verbose, and tautological style, which was the origin of that grievance arising from our statute law, so often acknowledged, and for the removal of which, now, for the first time some attempts have been made.

An act was passed for the purpose of consolidating and amending the laws relating to Bankrupts, which being found defective, was in the very same session of Parliament, introduced for amendment. The jury law, the second consolidation act, is also about to undergo an emendation.

That the work of amendment has commenced we do most sincerely rejoice; but that joy is overshadowed when we perceive that these noble and beneficial purposes are inadequately attempted. A partial consolidation has been attempted, from the specimens of which it is very apparent that a consolidation of particular parts without reference to the whole body of our laws can never thoroughly succeed. The attempt at improvement has also been made, retaining the same mysterious style of language, and involved sentences of our old acts of Parliament. Until attention shall be paid to this, until a total alteration shall be made in the wording of our statutes, we are convinced that no general and substantial improvement can take place. To have the desired effect, the statute law must be attacked in the aggregate; all the scattered laws on each subject collected, and codified under its own individual title, in language simple and clear.

And thus much, with regard to the statute law, is generally allowed; but if perfection be the end desired, the improvement must not rest here. The evils arising from the state of the *common* law are more hidden and less understood, and therefore more fatal in their effects. They can be appreciated by those only on whom they have fallen.

While the Legislature at St. Stephen's is annually casting forth into the world a cumbrous collection of new statutes, a different kind of legislation is proceeding in Westminster-Hall. The law which is every term discovered and brought to light by the judges, seems to vie in extent with that which is made by the Parliament. The *lex non scripta*, or common law, is collected, not from the plain text of a comprehensive ordinance, which is open to all men to consult, but from the decisions of courts of justice, pronounced in a great variety of cases, and which have disclosed small portions of it from time to time, as the miscellaneous transactions of the people may have chanced to require. Of a statute law we know with some certainty its extent, and we can discover what it has as well as what it has not provided; but under the common law no case is unprovided for, though there be many of which it is extremely difficult, and, indeed, impossible, to say beforehand what the provision is.

In cases which are under the control of no statute, and on which no decision has yet been pronounced, an unknown law exists, which must be brought to light whenever the court is called upon for its decision—is not a law so unknown the same as a law not in existence? Is not the declaring that law substantially, to enact it? Are not the judges, though called only expounders of the law, in reality legislators? But we are told that the law is *legally* supposed to have had pre-existence; but will this legal fiction, enable men to conform to an unknown law as the rule of their conduct? Thus, by what are clearly *ex post facto* enactments, persons are subjected to the penalties of having disregarded prohibitions which had no existence—Is this justice?—It is common law!

In consequence of this great uncertainty of our common law, and of the confusion and unintelligibility of the statutes, the study of the law has become one of the most profound to which the human mind can apply itself—So profound, indeed, that no man exists who can claim a thorough knowledge of the statute law which is at present in force, and of all that body of the common law from which the veil of antiquity has been removed. In the profession of the law no man lays claim to such complete knowledge. One is distinguished as deeply learned in the law of real property; another in what relates to tythes and the rights of the church; a third is famed for his practice in the courts of common law; a fourth for his knowledge of the principles of the courts of equity; a fifth for criminal law; and a sixth is skilled in the forms of actions and rules of procedure; but no man professes fully to understand the whole of that law by which his life and his property are governed, and which every individual in the realm is bound to know at his own peril. If the law be so difficult of comprehension that none even of those whose lives have been wholly devoted to its study, can be fully masters of it, what impositions, losses, and disappointments must individuals, not members of that learned profession, experience from their ignorance of those laws which were framed for the governance of all.

In most other departments of a man's affairs, he knows whether his business be well or ill conducted; he knows whether his accountant or his steward consults his interest, because he knows something of accounts and the management of an estate; but he neither does nor can understand any thing of English law; he, consequently, is wholly at the mercy of the lawyer, and in proportion to the confidence he places in him, is generally a disappointed loser.

Another necessary effect of this doubt and uncertainty in our law is, the increase of litigation; for those who are generally learned in the law, with the intention too of using their knowledge for the benefit of their clients, find, not unfrequently, after much expense incurred, and time lost, that the law upon a given point is not as they really conceived it to be; while, at the same time, those members of the profession who are mildly designated by the term disreputable, find, to their fullest satisfaction, ample means of sustaining that character which they have *over* earned. Thus each, in a different way, misleads his client under cover of the mystery of our laws.

These are a few of the disadvantages arising from the state of our laws, particularly, we conceive, from the *venerable* system of common law, which, as lawyers tell us, is the perfection of human reason! In an enlightened age, in an intellectual age, we think some attention should be paid to this most important subject, to the bringing to light, purifying, and arranging those laws which govern, as *it is said*, the first people of the world. Let this stigma no longer remain upon the country; let no more bungling disgrace the age—let proper advantage be taken of that spirit for improvement which has arisen, and the whole of our laws undergo a revision. Retaining the "grains of which," let us commit the "bushel of chaff" to the gale: digest the common law and unite the same with the consolidated statute law—so forming a whole, having but *one* law.

This is the great secret, which, however unpalatable to some, must, we are convinced, very soon occupy the attention of Parliament. The country must be governed by one explicit and comprehensible law.

And here we are bound to take notice of an individual whose labours have entitled him, not only to the attention, but to the acknowledgments of his country. Without wishing to deduct from the equal fame of Mr. Bentham, or from the reputation of the other persons who have proposed the broad principle of codification; we may assert that Mr. Uniacke, the late Judge of the Vice Admiralty Court of Novia Scotia, is the first person who boldly came forward and addressed Government, proposing a *specific* plan for the codification of our laws: who has actually executed upon the plan proposed works, shewing its strength and virtue; and who has induced others to come forward to assist him in this great task; many of which gentlemen we understand are at present engaged in, and by their unassisted labours effecting, upon the principles proposed, the task proposed.

In the commencement of the year 1825, Mr. Uniake, who was then just called to the English bar, published a letter to the Lord Chancellor on the necessity and practicability of forming a code of the laws of England; wherein, after shewing the extent of the evil existing in our laws, and proving the necessity of such codification, he sets forth his plan, the outline of which, for the benefit of such of our readers as have not seen the pamphlet, we here transcribe:—

"PLAN.—It is proposed, that the laws of England should consist of five books or codes, divided into titles, sections, and clauses. The first code to contain the law of persons, the second the law of property, the third the commercial law, the fourth the criminal law, and the fifth, the legal proceedings of courts. "The first code proposed to be undertaken, is the commercial, under the titles, SHIPPING, INSURANCE, BILLS OF EXCHANGE, SALE—with all other titles which properly belong to this part of our law.

These to be arranged in the method of Domat's Civil Law, and each title to comprehend the whole statute and common law of the realm, connected with the subject. The most simple language to be used, and the greatest possible attention given to render it perspicuous. Each title to undergo repeated revisions before it is offered to the public; and after it has been a sufficient time under public scrutiny, and has received such alterations as shall be deemed essential for the exclusion of incongruities, and contradictions, and for the insertion of every useful provision, which the most profound attention to the subject can suggest, that it should be brought into Parliament, and, if approved of, passed into a law. That the other titles should be published in their order, and be passed into laws, after the same care and examination, until the whole code shall be completed. It is intended that all the authorities, whether statutes, reports, or any work, considered an authority, should be referred to at the end of each title; that these should be arranged in tables, with the most simple and easy mode of reference, which, of course, will be entirely dispensed with when they are passed into laws."

Of this plan we are inclined highly to approve; having seen its good effects when reduced to practical purposes. A work combining the whole of the law on that important subject of our legal proceedings. Evidence, has been executed by Mr. Harrison in a manner reflecting the highest credit on himself, and in no small degree illustrating the merit of the plan proposed by Mr. Uniacke. In this work the whole of the statute and common law upon this subject, which was scattered through a multitude of books, is digested into a small volume; the rules are logically and scientifically laid down in plain language, with the exceptions under each rule systematically stated. A reference to any point is obtained without loss of time or confusion of intellect by reason of its excellent arrangements, and moreover these advantages (conciseness and clearness) are obtained by reason of their very existence at a cost unusually small.

No public notice has been taken of this plan by Government, although several of the individual members of the administration have, we understand, expressed a very high opinion of Mr. Uniacke's suggestions. In fact, we consider that his mode of opening the matter to Government was injudicious. His letter was addressed, certainly, to the highest legal authority in the country; yet being to one who had expressly pledged himself to resist to the utmost innovation of every kind, we think that some other more advantageous channel might have been selected, through which to convey his ideas. And even, in this letter, we find Mr. Uniacke so strongly possessed with the importance of his plan, so wholly unmindful of *tactique*, as to pass eulogy on the memory of Napoleon, and indulge in panegyric on the minister for foreign affairs—two persons usually esteemed to be highly unpalatable to the venerable personage addressed. There are many instances also of bad taste in the composition of the letter, such as exclaiming, "God bless you, my Lord!" as an introduction to your humble servant. But, however faulty the vehicle of the plan may be, the plan itself lays the country under great obligation to its author.

THE SONGS OF OUR FATHERS.

——"Sing aloud
Old Songs, the precious Music of the Heart." *Wordsworth.*

Sing them upon the sunny hills,
  When days are long and bright,
And the blue gleam of shining hills
  Is loveliest to the sight!
Sing them along the misty moor,
  Where ancient hunters rov'd,
And swell them through the torrent's roar,
  The songs our fathers lov'd!

The songs their souls rejoiced to hear,
  When harps were in the hall,
And each proud note made lance and spear
  Thrill on the bannered wall:
The songs that through our valleys green,
  Sent on from age to age,
Like his own river's voice, have been
  The peasant's heritage.

The reaper sings them when the vale
  Is filled with plumy sheaves;
The woodman, by the starlight pale,
  Cheered homeward through the leaves:
And unto them the glancing oars
  A joyous measure keep,
Where the dark rocks that crest our shores
  Dash back the foaming deep.

So let it be!—a light they shed
  O'er each old fount and grove;
A memory of the gentle dead,
  A lingering spell of love.
Murmuring the names of mighty men,
  They bid our streams roll on,
And link high thoughts to every glen
  Where valiant deeds were done.

Teach them your children round the hearth,
  When evening-fires burn clear,
And in the fields of harvest mirth,
  And on the hills of deer:
So shall each unforgotten word,
  When far those lov'd ones roam,
Call back the hearts which once it stirred,
  To childhood's holy home.

The green woods of their native land
  Shall whisper in the strain,
The voices of their household band,
  Shall breathe their names again;
The heathery heights in vision rise
  Where, like the stag, they rov'd—
Sing to your sons those melodies,
  The songs your fathers loved!

STAUENBACH, THE SHARPSHOOTER.

After the battle of Austerlitz the Austrian army was virtually disbanded. The regiments were left without pay in consequence of the general breaking up of the Austrian finance; the public spirit was extinguished by the result of so many unsuccessful wars; Napoleon's genius seemed to have gained the final ascendancy; and the general feeling throughout the Continent was, that all efforts for independence were hopeless.

But in the midst of this national despair there were some gallant spirits left, as if to keep up the remembrance of the old national glory, and be ready for the time of retribution. Among the disbanded troops was a regiment of sharpshooters, chiefly raised among the range of the Carinthian Alps. They were ordered home to their native place, and some French officers, with a commissary-general, were sent to attend them to Laybach, and see the measure completed.

The country in the neighbourhood of Laybach is remarkably hilly, and the regiment was compelled to scatter a good deal. The men fell into groupes, and, as they became less immediately within sight of their masters, murmurs arose at the journey, and the insult of being thus driven home by French commissaries. As a party were thus talking at a turn of the mountain road, where they had halted without much fear of their officers before their eyes, the rear company of the regiment, commanded by Lieutenant Stauenbach, overtook them, and the sitters-down invited the others to drink. Discipline had been nearly at an end for some days before, and Stauenbach made no objection. He had probably been meditating something of what followed, for, on the glass being presented to him, he drank "the health of our father (the Emperor), and better days to our country." The toast was received with shouts. What was subsequently done to rouse the sharpshooters is not known, but it may be tolerably conceived, from the fact, that the colonel and staff were the only part of the regiment that entered Laybach with the Frenchmen: what had become of Stauenbach and the other officers no one could tell. Inquiry was set on foot by the French authorities, who were then pervading every corner of the Austrian territory: but nothing could be ascertained further, than that the whole regiment had anticipated Napoleon's orders, and had suddenly disappeared.

In a few days, however, reports were brought in to Laybach of occasional fires having been seen in the mountains that edge the valley of the Saave; and one morning the despatches, regularly forwarded to the French commissary-in-chief, did *not* arrive. This produced some disturbance in the city, and no slight alarm among the gentlemen of the French staff, who immediately despatched a courier to Moravia for an additional force of French troops. The courier set out at night, to prevent accidents: but his prevention was unlucky, for the next day he was set down blindfold within a short distance of Laybach, with a note declaring "war against the French," and informing "the French staff" that if they chose to stay in Laybach they might, but that not a man of them should ever return to France. This formidable document was signed "the King of the Mountains."

This billet produced singular excitement in the city. The French commandant instantly ordered a meeting of the authorities, and in this civic and military council his Majesty of the Mountains was declared a public enemy, and a reward of the adequate number of thalers was offered for him, dead or alive. This was probably an unwilling measure on the part of the grave burghers of Carniola, but they knew the activity of Napoleon's vengeance too well to talk of hesitation; with the populace it was altogether a different affair, and their rejoicing at the defiance was all but treason to the supremacy of the conqueror. The "King of the Mountains" was an effective name, and the habitual taste of the German for forest wonders found its supreme indulgence in inventing attributes and adventures for this mysterious monarch.

War, and of all its kinds insurrectionary war, is fitted to take hold upon the popular imagination. Its secrecy, its sudden explosions—its sudden extinctions in one quarter, to spring up like a conflagration in another—even the personal intrepidity, intelligence, and dexterity required in its solitary and hazardous enterprizes, throw a romantic and superstitious interest about it, that gives a powerful impulse to the imagination. The "King of the Mountains" had none of the established indolence of the throne; he seemed even to have the faculty of being every where at once. The arrival of couriers soon ceased totally, or occurred only by permission of his invisible majesty: and then the letters were generally open, and accompanied by remarks, sometimes burlesque and sarcastic, and sometimes conveying intelligence of the most disastrous nature from France. The peasants brought provisions to the city only under the passport of his majesty; the traders and travellers were compelled to advertise in the Laybach *Zeitung* before they set out, their route, with a declaration that they were not going to France; in short, his majesty's determination to extinguish all intercourse with the land of tyranny, was expressed with the most undiplomatic distinctness and absence of ceremony.

The French authorities, however, now set themselves actively to resist the public feeling; and, as their first step, ordered the printer of the *Zeitung* to jail, with a declaration, that the first merchant or traveller suspected of compromizing with "the banditti," should follow the printer. This had its effect for a few days, and the advertisements were stopped. But a Bolognese jeweller who had come to the fair of Idria, and after lingering impatiently for some weeks in the city, was anxious to realize his produce on the other side of the Tyrol, had not left Laybach half a German mile, when he was met by a party of armed "peasantry," who ordered him back. They took nothing from him, and when he offered them money, refused it, stating that they were paid by their own "sovereign;" and ordered merely to prevent any man's going through *his* territory without *his* passport. Some other attempts had the same result; until at length the French commandant determined to take the field against the unseen usurper. He gathered about five hundred troops of different arms, and called out the Burgher-guard to make up his army. But the citizens had long since settled their minds upon the point, and they, one and all, discovered so many personal reasons for objecting to a mountain campaign, that M. le Colonel de Talmont was, at last, with infinite indignation, obliged to compromise the affair, and leave the whole of the gallant Burgher-guard for the defence of the gates and ditches.

The Colonel was a bold fellow, a *vieux moustache*, who had served from the time of Moreau's march into Swabia, and was a soldier all over. The idea that his communications should be intercepted by a "mountain thief, a pedlar, a goat-hunter," was at once intolerable and ludicrous; and he promised the civic council that, before twelve hours were over, they should see the "robber" with a rope round his neck. For the purpose of more complete surprise, the expedition was to wait for nightfall. About seven in the evening a patrol which had been ordered to search the market peasants as they passed out of the gates, (for the honest Carniolans were strongly suspected of carrying on the correspondence of the disaffected within and without), brought in an old seller of eggs, in whose basket they had found some gunpowder. This was of course contraband of war, and the peasant was brought to head-quarters. A further search discovered a letter to the "Mountain King." He was extremely decrepid, and so deaf, that he could be scarcely made to understand that a court-martial was about to be held upon him. His Carniolan jargon was equally lost upon the Colonel To shoot him, however, required some consideration. Trial was impossible, with a man destitute of all faculty of explanation or understanding; his age rendered him harmless; and cruelty might have irritated the country people, (who had crowded back on his seizure,) and deprived the city of its provisions. Finally, as the best alternative, it was determined to make use of the old man as a guide to the haunt of the insurgent chief.

This, however, he positively refused to be, under fifty pleas of ignorance, feeblenes, and fear; he was, at last induced to give way, was seated on a baggage mule, and with a bayonet at his back was marched out with the troops. The peasantry hung their heads, with no very measured expressions of wrath at the hoary traitor; but as the French never condescend to know any language but their own, all this was lost upon them. Night fell—the expedition proceeded—and the old man and his ass were put in front of the column, watched by half-a-dozen Chasseurs as the advance of the whole.

The mountain-range that overhangs the Idrian Mine country is, though not very elevated, remarkably rugged. Short, sharp descents, and heights where every rock seems pointed for the express purpose of repulsion, make it an extremely arduous business to work one's way through it in the day-time—what must it be in the night! To add to its difficulties, one of those storms, so common and so violent in the summer of the south of Germany, came on. The whole expedition, the "general camp, pioneers and all," were drenched in a moment, and after a faint struggle to get on, the whole scattered themselves under the pine trees that cover every spot where a root can cling. The Colonel, fearful of losing his guide, now ordered him to be doubly watched; but he was so far from attempting escape, that, to avoid the storm, he was already making his way back to the clump where the Colonel had taken his stand.

The storm had now risen to a pitch of fury that made the shelter of the forest more perilous than even the open air; the trees were torn up by the roots—huge branches were flying about, to the infinite peril of every one who came in their way—sheets of gravel, and the lighter stones from the sides of the limestone cliffs, filled the air; and when to this were added thunder, that absolutely deafened the ear, and flashes that burst like shells from rock to rock, splitting whatever they touched, it may be believed, that the French wished themselves far enough that night from the mountains of Idria.

It was now between twelve and one; the troops had been out four hours, and as no symptoms of the insurgents had appeared, and every soul was heartily tired, the order was given to return. The whole corps were instantly *en route* with gladdened hearts; but even this had now become no trivial matter. The road, bad enough before, was now ten-times worse; the ascents were so slippery as to be almost inaccessible; the descents were but so many precipices—plunging them into so many torrents, as every rivulet had now swelled into a furious stream. The Laybach river this night had many a knapsack and pouch carried down its flood from the tributary streams of the hills.

In two hours more it would be morning, and the storm had at length begun to subside. But fighting was altogether out of the question, in the present dilapidated state of the "grand army" of Laybach. They were now toiling their slow way along the verge of the hollow in which the Quicksilver Mines lie, and which, from its shape and perpetual vapour, puts the traveller in mind of the boiler of a steam-engine; but, however picturesque for the eye of the tourist, a more vexatious route for a drenched army could not have been found in all Germany.

On a sudden, the old guide pointed to something that through the fog looked like the light in a cottage window. In a moment it had disappeared, and was in another followed by successive lights. The Colonel was an old soldier, and had learned his first lessons in the mountain battles of the Brisgau. The troops were instantly closed up, and ordered to stand to their arms—but the order had been scarcely given, before a shower of shot was poured in upon the position. Some men were knocked down close to the Colonel, and among them the old guide. De Talmont was proverbially brave, and cared nothing about giving or taking death; but he had humanity about him still, and he stooped down to give the dying man a draught of wine out of his canteen. The peasant swallowed it with difficulty, and dropped back on the ground with a deep groan. The firing had suddenly ceased, or was kept up only by the French flankers, who sent out a random shot now and then, without, however, knowing on which side the assailants were to be found. The word was again given to move, and the column began to pass down the sharp declivity above the village of Idria: but this declivity is seven hundred feet by the plumbline; and it may be imagined that, in utter darkness, it was not the easiest path in the world for a drenched and harassed party of foreigners. They had not descended half a hundred feet when a rifle flashed full in the Colonel's face; and this signal was followed by a rapid running fire, that seemed to circle the whole valley. The column feebly attempted to recover the high ground, but the balls came in showers from the ridge; to make their way down to the village was as much out of the question, unless they rolled themselves down the scarped precipice, where none but a dead man could ever reach the bottom: to stand where they were was impossible, for the bullets were raking their exposed column in all directions.

The Colonel had now found out his error, and with a few desperate men made a rush to the summit; the fire gradually paused on both sides from the excessive darkness, and he made good his footing; but out of his five hundred not above fifty could be gathered round him—the rest had been either shot or scattered through the forest. With that fifty, however, he made a bold stand, and the firing began to be vivid again, when the felt himself suddenly grasped by the neck. The grasp was that of a giant:

and he was in a moment dragged away among the rocks, until, between exhaustion and surprise, he fainted.

When he opened his eyes, he found himself in a hut with two or three long-bearded wild-looking figures, warming themselves over a stove. Beside the bed on which he lay, there was sitting a handsome, athletic young man, in the uniform of a Yager; the Colonel thought that he had seen the face before, and inquired into whose hands he had fallen.

"Better hands than a Frenchman's," was the rough answer; "for if we had fallen into theirs, we should have been shot; you are now among the freehunters of Carniola."

"And who are you?" said the prisoner.

"Me! why I am all things in turn," said the Yager, laughing. "Yesterday I was a grave citizen of Laybach, attending the order of Colonel de Talmont to shoulder my musket and mount guard in honour of Napoleon; this morning I am the King of the Mountains. I wish you joy at your arrival in my dominions, Colonel!"

"So, I am to thank your Majesty for last night's work; I wonder you did not shoot me at once—if I had caught you, it would have gone hard with your Kingship."

"Why, then, to tell you the truth, you were spared for the sake of a little piece of service that you did to a friend of mine."

The Yager started up, and throwing a cloak over his shoulders, came forward tottering towards the bed.

"Ah, by Jove, our old guide—that infernal old rogue; I suspected him once or twice, but the rascal seemed so decrepid, there was no use in killing him; a pistol-shot would scarcely have hurried him out of the world. Yes, I could have sworn that he was mortally wounded by the first fire. All a *ruse*, then?"

"All," said the Yager, "all was fictitious, but the generosity of Colonel de Talmont, that would not let even an old peasant go to the other world without a cup of wine. I was the old peasant—I had gone into the city to see what you were about. I threw myself in the way of your patrol said the Colonel, and became your guide. I had intended, as soon as I had brought you thoroughly into mischief, to make my escape, and take the command of my mountaineers. But you watched me too well—I had then nothing for it, but to pretend to be wounded in the first fire. The manœuvre succeeded tolerably, but, upon my honour, when I caught a glimpse of you, turning round to examine me, I expected to have found the business settled by the point of your sabre. I was agreeably disappointed by finding your canteen at my mouth, and from that moment I wished to be of what service I could to you. On your advance I was free, and you know the rest. The flashing of the rifles shewed me where you stood; and, as the only chance of saving you, I took the liberty of making a dash at your neck; it was no time for ceremony, and I was lucky enough in carrying you off without being touched myself. This is my palace, Colonel, and here you may command."

"And who the devil are you, after all?" said the Colonel.

"Mystery is a source of the sublime," answered the Yager. "That must remain a secret till better times."

In a few days the Colonel was sent to Laybach. He found the greater part of his expedition there before him, for the random firing of a night attack had produced little besides terror. The dispersion of the troops, however, had been complete; they had brought home neither arms, ammunition, nor baggage. But, in default of these, they had brought abundance of exaggerated stories of the multitude and ferocity of the enemy. De Talmont soon returned with his corps to France. He found the passes open, and the King of the Mountains true to the laws of hospitality. But it fared differently with his successors; his Majesty continued the wonder of Carniola, and the horror of the French, for years. He continually surprised and defeated the corps that attempted to beat up his quarters, until the idea was utterly abandoned in despair. His last exploit was cutting off the rear division and the whole of the baggage of a French Marshal moving on Italy. Who the mountain king was, nobody knew, he had a hundred histories; he was alternately supposed to be Hofer, who had escaped from Mantua; Steinfort, the famous Austrian general of Light troops, whose body had not been found after the battle of Austerlitz; and a multitude of others. The countrypeople, however, fairly believed him to be neither Tyrolese nor German, but a good incarnation of the Devil—a benevolent prince of the power of the air—to be touched by neither ball nor bayonet, and, in the fitting time, to lead his mountain spirits to the liberation of the empire.

At length the aggressions of France compelled Austria to try the chances of war again. On the first order to levy troops, Lieutenant Stauenbach appeared at the court of Vienna with the offer of a regiment of *three thousand* sharpshooters! A deputation of his companions in their mountain costume, long-bearded, and with buskins and caps of wolf and bear-hides, attended him. The offer was gladly received. He was placed at the head of his "Free corps," and distinguished himself by remarkable gallantry in the campaign of Wagram. At the battle of Leipsic he was a general officer, with the "Free corps" in his division; and the mountaineers of Carniola, and their general Stauenbach, will be long remembered by Germany, and by her enemies.

LOVE'S LIGHT AND SHADE.

Light are the troubles
That sadden Love's mirth,
As the smooth water-bubbles
That break in their birth.
The shade on his temples
His bright locks impart;
The tears in his dimples
Are dews from his heart.
The weight on his wing
Is a world of delight:
His darts may not sing,
But are ever in flight.
The slightest thing made,
Though fragile and tender,
Hath always a shade
To await on its splendour:
And how should Love's tone
Have exemption from grief,
When a shadow is thrown
From the lily's clear leaf?
As a rose-leaf may tincture
The breast with its hue,
So Love's golden cincture
Shall darken it too!

S. L. B.

GALILEO AND THE COPERNICAN SYSTEM.

WHILE the clamours of discontented faction are assailing the present age with every term of reproach, when this country, in particular, is represented as in more abject slavery than even the iron reign of Bonaparte produced on the continent, it is with no ordinary pride that we can appeal to the arts and to the present state of literature for a satisfactory refutation of these mercenary calumnies. That servitude is as prejudicial to the advancement of knowledge as liberty is favourable to it, may be considered as an axiom: consequently when we find all the sciences cultivated with ardour and success—when every new discovery is rapidly followed by another still more brilliant—when governments vie with each other in promoting the ends of science, and in liberality towards its professors—it never can be said that the present age is debased or degraded, that despotism would extinguish the lamp of knowledge, and that the vagrant liberty of our ancestors is preferable to freedom, regulated and restrained as prudence may dictate for the welfare of society. Indeed the remarkable, and to us highly flattering, contrast between the state of Europe at the present time, and in the middle ages, renders the darkness of the latter much more sensibly felt; and the foreground being partially obscured by the blackness of the horizon, a shade is cast over many events that occurred at the revival of letters, which the romantic interest thence arising seems rather to perpetuate than to remove. As portrayed by the master hand of La Place, we now behold science not in the bloom of youth, but in the vigour of maturity; not with the wild, luxuriant, loveliness of early years, but with the dignified beauty of a matron, when time has brought her charms to perfection, and experience has added every grace which taste can imagine and art can supply. We should regret to think that she broke from her Gothic tomb without a struggle; we contemplate with lively emotion the contests and triumph of truth, the labours of those glorious men who, in some degree, laid the foundation on which Newton has raised his magnificent superstructure. We are moved with indignation at the pathetic descriptions, the melancholy pictures which represent the venerable and aged Galileo—the object of admiration and applause throughout Europe of all who could appreciate his talents—laden with chains, imprisoned, tortured, from the blind, superstitious bigotry of papal ignorance. But here there is more of fiction than of reality: the subject is interesting; and, as it is in some degree obscure, we shall avail ourselves of the light which has been thrown upon it by two memoirs of Tiraboschi, and by some other writers whose names will appear in the following pages.

Prior to the age of Galileo, by no persons and in no place were the defenders of the Copernican system treated with more honour than by the Roman pontiffs and in Rome; and although its first advocates were not Italians, yet it was to Italy they were indebted for their education: and if this system took its rise in Germany, it was first published in Italy, and there obtained countenance, favour and support,—facts not generally known, but of which the proofs will be found in the present memoir. The first to renew the system, of which the ancient Pythagorean school had given a sketch, namely, that the sun was the centre of the universe, and that the earth revolved round it, was Nicholas of Cusa, a man of low extraction in that village of the diocese of Treves, where he was born in the year 1401. *Moreri.* Having in his youth fled from his father's house, he entered into the service of the Count de Manderscheidt, at whose expence he was educated, and by whom, after he had studied at the most distinguished seats of learning in Germany, he was sent to the university of Padua —Italy being then the general place of resort for all men of every nation, who through their literary attainments aspired to celebrity. About the year 1425, Nicholas Cusanus obtained the degree of doctor of canon law at Padua. In this place Biagio Pelacane, who in the records of the university is described as "famosissimus omnium liberalium artium Doctor et Monarcha," and whom Francesco Prendilacqua mentions as "quasi solo nella scienza delle Matematiche," having previously occupied a chair at Pavia and Bologna, was Professor of Astronomy from 1405 to 1411, a short time before Cusa went there; consequently "it is not improbable," says Tiraboschi, "that the latter received through him the first ideas of that system which he afterwards embraced, and of which he has given a rough draught in his work—"de doctâ ignorantiâ." He there (lib. ii. cap. 11, 12) states, that the earth moves and that the sun remains fixed, and to the popular objection that we see the motion of the latter, he replies, that it is similar to what happens to a person who, when in a ship under sail, keeps his eye fixed upon the shore—the land seems to be in motion and he appears stationary.

Now this book, in which he ventured to support an opinion at that time so strange, was not concealed in his writing-desk, but laid before the public with a dedication to one of the most celebrated persons of whom the church could boast—to Cardinal Giuliano Cesarini, his former master in canon law at Padua, and with whom Cusa, already Archdeacon of Lieges, assisted at the council of Basle, over which Pope Eugenius IV. had appointed the former to preside in his name, in the year 1431. This book of Cusa, dedicated to a cardinal, must have fallen into the hands of the learned, and the new opinions which he proposed must have been the frequent subject of their deliberations; more particularly so when he communicated to the same council his tract, to show the necessity of reforming the calendar, and the disorders into which it had fallen; so that the astronomical learning of the Archdeacon of Lieges must have been made known to that great assembly, and his fame consequently have been widely spread. Yet so far was the opinion which he advanced concerning the system of the world from occasioning him any inconvenience, that, on the contrary, he was raised by the Roman pontiffs to the highest dignities. He was employed in some delicate and important missions by Eugenius IV.; was nominated Cardinal in 1448, and appointed to the see of Brixen in the Tyrol by Nicholas V., who was never perhaps surpassed by any pope as a patron of learning: and he, Callistus III. and Pius II, his successors, availed themselves of the advice and assistance of the Cardinal de Cusa in the most difficult affairs and most arduous legations. In 1450 he was despatched into Germany for the purpose of effecting a league among its princes against the Turks, in which object he failed both at that time and three years afterwards; he was then employed to maintain the rights of the holy see against the secular princes of the empire, and was at length made governor of Rome: nor did these pontiffs cease to honour, esteem, and love him up to the time of his death, which took place at Todi in Umbria, in 1464. Nor should it be omitted, which is not generally known, that the works of the Cardinal de Cusa were first printed in Italy in the year 1502, at Corte Maggiore, under the patronage of the Marquis Rolando Pallavicino, the lord of that part of the Duchy of Piacenza, who addressed his epistle dedicatory to the celebrated Cardinal George d'Amboise. And still there was no one who accused the work of containing heterodox opinions, or suspected the author of heresy.

Here then is the person who first renewed the system, subsequently denominated Copernican, received into favour and distinguished by the popes and the Roman court, honoured by the friendship of one cardinal, and his works patronised by another. But this is far from all. The system thus roughly sketched out by Cusa was shortly afterwards brought to greater perfection, and the evidence in its support more clearly displayed by Nicholas Copernicus, and he was still countenanced and protected by the popes and the court of Rome, as will fully appear by considering the principal circumstances in the life of this great man. Copernic was born at Thorn in the year 1472. He obtained a degree in medicine at Cracow, where he made great proficiency in the knowledge of perspective and in the art of painting: he also studied mathematics under Albert Brudzevius, and desiring to excel in this science, he, as Cusa had done before him, proceeded into Italy and completed the usual course of study in the university of Bologna. During the whole of the fifteenth and part of the fourteenth and sixteenth centuries, Bologna and Padua were the two most celebrated universities of Europe; nor was any person esteemed a man of letters who had not attended the schools of one or other of them. While Copernicus was a student at the former of these, Domenico Maria Novara, of Ferrara, one of the most learned astronomers which that age produced, was a professor there. Whether or no he was an advocate for the motion of the earth, it is impossible to determine; although it is certain he maintained that the pole of the world had changed its position since the age of Ptolemy, an erroneous opinion much canvassed about that period. But if Copernicus were indebted to any one for the idea which first gave rise to his system, it is much more probable that it was to Novara than to Girolamo Tagliavia of Calabria, who was then living, and to whom a very dubious report has sometimes assigned an honour to which he does not appear to have the slightest claim. From the testimony of George Joachim Rheticus, the scholar and inseparable companion of Copernicus, we learn that this latter, together with Novara, frequently employed himself at Bologna in astronomical observations, as in 1497 of the occultation of Aldebaran by the moon; and that thus having made known his proficiency in these studies, he was, about the year 1500, invited to Rome, and nominated public professor of mathematics. "Bononiæ non tam discipulus quam adjutor et testis observationum doctissimi viri Dominici Mariæ, Romæ autem circa annum Domini M.D. natus annos plus minus vigintiseptem, Professor Mathematum, in magnâ scholasticorum frequentiâ, et coronâ magnorum virorum et artificum in hoc doctrinæ genere."—*(Geor. J. Rheticus, Narrat. de Copernic. &c.)* In this city Copernicus continued his astronomical observations, and it is not improbable that at Rome he first conceived the idea of the system which bears his name: but this is merely a conjecture. After some time, Copernicus left Rome and Italy, where, however, the remembrance of his great astronomical attainments remained so strong, that a few years afterwards, that is in 1516, when the reform of the calendar was discussed in the Lateran council during the pontificate of Leo X., Copernicus was one of the learned men who were consulted by letter on the occasion. He in the mean time having been made a canon of Frauenburg, the see of his maternal uncle who was Bishop of Ermeland, there pursued his studies in peace, and reflecting upon and bringing to perfection his ingenious system, composed his great work "De revolutionibus orbium celestium." But he well knew that a system in which he ventured to contravene an opinion for so many centuries established in the world, and sanctioned by the authority of such eminent philosophers, must meet with serious opposition, and have to contend with numerous enemies. He made interest therefore with persons in authority, who encouraged him not to be apprehensive of popular prejudices, against which their protection should render him secure. Now who were they to whom Copernicus was indebted for the publication of his work, and for security against jealousy, envy, and ignorance? A cardinal, a bishop, and a pope.

Cardinal Nicholas Schönberg, bishop of Capua, is the person to whom the world is indebted for the first edition of the works of Copernicus. This prelate was born in the same year with Copernicus, and afterwards, at the age of twenty, entered into the order of Saint Dominic, or of friars predicant; a circumstance worthy of remark, and which should lead us to be indulgent to those of the fraternity who afterwards, in the excess of their zeal, declaimed from the pulpit against Galileo, who illustrated and completed the system which had been supported and sanctioned by a former member of the society. It appears that the Cardinal was never personally acquainted with this distinguished astronomer, since in a letter dated November 1, 1536, which he addressed to him from Rome, and which is prefixed to the great work of Copernicus, he only says, that he has heard his profound learning much celebrated, and the astronomical system which he had conceived, explained; and of this he gives a compendium in the letter itself. He then entreats him earnestly not to suppress any longer so valuable a work, to transmit to him his book upon the sphere, and whatever else might have a connexion with the subject; adding, that he had desired a certain Theodoric of Redek to copy the whole at his expence, and to send the transcript to him at Rome. Copernicus was perhaps disposed to gratify the wish of the Cardinal, but the latter having died in the following year, 1537, it appears that he could not make up his mind to submit his new opinions to the public. We know from Copernic himself that he frequently refused the solicitations made to him for that purpose. Thus, in a letter of dedication, of which more will be said hereafter, he declares that, besides the Cardinal of Schoenberg there was another prelate, Tidemann Giese, or Gisius, bishop of Culm, by whom he was continually urged to publish his book. "My friends have at length," he says, "after much opposition and with great difficulty, overcome my resolution. Among these the first was Cardinal Nicholas Schönberg, bishop of Capua, a man eminent in every branch of learning; and next to him, my most beloved Tidemannus Gisius, bishop of Culm, a person most profoundly acquainted with the sacred Scriptures and with literature in general, who frequently in his letters and sometimes even with reproaches, has exhorted and urged me to publish this book." Copernicus then at last determined on the publication of it. He had great patronage to hope for his work from the bishop and so many other learned men, by whom he was induced to lay it before the world; but he wished for a patron of higher authority, and selected the most exalted member of the ecclesiastical hierarchy, Pope Paul III. The letter of dedication by which it was offered to him, turns entirely on the novelty and difficulties of the argument and on the reasons which had led the author to conceive this new system. He does not run so much at length into the praises of the Supreme Pontiff as it is now the fashion to do in similar compositions, but gives a short yet luminous eulogy; saying, that even in the remote corner of the world where he resided, it was known that Paul III. was pre-eminent not only by his sublime dignity, but also by his love for the sciences, the mathematics more especially. History informs us that Paul III., although a perfidious politician, a compound of dissimulation, ambition, and fraud, and not more distinguished for his high literary attainments than for his despotism and intolerance, charges from which even the ingenuity of Cardinal Quirini is unable to clear him, was one of the most erudite men that ever filled the chair of Saint Peter: the picture which Ariosto (*Orlando Furioso*, c. 46, sec. 13) has drawn of him when cardinal, representing him as surrounded with all the most learned men of the age, may suffice to prove this.

Ecco Alessandro, il mio Signor, Farnese:
  O dotta compagnia, che seco mena!
Fedro, Capella, Porzio, il Bolognese
  Filippo, il Volterrano, il Madalena,
Blosio, Pierio, il Vida Cremonese
  D'altu facondia inessicabil vena,
E Lascari, e Musuro, e Navagero,
  E Andrea Marone, e'l Monaco Severo.

Celio Calcagnini, who will be mentioned presently, in a Latin letter which on his return to Ferrara from the court of Rome he addressed to this pontiff, highly praises the grave and serious studies with which he is occupied, and his frequent disputations both in the Greek and Latin languages on the most abstruse questions of philosophy. (*Epist.* l. xvi. p. 216.) But in astronomy this pope took singular delight; and on this head, beside the testimony which Copernicus himself affords, there is that of the great Hieronimus Fracastorius, of Verona; who having conceived another astronomical system, which is explained in his treatise "Homocentricorum, sive de Stellis," also offered it to the same pope, he dedicated to him when cardinal his book "De Sympathiâ et Antipathiâ," with a letter, in which he states that, after religion there was nothing in which he took such great interest as philosophy—astronomy more particularly. And from hence perhaps arose the accusation which is sometimes brought against him, that he attended even to judicial astrology. It is impossible to know on what foundation this statement rests: but were it supported by credible proofs it should not be a matter of astonishment if, in an age when professors of astrology were maintained in the Italian universities, and most of the great men had not sufficient courage to oppose the vulgar prejudices, and themselves believed that the stars could point out future events, that Pope Paul III. should have been drawn into the error.

Under the auspices then of this pontiff, the "Astronomia Instaurata" of Copernicus issued from the press at Marienburg in 1543. He did not live to see what reception it would meet with from the learned, expiring at Frauenberg almost as soon as the first copies were delivered to him, May 22, 1543. Nor was Paul III. able by any act of munificence to show how highly he valued and approved of the work. It is however certain, that it was not then accused of containing any error; not but that even at that time there was a suspicion that some persons might be weak enough to charge this system with being contrary to the Catholic religion; for before the publication of the work itself, that is prior to 1540, John Schoner, the professor of mathematics at Nuremberg, transmitting to a friend of his the letter in which George Joachim Rheticus had apprised him of the astronomical observations and system of Copernicus, says, that as the latter did not correspond with what had been hitherto taught in the schools, it might perhaps be imagined that it savoured of heresy. "Licet consuetudo hactenus docendo methodo," he observes of the small work of Rheticus, "non respondeat, possitque non unico themate usitatis scholarum theoricis contrarius, et, ut monachi dicerent, hæreticus existimari."

Notwithstanding this, either no outcry was raised against Copernicus, or it was done without any effect, and his work remained free from all censure in the hands of the learned for nearly eighty years. It was only in the year 1620, when the controversy with Galileo, who had been interdicted since 1616 from advocating the system in question, was commenced, that by a decree of the Roman Inquisition, the work of Copernicus was, not proscribed, but it was ordered that, to render the perusal of it lawful, certain passages should be corrected and others expunged. It is needless to demand from what cause this alteration had not been required for so long a time; all that was now to be shown, and it has been done, is, that the Copernican system, at its rise, or rather when it was renewed, was favoured and protected by the Roman pontiffs. Some additional proofs of the subject shall now be added. The book of Copernicus was published only in 1543, but rumour had previously spread abroad the astronomical observations he had made, and his theory for explaining the motions of the heavenly bodies. About the year 1518, the aged Cardinal Hippolito d'Este travelled into Hungary, and took in his suite the celebrated Celio Calcagnini of Ferrara. From the letters of this last (*Opera*, p. 54, 55, *&c.*), it appears that the Cardinal cultivated the profound sciences and principally astronomy, far more than polite literature. Ariosto, among many others, affords a proof of this when he represents him in the midst of a select and numerous assemblage of learned men, attentively listening to their disputations. (*Orlando Furioso*, c. xlvi. s. 92.)

Di filosofi altrove e di poeti
  Si vede in mezzo un' onorata squadra;
Quel gli dipinge il corso de' pianeti
  Questi la terra quegli il ciel gli squadra.

And perhaps to this love for grave and serious pursuits, Ariosto was indebted for the rough compliment, if it were ever paid, which he received from the cardinal, in other respects his kind benefactor and patron, when he came to him with the Orlando Furioso. The latter, as archbishop of Milan, had assigned him an annual pension of one hundred crowns from the chancery of that cathedral; but when Ariosto presented him with the poem, the cardinal having looked at it for a short time, inquired either in joke or earnest where he could have found such trash. "Un tal complimento a un poeta, che di sì gran fatica sperava pure qualche non piccola ricompensa, non dovette riuscir troppo dolce." It cannot be ascertained if the cardinal in travelling through Germany saw and conversed with Copernicus; but it is certain that through the medium of Calcagnini he became acquainted with James Ziegler, at that period a most distinguished astronomer, and that on his own return into Italy, by repeated invitations which were made through Calcagnini, he induced him to visit Ferrara, where, although it is probable that he did not arrive till after the death of the cardinal, which occurred when he was in his fortieth year, in September 1520, (*Tiraboschi Storia*, liv. i. sec. 17,) as afterwards in Venice and at Rome he passed many years. (*Schelhorn. Amœn. Hist. Ecc.* vol. ii. p. 210.) It is probable that from him, if not from John Albert Widmanstadius who will be mentioned presently, Calcagnini obtained a knowledge of the Copernican system, which he subsequently explained, though not in the happiest manner, in his brief tract—" quod cœlum stet, terra autem moveatur?"

Calcagnini was the first Italian who ventured to support the system of Copernicus, even before the work of that great philosopher appeared. Now in what manner was this man received, who might be considered, in astronomy, as an impious and dangerous innovator? Not only no outcry was raised against him, but having been brought to Rome in the time of Paul III., he was received by that pontiff with so much kindness, that on his return to Ferrara he addressed to him a letter, referred to above, of the most humble and grateful acknowledgments, and the pope having honoured him with a courteous reply, Calcagnini maintained with him an epistolary intercourse. It is not credible that Paul III. was unacquainted with the opinions of Calcagnini, since the former in many of his letters expressed great admiration of his vast attainments in philosophy: whence it is highly probable, that in the friendly conferences which they had together, Calcagnini explained his ideas, and that the pontiff with the same readiness with which, a few years afterwards, he allowed Copernicus to dedicate his large work to him, evincing by that his approval of the system, also approved the opinions of Calcagnini. And in truth Paul III., when Cardinal Alexander Farnese, had before his eyes an example which would preclude his entertaining any doubt of its being lawful to embrace that opinion. He had seen his predecessor, Clement VII., receive with kindness in the Vatican gardens an advocate of the Copernican system, listen to his explanations in presence of the most distinguished personages, and present him with an honourable mark of his favour and approbation. This is a fact not generally known, but supported by the most incontrovertible documents. John Albert Widmanstadius, at that time distinguished for his extensive acquaintance with oriental languages, having gone to Rome in the year 1533 began there to discuss the opinions of Copernicus, which, although not yet laid before the public in print, must have been widely spread throughout Germany. Clement, being apprised of this, wished himself to hear in what manner this system would account for the movements of all the celestial bodies, and Widmanstadius being sent for into the gardens of the Vatican, he heard him explain the Copernican system in the presence of the two cardinals, Franciotto Orsini and Giovanni Salviati, of Giampietro Grassi, bishop of Viterbo, and of his own physician, Matteo Cotte. The philosopher having concluded, the pope presented him with a beautiful Greek manuscript of Alexander Aphrodisæus " de sensu et sensibili," as a lasting testimony of the pleasure with which he had listened to his discourse, and he further honoured him with the titles of his domestic and private secretary. Of what has now become of this manuscript we are uncertain; but prior to the French revolution and the annexation of the small territory of Monaco to France, it was preserved in the ducal library of the Grimaldi, in the town of Monaco; and Widmanstadius, to leave a memorial of an event so highly honourable to himself, had inserted in it the following words, which appear in the old catalogue of the library, printed at Monaco, and are recorded by Marini Degli Archiatri, Pontif, tom. ii. p. 351. " Clemens VII., P.M. hunc codicem mihi donodedit. A. 1533 Romæ, postquam, præsentibus Franciotto Ursino, Jo. Salviato Cardinalibus, Jo. Petro Episcopo Viturbiense, et Mattheo Curtio, Medico Physico in hortis Vaticanis Copernicanam de motu terræ sententiam explicavi. Johannes Albertus Widmanstadius, cognomento Lucretius, SS. D. N. Secretarius domesticus et familiaris."

The facts which have been hitherto detailed clearly show, that the Copernican system was sanctioned and applauded by three popes, Nicholas V, Clement VII, and Paul III; by three cardinals, Cusa, Cesarini, and Schoenberg; that it was, publicly supported in the Vatican gardens without meeting with any opposition; and that when it was laid before the public, it was under the patronage of the sovereign pontiff: so that never was there any philosophical opinion which received such great marks of approbation from the popes and the court of Rome, as the Copernican system. But here is another fact still more surprising. In the year 1616, the controversy between the Roman Inquisition and Galileo had commenced, and he was forbidden to maintain the Copernican system. In the following year 1617, Giannantonio Magini, an eminent astronomer of that period, *ebbe fama di un de' migliori astronomi, che allor vivessero, (Tiraboschi)*, died at Bologna, and this pontifical university had to elect a new professor of astronomy. Now upon whom did the choice fall, but upon the most determined supporter, or rather the ingenious perfecter of the Copernican system; upon the celebrated John Kepler, who for twenty years—since the first astronomical work which he published was in 1596—had openly declared in favour of Copernicus. To him, in a letter written by Giannantonio Roffeno, a scholar of Magini, and dated March 1, 1617, (*Kepler, Epist.* p. 642, Ep. 413), the chair of astronomy was offered, in the name of this illustrious university, and if many reasons which are adduced by Kepler in his reply (*Ibid. Epist.* 414), for not accepting this honour had not interfered, the second author, if such a phrase may be used, of the Copernican system would have been seated in the first of the pontifical universities one year after Galileo had been forbidden to support that identical system. These facts, which clearly establish what was stated at the commencement of this paper, naturally lead us to investigate the cause why that which was not only permitted, but even approved of in Cusa, Copernicus, Ziegler, Calcagnini, Widmanstadius, should be censured, punished, and condemned in Galileo. To this subject we shall now proceed, and it will perhaps appear that, if Galileo had been more temperate in supporting his opinion, and if various other circumstances had not concurred to render him an object of suspicion and hatred to the Roman tribunals, he would not have been subjected to the troubles which the Copernican system brought upon him; and that this would have received the same favour with which at other times it had been honoured, or at least have been treated with the same consideration that it was not long after the condemnation of Galileo.

That Galileo, for having supported the Copernican system, was summoned before the tribunal of the Roman inquisition; that he was for some time kept a prisoner; that he was condemned, and the opinion which he taught proscribed as heretical—a proscription not reversed at the time of the publication of Newton's Principia, by Le Seur and Jaquier, since they thought it right to insert the following declaration: " Newtonus in hoc tertio libro telluris motæ hypothesim assumit. Autoris propositiones aliter explicari non poterant, nisi eâdem quoquefactâ hypothesi. Hinc alienam coacti sumus gerere personam. Cœterum latis à summis pontificibus contra telluris motum decretis nos obsequi profitemur"—are transactions which cannot be doubted. But the preceding and concomitant circumstances are not equally known, and from these alone it can be ascertained whether or not Galileo was in some degree to blame, and what motives led this tribunal to pronounce so rigorous a sentence. The first time that Galileo was brought to Rome was in 1611, but in that journey he seems to have taken no steps concerning the Copernican system; although he had maintained publicly, to the great astonishment of all his hearers, some of the opinions for which he is now so celebrated, in the university of Pisa, to which he had been appointed mathematical professor in 1589, and where he went to reside in 1592. The satellites of Jupiter which he had discovered in 1610, and called the Medicean planets—although the merit of this discovery a year earlier is claimed by Simon Marius, astronomer to the elector of Brandenburgh—a fact which, from the circumstance of its not being communicated to the world till 1614, is extremely doubtful (*Bailly, Histoire de l'Astronomie Moderne*, tom. ii. p. 102, &c.)—constituted at that time the principal subject of his discourses with the philosophers and mathematicians of Rome. He himself writes to Vinta, secretary to the Grand Duke of Tuscany (*Fabroni. Lettere Inedite d' Uomini Illustri*, tom. i. p. 32.), that he had found Clavius and two other Jesuits, very good astronomers, employed in confirming his discoveries by new observations, and in ridiculing a certain Francesco Sizi, who had opposed them. And it is also seen from the documents which Giovanni Targioni Tozzetti (*Aggrandimenti, &c.* tom. ii. p. i. p. 18., &c.) has produced, that Cardinal Bellarmine, who took a part in the first prohibition of the Copernican system, had himself wished to observe the phenomena which Galileo had discovered in the heavens, and that he had asked the opinion of some mathematical Jesuits on the subject, and from them had received a confirmation of the truth. But it was in the Academy de' Lincei, then recently instituted by Prince Federigo Cesi, and of which he became a member in April 1611, that most frequently, and with the greatest applause, Galileo spoke in public of his discoveries (*Attie Mem. dell' Accademia del Cimento,* tom. ii. pt. 1. p. 13, 20) which were then the subject of the writings and the discussions of all learned men, particularly in Italy and Germany. This first journey was, then, productive of nothing but admiration and honour to Galileo. On his returning into Tuscany, he began to reflect upon the Copernican system, and to communicate his ideas to others; and as generally happens with whatever has the appearance of novelty, he met with great approbation and numerous followers: but perhaps with opposition still greater, and with enemies much more numerous; either because they did not well understand the basis of such a system, or that the old professors of those sciences felt ashamed to confess that they had been up to that time in error, or because many entertained an opinion that the system of Copernicus could not be reconciled with the sacred Scriptures, which apparently suppose the motion of the sun and the immobility of the earth. This last reason was the one that was urged most loudly against Galileo, since it was the only one which could be adduced without entering into astronomical questions, in which the genius of Galileo was too much to be feared. A rumour then began to circulate unfavourable to this reviver of the Copernican system, and at length things went so far that it was made a subject of declamation from the pulpit, and a zealous friar flattered himself with having discovered in the book of the Acts of the Apostles (cap. i. ii.), a prediction and contemptuous notice of the opinion of Galileo, in the words, *Viri Galilæi, quid statis aspicientes in cœlum?* The report of these proceedings extended at last to Rome, and Galileo was informed that to some minds his opinions gave serious offence. After this, either as he himself states (*Fabroni,* vol. i. p. 35.) of his own free choice, or because he was summoned there to answer for his sentiments, as Antonio Querenghi mentions in one of his letters, dated January 1, 1616, "la sua venuta a Roma non è, come si credeva, affatto voluntaria, ma che si vuole fargli render conto, come salvi il movimento circolar della terra, e la dottrina in tutto contraria della S. Scrittura," he repaired to Rome about the end of the year 1615. He there began to disseminate, sometimes in one house, sometimes in another, the system he had embraced; and in reply to the difficulties which were frequently objected to him, he came off victorious amid the applause and admiration of his auditors. In a letter dated January 20, 1616, Querenghi writes, "Del Galileo havrebbe gran gusto V. S. Illustrissima, se l'udisse discorrere, come fa spesso in mezzo di XV. e XX. che gli danno assalti crudeli, quando in una casa et quando in un'altra. Ma egli sta fortificato in maniera, che si ride di tutti, et se bene non persuade la novità della sua opinione, convince nondimeno di vanità la maggior parte degli argomenti, coi quali gli oppugnatori cercano di atterrirlo." But he knew not how to show the moderation and forbearance so much more necessary for great men, as the rest of their fellow-creatures are apprehensive of being surpassed and oppressed by them. On the 4th of March 1616, the ambassador, Pietro Guicciardini, writes thus to the Grand Duke Ferdinand (*Fabroni,* Vol. i. p. 53), "Galileo has relied more upon his own opinion than upon that of his friends, and both the Cardinal del Monte and myself, with what little influence I had, and more particularly the cardinals of the holy office had persuaded him to remain quiet, and not to take any step in this business; but if he wished to hold this opinion, to do so quietly without making such great endeavours to persuade others and bring them over to his views." And shortly afterwards (p. 54) he adds: "He maintains his sentiments with the greatest vehemence, and his violent passions he has neither sufficient strength of mind nor prudence to control." Hence it appears probable that, if Galileo had in some degree moderated his expressions, he would not have been exposed to what he afterwards suffered, and that the cardinals to whom Guicciardini alludes would not have given him any molestation, if he would only have maintained his opinions in private. But before we advance further we must lay down some principles, which are necessary to explain, and in some degree justify the conduct pursued towards Galileo. All Catholics believe that the original text of the sacred Scriptures is to be literally received as true, even in things which do not belong to the faith. It is also certain that they may not depart from the literal meaning of the text, except where there is some unequivocal proof that the literal sense involves what is false, or some manifest error. This being premised, it cannot be denied that various passages of the holy writings seem to intimate that the earth is immovable, and that the sun revolves round it. These were the passages opposed to Galileo, and if he had contented himself with the reply that he spoke only as a philosopher, and that, where the passages of Scripture admitted no other explanation, it was not his intention to oppose such venerable authority, the question would most probably have gone no farther. But with this, it appears, that Galileo was not contented. A letter which he wrote about that period to his scholar Benedetto Castelli, of Brescia, which, it is most likely, is the same that was pointed out in the decree of condemnation which we shall mention presently, and which has been, though not entirely, made public by Targioni (lib. c, p. 22.) and another which he wrote to the Grand Duchess of Tuscany—show that Galileo wished to maintain that no regard was to be evinced for the literal sense of Scripture, except on doctrinal points. Now this proposition, although in some degree it may be received as true, was then considered, and was in fact, dangerous for the Church of Rome; particularly at that period, when the loss it had sustained, in consequence of the interpretation of the Scriptures at the Reformation, was an unceasing source of its regret and anxiety. The Roman theologians were certainly not ignorant that, in things indifferent to the faith, and besides, if no evident reason determine our adhering to it, it is permitted and sometimes even necessary to depart from the literal sense of the holy writings; but they also knew that the whole body of former theologians and philosophers had believed, up to that time, that the sacred Scriptures clearly establish the immobility of the earth; that those who, prior to Galileo, had advocated the Copernican system, had spoken only as philosophers, and had not endeavoured to reconcile their opinion with the sacred text; that Copernicus alone had made some slight mention of it, but this work was known only to a few of the learned. They saw that Galileo strove with ingenious demonstrations to support the Copernican system, but they also saw the greatest number of the philosophers of that period did not acknowledge that they were convinced of its truth; so that the opinion of Galileo did not appear certain and evident to a degree which would authorize their allowing, at least publicly, any other meaning to the sacred text than that which clearly belonged to it. Galileo, on the other hand, gave such notoriety to his opinion, that it was in every person's mouth, nor could it be concealed that many of the most learned philosophers and theologians were scandalised by it, and looked upon Galileo as a dangerous innovator, since he had dared first, and almost alone, to set himself in so solemn a manner in opposition to the literal sense of the holy writings. Wherefore they considered that a single man could never be permitted, of his own authority, to give any other explanation of the sacred text than what, up to that period, had been received as correct. There was besides another reason which carried great weight, as appears from another passage of the letter of Guicciardini, to which we have already alluded. "In questo secolo...il Principe, (the Pope),...aborrisce belle lettere e questi ingegni, non può sentire queste novità, nè queste sottigliezze e ognuno cerca d'accommodare il cervello e la natura a quella del Signore." (p. 55.)

These were the reasons which determined the Roman council to their first condemnation of the Copernican system, which is referred to in the second decree, which was made sixteen years afterwards. On the first occasion no proceedings were instituted against Galileo, and no punishment was inflicted upon him. Two of his propositions were prohibited, namely, that in which the sun was stated to be the centre of the system and to have no local motion, which was condemned as being heretical, because contrary to the Scriptures; and the one in which it was asserted that the earth was not the centre of the universe, and that it had a diurnal motion, as erroneous in regard to the faith. Afterwards Cardinal Bellarmine exhorted Galileo in a friendly manner, and the commissary of the Roman Inquisition strictly forbade him to maintain such propositions, nay, even to discuss them—threatening him with imprisonment if he should dare to contravene the prohibition: and at the same time he ordered that the work of Copernicus, and some other books in which that system was adopted, should be cleared from its errors and corrected, those passages being expunged in which it was said that the sacred Scriptures were not contrary to that hypothesis. (*Fabróni*, T. ii. p. 303.) It cannot here be concealed that, at this time, Galileo began to act with insincerity. In two letters which he wrote on this occasion to Curzio Piccheno, secretary to the Grand Duke, he makes no mention of the prohibition he had received, but speaks only of the books which *it had been ordered to amend.* Alluding to the above-mentioned Dominican friar, who, in the church of Santa Maria Novella at Florence and afterwards at Rome, had denounced from the pulpit the opinion of Galileo as "contro alla fede e eretica," he says, "per quello che l'esito ha dimostrato, il suo parere non ha ritrovato corrispondenza in S. Chiesa, la quale altro non ha ricevuto, se non ché tale opinione non concordi con le Scritture sacre: onde solo restano proibiti quei libri, i quali ex professo hanno voluto sostenere, ch'ella non discordi dalla Scrittura, &c. (*Fabroni*, T. i., p. 48, 51.) Nor in his works does he notice the prohibition at all, except when he was accused of having transgressed it, and then he wished to excuse himself by saying, that he was only interdicted from defending and supporting the Copernican system, and not from treating of it simply, as he pretended only to have done in his celebrated dialogue. It appears then certain that he was determined not to obey the command which he had received from the Roman tribunal, and that he flattered himself that, if he were silent on the subject, no other person would bear it in mind. After his return to Rome, he occupied himself in composing his dialogue on the system of the world, which was divided into four parts or days; and which was finished in 1630. He well knew that the printing of it would be dangerous after the decree of the Roman Inquisition, in which the Copernican system was condemned as contrary to the authority of the Scriptures; wherefore he repaired to Rome, and presented the dialogue to the master of the sacred palace, who, perhaps to the astonishment of Galileo himself, having examined it, found nothing worthy of blame or of censure, and allowed it to be printed. Galileo returned to Florence to correct his work, and afterwards to send it to Rome for publication; but on account of the plague, which then began to rage in Italy, this did not take place. Therefore he obtained leave from the master of the sacred palace, that after a new revision of the work by a counsellor of the Inquisition in Florence, it might be printed in this latter city, and thus it made its appearance in Florence in 1632. This is the substance of the fact, and from it, it appears that Galileo was not reprehensible. But frequently that which on a simple representation seems to be innocent, when its circumstances are examined bears a very different complexion, and this is particularly the case with respect to Galileo.

His preface to the dialogue is what cannot be entirely justified. He thus begins, in the manner best calculated to impose upon the revisers of his work. "Some years since a beneficial edict was promulgated at Rome, which, to obviate the dangerous dissensions of the present age, opportunely imposed silence on the Pythagorean opinion of the motion of the earth. There were not wanting those who rashly asserted that that decree did not arise from a skilful examination, but from unenlightened prejudice; and complaints were heard that counsellors, altogether ignorant of astronomical observations, ought not to clip the wings of speculative minds by a sudden prohibition. On hearing these remonstrances my zeal could not be silent, and as being fully acquainted with that most prudent resolution, I determined to come forward publicly on the theatre of the world as a witness of the real truth." Could a declared apologist for the ancient theories, could even the most zealous inquisitor, have spoken otherwise if he had undertaken to confute the Copernican system? But still farther, Galileo not only feigns respect for the decree, but he would almost wish to make us believe that it was published by his advice. "Being at Rome," he continues, "at that period, I not only had audiences, but also received applause from the most eminent prelates of the court, nor was the decree issued without some previous information of mine." He then, in the following words, gives an idea of the work to which they are prefixed: "therefore it is my desire in this present undertaking to show to foreign nations that as much is known in Italy, particularly in Rome, of this subject as strangers have ever conceived, and collecting at the same time all the speculations which belong to the Copernican system, to evince that the Roman court was previously acquainted with them all; and that not alone the doctrines for the salvation of the soul, but that also the ingenious discoveries which delight the mind, proceed from this country." And shortly afterwards he adds: "Spero...che il mondo conoscerà che il rimettersi ad asserir la fermezza della terra e prender il contrario solamente per capriccio matematico non nasce da non aver contezza di quant'altri ci abbia pensato, ma, quando altro non fusse da quelle ragioni che la pietà, la religione, il conoscimento della divina Onnipotenza e la coscienza della debolezza dell' ingegno humano ci somministrano." After this exordium, who would ever have thought that the dialogue of Galileo was to be the most ingenious demonstration of the Copernican system that could at that time be composed? It is true that here and there, particularly at the end, he states that this is merely a simple hypothesis; but it is also true, that he puts so much nonsense into the mouth of Simplicius, the character to whom he has intrusted the defence of the ancient system, and makes him support his opinion so weakly as to occasion a suspicion that, under the name of Simplicius, Galileo wished to point out and to ridicule some one of his censors; and it was even conceived, apparently without sufficient foundation, that he applied the denomination to Pope Urban VIII. It is probably true that the persons to whom the revision of Galileo's work was confided, reading this modest and religious preface, and not being well able to comprehend the ingenious arguments contained in the dialogue, judged of the interior of this edifice by its external appearance, imagining it to have been raised exactly according to their rules and design. It is in fact known that Urban VIII. frequently complained that they had not been sufficiently cautious, but had allowed themselves to be deceived by Galileo; and with Ciampoli, a prelate of great authority in Rome, he was particularly incensed; since, having frequently questioned him on the subject, he always assured him of the religious obedience and the sound opinions of Galileo. Francesco Nicolini, in a letter dated September 5, 1632, giving an account of an interview he had with the Pope, writes thus to Balì Cioli: "Mi rispose con la medesima escandescènza, che egli (Galileo) ed il Ciampoli l'avevano aggirata, e ch'il Ciampoli in particolare aveva ardito di dire, che il Sig. Galilei voleva far tutto quel che S. S. comandava, e che ogna cosa stava bene, e che questo era quanto si aveva saputo, senz' aver mai visto o letto l'opera, dolendosi del Ciampoli e del Maestro del S. Palazzo, sebben' di quest' ultimo disse ch'era stato aggirato anche lui, col cavargli di mano con belle parole la sottoscrizione de llibro," &c. (*Lett. Ined. d' Uom. Illust.* v. ii. p. 276, 286, 295.) Now would the most moderate and just tribunal in the world, if it saw one of its strict prohibitions publicly contravened, and that the transgressor, not content with this, had also wished to deride and artfully circumvent it, and obtain a permission by fraud, which, if all the circumstances of the case had been known, it would have been refused—not have been indignant, and considered the offender as meriting severe punishment? And could it have been a matter of astonishment, if the Roman Inquisition had proceeded with no ordinary rigour against Galileo? Yet such was the respect that, by his profound learning and stupendous discoveries, he had obtained, that by this severe tribunal he was treated with unaccustomed lenity. The commencement was the harshest part of the proceedings against him, since a man, who was already seventy years old, was obliged to repair to Rome in the February of 1633, (" dove giunto a' 10 di Febbrajo 1633, fui sottomesso, &c.," says Galileo himself, in a letter to Vincenzo Renieri;) the solicitations made in the name of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, that the affair should be put off to a milder season, not being of any avail. But in every thing else, the course pursued with regard to him was sufficiently different from the usual one. (*Targioni Tozzetti*, V. i. p. 113., &c. V. ii. p. 122., &c.) At the first he remained for more than two months in the house of Nicolini, the ambassador of the Grand Duke, "*fui arrestato nel delizioso Palazzo della Trinità de' Monti presso l'Ambasciator di Toscana*," is the account he himself gives of his detention, without an express prohibition to hold intercourse with any one; but merely with friendly advice not to receive frequent visits, and to remain as much as possible in concealment, and alone. " Il commissario gli ha fatto sapere quel che gli mandò a dire il Sig. Card. Barberino (Francesco Barberino, founder of the Barberini library and Nephew of Urban VIII.) cioe che si contenti di starsene ritirata senza lasciarsi veder fuora, nè quasi in casa se sia possibile, dichiarandosi di non glielo comandare, nè di arerne ordine alcuno della sacra congregazione, ma d'avvisarlo come amico per il pregiudizio e danno, che gliene potrebbe risultare. (*Fabroni*, Vol. ii. p. 292.) The time having arrived, when, according to the laws of that tribunal, he was to be confined in prison and then put upon his trial, he was summoned before the tribunal itself; but the apartments assigned to him were the rooms belonging to the Fiscal, from which he could go into the court of the building whenever he pleased: besides he kept his own servant, and could also admit the attendants of the ambassador of the Grand Duke who brought him his dinner, and could also write and receive letters from as many other persons as he chose. And even before his examinations were concluded, he was sent back, after fifteen days to the house of the ambassador, and was also permitted to ride in a carriage through the neighbouring gardens, (*Fabroni*, Vol. ii. p. 308.) Finally in June of the same year, the expected sentence was pronounced: in it, the system was condemned, the work of Galileo was prohibited, and he himself condemned to a solemn recantation of it; and since from the year 1616, he had been threatened with imprisonment if he should again, either in discourse or writing maintain these opinions; he was ordered into confinement, but before this sentence was carried into execution the Pope changed it into banishment to the gardens of La Trinità de' Monti, a country seat of the Grand Duke, from which he was occasionally permitted to visit Castel Gandolfo (*Targioni*, t. ii. p. 126): and in a few days, even this banishment was at an end, and he was allowed to go to Siena, to his friend the archbishop of that place, from whence, at the end of the year, he was enabled to return to his own villa of Arcetri. " Finalmente fui obbligato," says he himself, " di ratrattare come vero cattolico questa mia opinione, e in pena mi fu proibito il dialogo, e dopo cinque mesi licenziato di Roma, (in tempo che la città di Firenze era infetta di peste) mi fu destinata per carcere con generosa pietà l'abitazione del mio piu caro amico, che avessi in Siena, Monsignor Arcivescovo Piccolomini......e dopocinque mesi in cerca cessata la pestilenza della mia patria versoil principio di Dicembre di quest' anno 1633, da sua Santità mi e stata permutata la strettezza di quella casa nella libertà della campagna da me tanto gradita, onde me ne tornai àlla Villa de Bellosguardo, e dopo in Arcetri, dove tuttora mi ritrovo a respirare quest' aria salubre vicino alla mia cara patria Firenze." That his health had not been impaired by the confinement he had undergone at Rome, may be fairly inferred from the following note, dated from Rome July 10, 1663. Il Sig. Galileo partì per Siena mercolidi mattina con assai buona salute, e da Viterbo ci scrive, che aveva camminato quattro miglia a piedi con un tempo freschissimo.

These facts are not drawn from the works of any pontifical writer, or apologist for the Roman Inquisition; but from an account of what took place at Rome, which was sent by Galileo himself to Vincenzo Renieri, one of the most faithful of his scholars; and from the letters with which Niccolini, the ambassador of the Grand Duke, through the Secretary of State, Balì Cioli, apprised his master of every occurrence that happened daily to Galileo. The conduct pursued towards this celebrated man was certainly not justifiable throughout. On this occasion too much reliance was placed on the Peripatetic philosophers, who, unable to answer the arguments of Galileo, "non ebbi per risposta, che un' alzata di spalle," says he, "solito rifugio di chi è persuaso per pregiudizio e per anticipata opinione," shielded themselves under the authority of Scripture: sufficient inquiry was not made whether or not the reasoning of Galileo, was so strong as to allow of the literal sense being abandoned, and it was assumed that the text admitted no other interpretation. All this cannot be denied, any more than that Galileo was himself highly instrumental in drawing down his own condemnation, and that if he had been, if not more exact in observing, at least more cautious in transgressing, the prohibition he had received; if he had less exasperated his rivals and his censors, and not shown a disposition to make them appear ridiculous, his opinions would have been left in that tranquillity which they had enjoyed for a long time before.—*Tiraboschi.*

THE JOURNAL OF CHILDHOOD.

> "And she would look upon the ocean blue,
> With thoughts and feelings known but to the few."

I.

How beautiful is Ocean! By its tide,
As though my sandals to the beach were grown,
I've staid, when first the Indian was descried,
Till her firm anchor over deck was thrown;
Her name, her mariners to me unknown;
Yet, to an ardent gaze, it might appear
As though she felt this kingdom were her own;
And with augmented energies did steer,
Touched by the loadstone home, that lay so near.

II.

Driving impetuous as the mountain bird,
That left her offspring in its lofty crest;
And when returning near, some sound has heard,
Or sign has noticed of her eyrie's nest,
The natural impulse glowing in her breast;
Through the blue ether faster on she springs,
Nor turns aside for prey, nor stops to rest,
Till the hard rock has felt her beating wings,
And the young eaglet to her bosom clings.

III.

Blue skies were then above me, and the deep
Seemed hushed and cradled for a summer's rest;
Fixed in its beauty, as a babe asleep,
Who smiles unchanging in its pearly vest,
Or dimples, as the zephyrs fan its breast.
These were bright moments (oh, remembered well!)
When I came thither an enamoured guest,
And almost listened for the sea-maid's shell,
And all the enchanting sounds of which youth's legends tell.

PHILOSOPHICAL, CHEMICAL, AND SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANIES

Babylonian Characters.—The Babylonian characters, which have divided with the hieroglyphics the attention of the learned, had eluded all satisfactory explanation, for in that light the attempts of Dr. Grotefend did not appear, when Mr. Price announced in his Journal, that a M.S. had fallen into his hands in Persia, containing the alphabetic characters to which the arrow headed ones were equivalent. Some time has elapsed since this discovery, and as this learned orientalist has continued his researches, the second edition of his journal contains much novel information: he has succeeded in decyphering several of the Persepolitan inscriptions; and, when it is considered what rapid changes the European languages undergo in the course of a few centuries, it will occasion some surprise to find that the proper names he has met with correspond very nearly to such as exist in Persia at the present day; thus, for example, *Kacha* has been modified into *Khojeh*, *Keibed*, into *Kobad*, &c. Respecting the clay cylinders, so much the object of antiquarian research, it is observed that "impressing them seems to have been the ancient mode of printing public documents that required great numbers of copies," and the following is a characteristic extract from the first translation of one which has appeared in any European language. "Happy the man who can show his heart (*literally* grape stone) in this inn, uncorroded with evil: for sins committed here, must be accounted for at the grand inn (of heaven). Truth and sincerity are our support; and should we, as occupiers of a state-chamber that revolves in death, not be accused of corruption for the slightest imprudence? O God, in the time of dissolution protect us from thy wrath. As the supplication of the tyrant avails not in death, will he not be answerable for his crimes?" It is to be hoped, that the prosecution of researches so interesting to the literary world, may not be left to the unassisted exertions of a private individual.

New Island.—Two vessels in the service of the King of the Netherlands, discovered, on the 14th July 1825, in their voyage to Java, an inhabited island, the north point of which is in latitude 7° 10′ S. and the centre of it in longitude 177° 33′ 16″ E. from Greenwich, the variation of the magnetic needle being 7° to the east. The island appeared well stocked with cocoa and other trees; in form it resembles a horse-shoe, its extent is about eight miles. In the west side is an indentation closed by a lagoon; at a boat's length from the shore the depth of water was six fathoms, and rough coral ground; at a ship's length from shore there were fifteen fathoms. The number of natives assembled on shore was estimated at about three hundred: they were of a dark copper hue, tall, and well made; few were less than six feet Rhinband measure or 6.166 English. The name bestowed on the island was Nederlandich Island.—*Brewster's Journal.*

Southern Frontier of Thibet.—There is a singular difference, which has not as yet been remarked, between the places where the great rivers of Europe take their rise, in the Alps, and those where the Asiatic rivers have their origin in the Himalaya mountains. The Rhone and the Rhine rush from glaciers resembling the waves of the ocean, surprised by the Polar frosts. The Ganges, the Jumma, the Sutlej, of which some of our adventurous countrymen have recently explored the sources, issue from beneath vast masses of snow piled up by successive accumulations between the lofty summits of the mountains of Thibet, to the height of many hundred feet. The upper part of the last mentioned of these mighty streams has been visited by two French officers of the names of Herbert and Gerard. The mountains whence it springs have an elevation of from 19,183 to 21,312 feet above the level of the sea; they skirt the country of the Sikhi and Chinese Tartary: one of the ridges by which the channel of the river is formed rises to the height of 13,855 feet; the forests with which it is covered, only to the height of 11,723 feet, abound with junipers and heoza pines. At Shiphi, where the river is 71 feet broad, it is at an elevation of 2,245 feet above the Indian Ocean; its fall is 59 feet per mile. The apples in this part of the higher Asia are excellent; the turnips are very good, and the red and black mulberry is found. The inhabitants are tall; their features handsome and expressive: the generality of the people are Hindoos, with Brahmins for priests, but in some villages the religion of Thibet is followed. The name which in Europe is bestowed upon this country is altogether unknown, and its proper denomination, Bhoutia, does not in the least resemble it. Lieutenant Gerard speaks in the very highest terms of the Tartars who inhabit this snowy and wild region. Cunning, falsehood, and robbery are unknown among them: no apprehension need be felt when reliance is placed upon them; they entertain the nicest sense of honour, and for the property of others have the most inviolable respect. We much doubt if this patriarchal character were preserved among those of their countrymen who visited France under the Russian banner, still less could there be any suspicion that they had been corrupted by an excess of civilization.

Akaremeter.—It is generally conceived that in astronomical observation the ear will not allow us to ascertain a less quantity than the tenth or twelfth part of a second of time. Mr. W. Hardy, whose ingenious escapement in particular, and many other improvements in the construction of chronometers, have frequently attracted the notice and obtained the commendation of scientific men, has recently brought to perfection an ingenious machine, on which the name of 'Akaremeter' has been bestowed, by which he purposed to ascertain still smaller portions of time. While the second hand of this instrument describes the fifth part of a second, a smaller hand attached to the balance axle traverses an arc divided into 120 parts, each of which consequently is the six-hundredth part of a second. The action of the machine commences and ceases by pressure upon a stud. The degree of accuracy with which any interval of time might be determined was now to be ascertained; and after allowing for the error in transmitting the will, and for that arising from the divisions on the small arc being equal, when the motion of the hand is alternately accelerated and retarded, it seems probable, from many experiments which have been made by Mr. Babbage and the Rev. T. Hussey, that the instrument may be depended upon to the thirtieth, or at least to the twentieth part of a second of time, an approximation which will scarcely be surpassed, except by the introduction of a conical pendulum.

Perkins's Steam Engine.—Mr. Perkins's system of generating high steam has recently been applied to the Cornish single-stroke pumping engine, and the Messrs. Hornblower have made the following report on its effects: "Its great power is established by the fact of its having lifted a column of water 40 feet high, and 40 inches diameter, with a 9·33-inch piston. As to the economy of fuel, which is evidently great, we cannot exactly say, owing to some parts of the engine being incomplete, especially the injection pump. The longest the engine has worked at any one time was two hours; at that time it was making 14 strokes per minute, 6·5 feet strokes, and lifting a column of water 36 feet high and 40 inches diameter, consuming not more than 100 pounds of coal per hour. We also certify that Mr. Perkins's flexible steel piston is quite light, although at times working at a pressure of 50 atmospheres." The highest Mr. Perkins has ever used his steam for his steam engines, is 800 pounds to the inch, or about 57 atmospheres. That the gain goes on in a geometrical ratio, his experiments on the steam gun have fully demonstrated: in some of these, a pressure of 1,600 pounds to the square inch has been used with perfect safety, and was found to propel musket-balls of the same weight and at the same distance, one-quarter farther into the target than the strongest gunpowder. In the "Discourse on the Progress of the Arts, Sciences, and Literature," which was delivered by the *Institute of France* to Napoleon, in February 1808, very honourable mention is made of a machine, approved by the class of the sciences, the Pyreolophorus of Messrs. Leniepe, a new invention, in which, if we understand the very short notice concerning it which the Dutch editor of this report has given in a note, the force of air or vapour suddenly expanded by heat, is made to raise a weight or overcome a resistance. In an experiment made with this machine, it is said that a boat, loaded with five quintals, and presenting to the water a prow of the area of six square feet was carried up the Loire with a velocity double that of the stream. In another experiment, the pressure exerted on a piston of three square inches was in equilibrio with 21 ounces, and the fuel consumed weighed only six grains. We want here a necessary element, the time in which these six grains were consumed. This omission may perhaps be supplied from another part of the account, where it appears that each stroke of the piston takes up five seconds; the six grains were the fuel consumed in six seconds. In comparing the principle of this machine, imperfect as is the account of it we have been able to obtain, with that of Mr. Perkins's engine, we are tempted to say with a very able correspondent of M. Schumacher, "there is nothing new under the sun."

Measures.—"La mètre est la dix millionème partie de la distance du pôle à l'équateur, comptée sur le méridien qui passe à Paris." *La Croix.*—The absurdity of assuming as the basis of all measures of length a quantity which cannot be assigned correctly, has long been recognized by every nation but the one in which it originated. The English have been more precise in their choice of an unit: an inch may be defined the one 39·13842d part of the length of a pendulum vibrating seconds at the level of the sea, in latitude 51° 31′ 8·4″ N. and at the temperature of 62° Fahrenheit. Has Captain Kater, to whose laborious ingenuity, displayed at much expence to himself, this country is indebted, not for the blundering arrangement of the new scale of weights and measures, but for the accurate adjustment of the standard when selected by others, derived any benefit from his exertions, or even just remuneration for his services; or is it thought that merit, like virtue, having the privilege of being its own reward, would be highly unreasonable in aspiring to any other?

Man.—M. Bory de Saint Vincent has published a new arrangement, with a new nomenclature of the species of the human race, *viz.* 1. Japetic; 2, Arabic; 3, Hindoo; 4, Scythian; 5, Sinic (Chinese); 6, Hyperborean; 7, Neptunian; 8, Australasian; 9, Columbian; 10, American; 11, Patagonian; 12, Ethiopian; 13, Caffre; 14, Melanienne (Black); 15, Hottentot. From these fifteen grand divisions, are derived all the subdivisions into races and varieties.

Earthquake.—At the hour of seven in the morning of the seventh of January, an earthquake was felt at Martinique. There were two shocks, the one weak, the other violent, which produced much consternation among the inhabitants, but occasioned no mischief.

Improved Shower-Bath.—Mr. Murray, of Glasgow, has constructed a shower-bath, in which the column of water in the vase above is supported by the resisting atmosphere; and the superiority of his improvement consists in the numerous repetitions which may be made from the same supply of water. The intervals may be shortened or prolonged at pleasure, while the duration of each is under the complete control of the patient, and the water may be suffered to fall in a continued shower of any required division of the streams, attenuating even to a gentle dew.

Russian Canals.—The Russian government has ordered that navigable canals shall be commenced to unite: 1st, the Moskwa and the Volga; 2d, the Scheksma and the Northern Dwina, by which there will be a direct communication between the port of Archangel and that of Petersburg, and a road will be opened to the Baltic for native merchandize; 3d, the Niemen and the Weichsel across the kingdom of Poland.—*Revue Encyc.*

Safety in Travelling. — A patent has been obtained for an ingenious contrivance to prevent carriages from overturning, and consists in the adaptation of a hanging arm on each side of the coach, with a small wheel at bottom, which arm, in the event of the coach being raised on one side, is instantly thrown out on the opposite one, and forms a prop or support for the body of the carriage to rest upon, and which is thereby prevented from falling over.

Silver Coinage.—The following table is extracted from the London Journal of the Arts:—The Tower pound was coined in the year 1066 into 20*s.* 0*d.*

1300	—	20	3		
1344	—	22	2		
1346	—	22	6		
1353	—	25	0		
1412	—	30	0		
1464	—	37	6		
1527	—	42.2.5	troy lb.		45*s.*
1560	—	56.3		—	60
1601	—	58.1·5		—	62

Ancient Coins.—A great number of Cuphic coins, among which are some extremely rare and very valuable, have been discovered in the government of Mohilef, in Russia. Their dates are from the years 639 to 815, and consequently anterior to the reign of Rurik. Most of them were struck in Spain and in Africa, and it is conceived were brought into this part of the world by the Variagues or Normen, about the middle of the ninth century. Many more of these deposits, it is presumed, might be discovered in Russia, and would throw much light upon the government of the Arabian princes in Mesopotamia, of the Mameluke sultans of Egypt, and on the Norman kings of Sicily. The Academy of Sciences of St. Petersburg has obtained this rich collection.

Historical Notice.—Professor Geyer, of Upsal, has obtained from the Swedish government a pension of 6,000 florins until his History of Norway shall be finished.

Temperature of Mines.—Mr. Moyle having instituted numerous experiments on the subject, announced some time since that the earth in general possesses and preserves the mean annual temperature of the latitude. During the last summer and autumn most of his former experiments on the water, in some of the old and relinquished mines in Cornwall, were repeated by himself, and the result has confirmed his former opinion.

A Corkcutter.—A very simple machine, which is attended by a child only, and cuts four to five hundred bottle-corks per hour, has lately been invented in France. Another machine cuts and prepares the sheets of cork into ribs, which are made round by the finishing machine.

Comets.—It is now certain that the same comet has appeared in our system in 1786, 1795, 1801, 1805, 1818, and 1825. It appears never to go beyond the orbit of Jupiter; its period, which is the shortest known, scarcely exceeds three years and a-quarter, and its mean distance from the sun is about twice that of the earth from the same luminary. It seems to be particularly connected with our system, and traverses its orbit more than sixty times in a century, so that when its numerous revolutions, since the commencement of the world, are considered, it may readily be conceived to have had some effect upon the changes our globe has undergone. M. Olbers, the celebrated astronomer of Bremen, who has been particularly occupied with the theory of comets, has been endeavouring to subject to calculation the possibility of the interference of one of these bodies with the destiny of the earth, and he finds that in 83,000 years a comet will approach to within the same distance of the earth as the moon is at present; in four millions of years it will come within 7,700 geographical miles, and then, if its attraction equal that of the earth, the waters of the Ocean will rise 13,000 feet, that is above the summit of every European mountain, with the exception of Mont Blanc. The inhabitants of the Andes and those of the Himalayah chain, alone can escape this second deluge; but their safety will last only for 216 millions of years more; for it is likely that at the end of that time, if the return of the comet take place, our globe being then in its path, will receive such a shock as in all probability will occasion its destruction.—*Revue Encyc.*

Chronometers.—Some very singular observations have been made with regard to the chronometers which are left for trial at the Royal Observatory at Greenwich. Several of these machines, whose rate of going has for many weeks been extremely regular, have, for a single day only, had their rates increased by several seconds; in one instance, a change was effected of about twelve seconds; on another occasion, a chronometer of the finest construction, and the performance of which was extremely correct, suddenly lost eight seconds at once, and when the artist, by whom it had been made, sent a person to examine the cause of the alteration, three seconds were said to be lost while he was within the walls of the observatory; the maker himself then went down to inspect it, and, unfortunately for science, nothing further was heard on the subject; for, although the fact was a matter of public notoriety, it did not appear in the official returns from the observatory. Many conjectures were hazarded as to the cause of these phænomena, when it was discovered that on the same days when the watches, which were upon trial, had changed their rate in so extraordinary a manner, other chronometers, which were not upon trial, but were left at the observatory to have their rates ascertained, were entered as having been let down; it was further remarked, that this had pretty uniformly occurred on a Sunday, and that the chronometers which had changed their rate, and those which had been let down, were such as required to be wound up daily. The inference, however, that the chronometers upon trial had been let down, was manifestly incorrect, as £100 per annum is paid by government for winding up and rating the chronometers. Of those which are entered for trial, government gives £300 for the best, and £200 for the second best; and the prize, as it is erroneously called, usually carries with it very extensive orders for the navy. Now the present astronomer royal is universally acknowledged to be a man of superior talent and indefatigable diligence; his assistants are men of the same class, and of unquestionable integrity—while the remuneration these gentlemen receive is on the most liberal scale—the present race of artists likewise are much too noble to resort to dishonest means to promote their interest. But let us suppose the reverse of this—that the assistants, instead of possessing respectable abilities and scientific education, were purposely selected as mere observing and calculating machines, while their salary, such as no gentleman could receive, was scarcely adequate to the support of life; and supposing that artists, feelingly alive to their own interest, would not scorn to offer a bribe when want might render its acceptance necessary; what security would the public have that the goodness of a chronometer, as apparent from the official returns of its performance, would depend on the intrinsic excellence of the machine, and not upon the sum paid by its maker to the person who kept the rate? In other words given the integrity and necessities of one man, and the sum that may be gained by a second through the malpractices of the first, to determine the probable per-centage that must be paid upon the profits of the second to insure the dishonesty of the first.

Montgolfier.—A rude heap of stones, without any inscription, covered the remains of the celebrated aeronaut Montgolfier in the small chapel belonging to the town of Balaruc-les-Bains (Herault) in which place he died in 1810. M. Touvron, who was appointed last year to the living of Balaruc, has opened a subscription to repair this discreditable neglect, and in a short time the traveller who goes to view the ruins of the ancient city of Thau will find, on a marble tablet, the following inscription from the pen of M. Touvron:

Au génie du célèbre J. Mongolfier, dont les cendres reposent dans cette église; les amis des arts et des sciences.—Obiit Anno 1810.

A Canal-digging Machine.—A canal-digging machine has recently been introduced at Paris, to be worked, either by horse, manual, or other moving power. It is capable of digging ten feet deep, and a power equal to eight horses is required to work it. The machine will extract and carry out of the canal ninety-six cubic feet per minute. It advances gradually in working, and digs eight feet in breadth at one stroke.—*Newton's Journal of Arts.*

PROCEEDINGS OF LEARNED SOCIETIES.

DOMESTIC.

LONDON ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY.

March 10th—A paper was read by the Astronomer Royal "On an appearance hitherto unnoticed in the nebula of Orion," who has noticed a similar appearance still more decidedly, in another part of the same nebula, at some minutes' distance from the trapezium. A communication was read from Colonel Mark Beaufoy, containing, 1st. Observed transits of the moon, and of moon culminating stars over the middle wire of his transit-instrument, at Bushey Heath in sidereal time. These were observed in the course of 1825, and amount to 322. 2d. Occultations of stars by the moon, in number 6. 3d. Observations of two lunar eclipses in 1825. 4th. Observations of eclipses of Jupiter's satellites in 1825 at Bushey Heath. These amount to 25, and the results are given both in Bushey and Greenwich mean time.

There was also read a communication from Major J. A. Hodgson of the 61st Bengal Native Infantry, Revenue Surveyor General, residing at Futty Ghur on the Ganges. This letter records seventy-five observations of the eclipses of Jupiter's satellites, made at Futty Ghur (latitude 27° 21′ 35″ N.) in the autumn of 1824, and spring of 1825. Some of these observations were made by Major Hodgson himself, and others under his superintendence, by young men who are his apprentices in the Revenue Survey Department. The names of the several observers are given,—each observation has its appropriate meteorological indications registered, and the natures, powers, and qualities of the telescopes employed are respectively described. These observations, compared with corresponding observations of the same phenomena, in places whose longitudes have been accurately ascertained, will serve to determine the longitude of Major Hodgson's observatory.

ROYAL SOCIETY.

April 6th.—The following papers were read: "Observations made with an invariable pendulum at Greenwich, and at Port Bowen," by Lieut. H. Forster, R.N. F.R.S.

April 13th.—"On the diurnal variation of the needle at Port Bowen," by Captain W. E. Parry, R.N. F.R.S., and Lieut. H. Forster, R.N., F.R.S.

"On the top of the needle at different latitudes between Woolwich and Port Bowen," by Lieut. Forster.

"On the magnetism imparted to iron by rotation, by the same:" with remarks by S. H. Christie, Esq., M.A., F.R.S.

April 20th.—"On a formula expressing the decrement of human life," by Thomas Young, M.D., For. Sec., R.S.

LINNÆAN SOCIETY.

April 4th.—The following papers were read,—"On dichotomous and quinary arrangements in natural history," by Thomas Colebrooke, Esq., F.R.S., F.L.S., &c.

Also a communication by the same author on *Boswellia*, and certain Indian *Terebinthaceæ*. Mr. Colbrooke is of opinion that the three genera *Amyris*, *Icica*, and *Bursera* require to be thrown together and recast the whole group, comprising nearly forty species, several of which are unpublished. Among those described are *Boswellia serrata*, *Bursera serrata*, *Chalcas nitida*, *Amyris treptaphylla*, *A. punctata*, *Burgera integerrima*, and *B. Kanigu*.

April 18th.—A large collection of the plants of Nepaul was presented from the East-India Company. The papers read were, a continuation of Mr. Colebrooke's on *Boswellia* and certain Indian *Terebinthaceæ*,—and observations on a species of *Simia* Linn., now alive in the collection of Exeter Change, allied to, if not identical with, the *Simia Lagothrix* of Baron Humboldt, by Edward Griffiths, Esq., F.L.S.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

March 17th.—"On the strata of the plastic clay formation exhibited in the cliffs between Christchurch Head, Hampshire, and Studland Bay, Dorsetshire," by C. Lyell, Esq., F.G.S.

April 7th.—A translation of a letter from M. de Gimbernat of Geneva, principally upon sulphate of soda, to G. B. Greenough, Esq., F.G.S., &c.

"On the geology of the valley of the St. Lawrence," by John J. Bigsby, M.G., F.G.S. was read in part.

April 21st.—The reading of Dr. Bigsby's paper was continued.

ROYAL INSTITUTION OF GREAT BRITAIN.

April 7th.—Mr. Faraday spoke in the Lecture Room, on the subject of vapour of extreme tenuity, opposing the general opinion that vapour may be diminished in its tension *ad infinitum*, and stating that there was reason to believe that a limit existed, varying with different bodies, but beneath which they gave off no vapour.

Mr. Cuthbert exhibited his fine American microscope, and his short reflecting telescope, in the library; and several specimens of Mosaic gold were also brought for inspection, by Mr. Parker.

April 14th.—Dr. Granville gave a condensed account of his researches into the history and processes of mummification, and illustrated it by his fine specimens.

April 21st.—Dr. Harwood read an essay on the natural history of the Asiatic elephant, including some account of the individual lately existing at Exeter Change.

ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

A meeting of the friends of the proposed Zoological Society, which has been for some time in contemplation, took place at the rooms of the Horticultural Society in Regent Street, on the 29th April. Upwards of one hundred Noblemen and Gentlemen were present, among whom were: The Marquis of Lansdowne, Lords Darnley, Egremont, Gage, Auckland, Clinton, Stanley, the President of the Board of Control, the President of the Royal Society, the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, Sir Thomas Dyke Ackland, Sir Robert Inglis, Sir Everard Home, Sir R. C. Fergusson, Sir Stamford Raffles, the Hon. Mr. Twisselton Fiennes, General Thornton, Dr. Goodenough, Mr. Wm. Hamilton, Mr. H. T. Colebrooke, Mr. Children, of the British Museum, Mr. Duncan, of the Ashmolean Museum, Oxford, Mr. P. Duncan, ditto, Mr. Lambert, Mr. Marsden, Mr. Sotheby, the Rev. Mr. Benson, Mr. Vigors, Dr.

Harwood, Dr. Horsfield, Mr. Barnard, Mr. Clift, Mr. Murchison, Captain de Capel Brooke, Dr. Waring, Mr. Stephens, the Rev. Mr. Rackett, Mr. Haworth, Mr. Griffiths, Rev. Mr. Hope, &c. &c. &c.

Sir Stamford Raffles having been called to the chair, a series of resolutions were proposed and passed unanimously for the organization of the Society; and a President, Council, and Officers appointed. An opening address was then read by the President, explanatory of the past and present state of Zoology in this country, and of the objects and views of the society.

In addition to the friends of the Establishment present at the meeting, the Society already numbers amongst its most zealous supporters—H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex, the Dukes of Somerset, Northumberland, and Bedford; the Marquesses of Hertford, Salisbury, and Stafford; Earls Carnarvon, Caledon, Gower, Hardwicke, Lonsdale, Malmsbury, Mountnorris, Minto, Spencer, Stanhope, Winchelsea, Orford, and Grosvenor; Viscount Dudley and Ward, Viscount Gage; the Bishops of Bath and Wells, London, and Carlisle; Lords Calthorpe, Clifton, Downes, Ducie, Ellenborough, Levison Gower, Holland, Lovaine, and Selsey; Rt. Hon. Charles Arbuthnot, Rt. Hon. Sir Charles Long, Rt. Hon. Sir George Rose, Rt. Hon. Robt. Peel, Rt. Hon. Sir John Leach, Rt. Hon. the Lord Mayor, Rt. Hon. John Beckett, Rt. Hon. F. C. Robinson, Hon. Col. Bligh, Hon. G. Agar Ellis, Hon. Capt. Percy, Hon. Wm. S. Ponsonby, Hon. R. Stopford, Hon. and Rev. Dr. Wellesley, Sir H. Banbury, Sir C. H. Coote, Sir Sanford Graham, Sir Robt. Heron, Sir Benj. Hobhouse, Sir W. Jardine, Sir I. Shelley, Sir J. T. Staunton, Sir J. Croft, Sir F. Baker, Sir Thos. Lawrence, Sir W. F. Middleton, Sir W. Rawson, Sir P. C. Silvester, Admiral Sir C. Pole, Sir I. E. Smith, Sir H. Halford, &c. &c. &c.

FOREIGN.

ASIATIC SOCIETY OF CALCUTTA.

A meeting of the members of the Asiatic Society was held at Chouringhee, on Wednesday the 2d November, the Hon. J. H. Harrington, Esq. President, in the chair.

At this meeting the Hon. Sir Charles Grey, Mr. J. Paxton, Captain T. Macan, and Mr. Conolly were unanimously elected members of the Society.

The Secretary read a paper by Lieut.-Col. V. Blacker, on the geographical boundaries of India. The Secretary also read a letter from Mr. Moorcroft, dated Cashmere, the 8th of February 1823, but owing to the difficulties of transmission from that remote quarter, it was not received before the 2d of November 1825. The letter contains a sketch of the language of Thibet, illustrated by drawings of the various alphabets employed in that country. Mr. Moorcroft has sent, at the same time, some stereotype line engravings of mythological and real personages, and a few pen drawings executed in a similar style.

ASIATIC SOCIETY OF PARIS.

Meeting of February 6th.—The following persons were admitted members.—Messrs. Biart; A. H. Brué, geographer; Gros, professor at the Royal College of St. Louis; Pacho, a traveller late from Cyrenaïs, P. Wynch, in the service of the English East-India Company. M. de Hammer communicated to the Council certain fragments relative to Masondi, and the origin of the Thousand and One Nights.

M. Klaproth communicated the contents of a work, which he proposes to publish, on the ancient Turkish dialect, called Coman.

M. Jonannin, of Constantinople, transmitted to the Council a memoir of M. Ruffin, for insertion in the *Journal Asiatique;* also the design of an ancient monument, found in a valley near Nicomedia.

M. Cæsar Moreau transmitted from London some tables relating to the commerce of the East-India Company, also a donation of a Chinese celestial planisphere, of which M. Abel Rémusat will give an account at the ensuing meeting.

Some passages were communicated of a letter from Count Rzewouski, of Warsaw, relative to the labours of M. Majewski on the Sanscrit language, and announcing the transmission of a work by the latter.

A passage of a letter from M. L. Van Alstin, of Ghent, to Messrs. Dondey and Dupré was communicated, offering the means of making scientific researches into different parts of Asia.

The President then delivered a Report of the Presentation made to the King on the 31st January, of the first six volumes of the *Journal Asiatique.*

HELVETIC SOCIETY OF PUBLIC UTILITY.

The proceedings of this society have reference to three objects. Public education and particularly that of the lower classes—industry, and improved means of its application, more especially in favour of the poorer classes—public assistance, or the investigation of means for relieving the sufferings of our fellow creatures. The meetings of this society take place in the different cantons alternately, and occasion a national and domestic festival. That for the last year was held in the city of Lucerne; it was numerously attended; and seventy new members, of whom twenty-four were the most distinguished inhabitants of Geneva, were elected. The proceedings were opened by the Councillor of State E. Pfyffer; and the meeting, which lasted for two days, and for six hours during each day, was insufficient for the perusal of every communication. According to ancient usage the members afterwards dined together, and such of them as belonged to the same canton then formed themselves into cantonal societies for the advancement of the objects which the parent institution has in view.

Douay.—The central society of agriculture, sciences, and arts of the department of the North has proposed the following prizes. A gold medal of the value of 200 francs to the author of the best memoir on the improvements of which the cultivation, management, and carriage of the wood and the forests in the department of the north are susceptible. A medal of the same value to the author of the best discourse on the question, "What influence the study of the economical sciences exercises upon patriotism?" and another medal of the same value for the best poetic epistle or lyric poem.

PARIS.—INSTITUTE, ACADEMY OF SCIENCE, FEB. 6. — The minister of the interior required the Academy to examine the report of the board of health of Marseilles on the method of disinfection of M. Labarraque. M. Roziere, attached to the commission of Egypt, communicated a paper in part unpublished on the physical constitution of Egypt, and on its relation to the ancient establishments of that country. On the report of Messrs. Fourrier and Cuvier the academy determined that a pacquet left in 1782 by Dom Gauthey, and containing a memoir on the means of instantaneous secret communication at all distances shall be opened and read, which was done. M. Poisson, in the name of the Commission charged to decide the mathematical prize on the perturbation of comets, declared, that there was no room for the adjudication of any, and recommended the same subject to be proposed for 1828. *February* 13. M. Peyronnet, Minister of justice, consulted the academy on the most proper means of guarding society against the effect of forgery, by discharging, through chemical agents, the writing in the body of any deed, &c. and then inserting other clauses, &c. The consideration of this subject was referred to the committee of chemistry, together with Messrs. Gay Lussac and Dulong. *February* 20. M. Adrien de Jussieu was proposed as candidate for the botanical chair, vacant by the death of his father. M. Ségalas read a memoir on the question, whether the blood can be the seat of disease? *February* 27. M. Brousard read a memoir on the internal navigation of France, and a particular machine for conducting vessels against the current of a river. M. Meirieux presented an instrument for the destruction of calculi in the bladder, and read a memoir on the subject. Other proceedings took place which were of minor importance.

The Military and Civil Normal Gymnasium had a public meeting in Paris on the 4th of March for the performance of gymnastic exercises. Some of the ministers, many generals, several peers of France and deputies, together with a large assembly of scientific persons were present, and were highly satisfied with the performance and persuaded of the public utility of the institution, for which the country is indebted to M. Amoros.

MONTHLY REVIEW OF LITERATURE DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN.

The Contest of the Twelve Nations; or a View of the different Bases of Human Character and Talent.—The notion of equality among men, with respect to original endowment, is nearly exploded by observant people now-a-days. We see our acquaintance, from the beginning to the end of life, pursuing one fashion or mode of existence—one manner of being—feeling—thinking—acting—speaking. We detect a principle of unity running through the conduct of each individual, amidst the greatest discrepancy of circumstances, determining the manner of his action—modifying and controlling his most violent deviations from customary conduct, and equally operating where, to common observation, his behaviour seems most systematic, or most irregular.

Every man has his own way of observing the world's occurrences, the character of other men, and the qualities of natural objects—a power of beholding all that exists and happens, of which no other person can possibly partake. Just as, strictly speaking, no two persons can, at the same moment, behold any external appearance precisely under the *same* aspect. In the latter case, however, the cause of variation, or difference in the objects beheld, arises from circumstances *not innate* in the beholder; but merely from his bodily occupation of a spot, which the laws of matter forbid another material substance to occupy at the same moment. In the case of individual character, on the contrary, there is presumed to be an essential, original and inborn dissimilitude between one being and another, and, even on the supposition of external circumstances being exempt from the law of necessity, absolutely and arbitrarily governing the mode in which the mind shall be influenced by those circumstances. As the bee, whatever climes or fields it wanders over; whatever the tincture, form or fragrance of the flowers it pauses upon, pursues only the *honey* of each, taking no cognizance of their other properties. The camelion reflects only the *colour* of the objects that lie around him. The bird of prey throws an abstracted glance on every thing but the quarry of his search.

But peculiar and appropiate as are the qualities of each individual, the author before us considers all the possible varieties of human character as assignable to one or other of twelve different classes—that is, one of these characteristics will *predominate* in each individual, though still existing under boundless subordinate shades of difference. Each individual must be a specimen of one of these twelve genera. The names of nations are used, not on the supposition that every individual of each country possesses the qualities, in a higher or lower degree, assigned to the natives of that country; or that even the distinguished individuals of each country may not in reality exhibit the peculiarities of a character allotted to quite a distinct nation; but simply, because there appears reason to suppose it *prevails*.

As we wish strongly to draw our readers' attention to this very able but somewhat mystic performance, we shall furnish them with an abstract of the writer's system, and a sketch of his view of the Irish character, trusting to the interest our specimen will excite to induce them to turn to the book itself.

Man presents to the observer three main points of view—his intellect, his temper, and his tastes; and to each of these three divisions, the author assigns four subdivisions.

I. Of INTELLECT, the *first* subdivision is the faculty or quality of the mind which *infers*, perceives essential dependencies, or cause and effect, and so turns to science; the *second*, *observes*, attends to the properties of bodies, matters of fact, producing learning and statistical knowledge; the *third* separates and *classes*, giving birth to system and criticism; and the *fourth* disposes to mark and dwell upon impressions and sensations, producing *sensuality*.

II. Of TEMPER, WILL, or DISPOSITION, the *first* subdivision governs the permanent likes and dislikes of the individual, to which, however diverted, the mind pertinaciously returns. To this class belongs the *feeling* which arises from the opposite characters of the sexes; the *second* prompts us to control external objects, and mould them to our will, the source of *industry*; the *third* disposes us to control our intentions and likings for the attainment of some more desirable end, constituting *courage*; and the *fourth* inclines us to *sympathy*, begetting consideration, politeness, &c.

III. Of TASTES, the *first* subdivision disposes us to contemplate the good and perfect, and produces the sense of *religion*, of what is worthy of veneration, and worship; the *second* constitutes the power of *association*, of lending beauty and virtue to whatever we suppose connected with beauty and virtue—of uniting casual dependencies distinct from inherent qualities—operating conspicuously in parties, societies—originating style in literary and musical composition; the *third* inclines us to regard things as conducive to our own particular advantage, and shews itself in the *ambition* of the individual; and the *fourth* directs us to the detection of likeness and analogy, and is the source of *poetical genius*, the power of enhancing effect by accumulating or selecting correspondencies.

The Intellect, Temper and Taste, the great divisions of the mind of man, have thus each four distinct qualities, with reference to each of which the author successively estimates the characters of his twelve nations.

An attempt is made, at the same time, to assimilate Gall and Spurzheim's divisions to his own. These profound personages assign thirty-three faculties to the brain; our author, with characteristic fertility, quickly discovers three more to make up a multiple of his own twelve. These thirty-six are then separated into dozens, one dozen of which he assigns to each of his own main divisions; and he is thus enabled to allot to each of his twelve national characters an intellectual faculty, a sentiment and an instinct. This, however, is a mere fancy-piece of the writer, not essential to his own views, and in his discussions indeed scarcely affecting them.

THE IRISH OR CARTHAGINIAN CHARACTER.

I. INTELLECT.—1. In relation to *science*. It is fitted for temporary exigencies, employing its scientific power upon military tactics, changing its modes of array or principles of conduct, in conformity with special emergencies, as they may happen to interfere with its immediate aims. Hannibal, Machiavelli.

2. In relation to *Observation*—likes natural history—not the classification, but ascertainment of the habits of animals. Marks events, as they operate in occasioning new arrangements and changes of position; and from its clear insight into the tendencies of events great and small, liking minuteness in detail. Froissart, Sully.—Has a propensity to locomotion for the sake of exciting wonder, by enjoying or experiencing things from which others are excluded. Bruce, Park.—Obliged, in the existing state of geographical knowledge, to limit the indulgence of this propensity to the discovery of the source of a river, or the site of a town. Humboldt, Pococke, Belzoni.

3. Relation to *System*. Leibnitz, the best specimen of its application to system; his tendency being to view every thing in a detached state, and in their capability of operating and existing individually. Berkeley also, from his notion of separate ideas. St. Augustine, from his love of minute anecdote, or detail of circumstances. Linnæus, not by his power of classification, but by his accurate knowledge of the varieties of animals as shown in the beginning of his Systema Naturæ.

4. Relation to *Sensuality*. It is addicted so much to change, and to [illegible]

tingencies, that it cannot dwell long enough upon single impressions, or heap up pleasure with heightenings enough to constitute a thoroughly sensual character: yet so far as appetite exists, inclined to tumultuous excess in the enjoyments of the moment; thus rushing into intoxication for the allay of fatigue or heat. Likes to place the object of pleasure in new relations to itself; as, after the delight of hunting an animal, taking gratification in cutting up the carcase, then in eating it. Cannibalism among the African negroes, who have much of the Irish character in them, accounted for by the pleasure they feel in placing things under new aspects—as the enemy lately seen with bow and arrow aimed at your heart, now boiling in the pot, now upon your trencher. Irish not capable of being eloquent in the most potent effect of eloquence, as concentrating and keeping the attention of an audience suspended upon one emotion, or one aspect of circumstances; but deriving its sole excellence from the extensive scope and variety of its views and illustrations. Livy's speeches of this character, since they take deliberate and varied cognizance of the relations of specific circumstances; and how and why these should influence immediate action. Dr. Irving, Irish, by his talent of showing the divine perfections in all sorts of lights.

II. Will and Disposition.—1. Relation to *Love.* Since the Irishman is "every thing by turns, and nothing long," we should be inclined *primâ facie* to conclude him an inconstant lover; because the varied positions which his mind and principles are continually taking, withdrawing from his nature, according to existing circumstances, certain characteristics, and supplying others which are again to be removed or modified for the reception of fresh qualities, render his taste, with respect to the opposing or dovetailing ingredients of the other sex, most capricious. Dido, well avenged by modern Irishmen. The West-Indian negroes changeable in this respect.

2. Relation to *Industry.* Irish do not succeed in the slow fabrication of manufactures, where permanent industry is required; but are pleased with sailors' work, and make good seamen. Like digging in quarries, because that is a sort of *undoing*, rather than creating.

3. With respect to *Courage.* The Irish character especially excelling in this particular, and well illustrated by the knight-errant, whose progress is on—on—through all modes of difficulty and forms of danger; and whose manners are characterized by thoughtlessness and by a lively turn of conversation, dealing in detail. Remarkable for personal prowess, cultivating a sense of honour beyond every other principle. Inclined to rhodomontade, from their conviction of the high achievements produceable by mental energy; and thus, from believing no personal exploit impossible, demanding credit for the wonders they detail.

4. With regard to *Morality;* or desire of the concurrence of others with our own inclination. Hobbs's principles the nearest to theirs—no other than self-interest; or always keeping in view final causes. Thus their principles are of course determined and shaped by their most prominent and permanent inclinations, the gratification of which are synonimous with duty. The Irishman is visible in Gay's "Beggar's Opera," where he depicts the life of highwaymen and thieves; and thus proves his fondness for considering critical situations, where all the energies of a character are violently claimed for immediate rescue from danger or difficulty. Æsop the same, as showing in many of his Fables the necessity for individual collectedness of mind, in hunted or persecuted animals, or "Every one for himself." Boswell, too, delineating Johnson's peculiarities.

III. Taste or Imagination.—1. With regard to Religion, or qualities which are esteemed venerable. The Carthaginian is inclined to regard the Deity as regulator of events, or of each specific aspect of circumstances which involve himself; thus a *Fatalist.* Paul Veronese, a Carthaginian, as shown by his multitudes of distinct figures in all varieties of situation. The statue of the "Dancing Fawn," Carthaginian by the sense of motion it conveys, or change.

2. With regard to *Social Life.* The Carthaginian cannot easily adopt foreign tastes; but by his rapid estimate of the peculiarities of those he meets with, is able to choose topics of conversation suitable and agreeable to each person; thus he flatters the pride of others. Able from a similar cause, to keep himself unenslaved by the manners of any particular class. Ulysses, Irish. Beethoven, too, on account of the wandering, unsystematic nature of his music.

3. With regard to *Ambition.* His aim is to effect sudden and great changes; and thus becomes skilled in the necessary degrees of progress to any desired end. Burke, a Carthaginian, evident in his "French Revolution." Gibbs the architect; the peculiarity of his style is variety, or strange and grotesque changes in the different portions of the building; raising expectation.

4. With regard to *Poetical Composition.* Æschylus a Carthaginian in "Prometheus;" because he regards all arrangements of events as changeable and temporary, even as concerns the celestial; Saturn giving place to Jupiter, and *his* probable ejection finally. Catullus, from the extensive variety of manner and expression in his verses. Cervantes, Corneille, from "The Cid." Ben Jonson, from the varieties of his style. De Foe in his illustration of natural feelings, by means of unusual circumstances. Cain. Goldsmith's "Deserted Village," as denoting change and dissolution. And

chief of all, the Great Unknown must be regarded as Irish or a Carthaginian, because of his inexhaustible power of delineating circumstantially.

We have confined our abstract to the Irish or Carthaginian character, because the delineation of that seems most distinct—the separating lines of the remaining characters (if we except the Celtic), although when attentively considered there appear legitimate grounds of distinction, are too faint in many cases to be followed without great mental effort, and cannot be brought into a narrow compass, certainly with any chance of accuracy. The nicety of discrimination, also, which the subject demands, often leads the author into obscurity, for the elucidation of which, as far as concerns the general reader, his illustrations are most irritating—being almost always taken from the higher branches of mathematics. But this is a trifle. The volume abounds in interest for us, both from the accurate and varied remark with which it is filled; and the complete freedom from prejudice with which it begins, continues, and ends.

Woodstock, by the Author of Waverley, 3 vols. 12mo. 1826. Constables, Edinburgh.—It is too late in the day to criticise the author of Waverley. His faults and his excellencies have been thoroughly discussed, and in general, are pretty fairly estimated.

The present story is of the flimsiest possible texture, and manufactured solely for the purpose of giving the author an opportunity of supplying a few scenes where the characters and manners of Cromwell and Charles are exhibited with the vigour of unfettered fancy, and the fidelity of historical correctness. No single hint, with respect to these memorable individuals has been lost, and no license whatever allowed.

The tale opens in Woodstock Church, on the day of thanksgiving for Cromwell's 'crowning mercy' at Worcester, with a scuffle between the presbyterian incumbent of Woodstock and one of Cromwell's fanatical troopers for the pulpit. The 'Independent' orator of course gets possession, and in his address denounces the impending destruction of the adjoining palace and park; and proves indeed to be the precursor of a Parliamentary Commission, consisting of Desborough, Harrison, and Bletson, sent to dismantle Woodstock and its royalties. The palace is occupied by the ranger, old Sir Henry Lee, a staunch royalist, and his daughter Alice, who is all that is lovely, intelligent, and executive. He has a son with the royal forces. His brother sides with the parliament; and a son of his brother, Colonel Markham Everard—the hero of the piece—a very correct, but somewhat insipid person, like all the author's heroes, serves with high distinction under Cromwell. The cousins Markham and Alice were once betrothed, and are still attached, but their union of course becomes impracticable by the political divisions of the family. On the arrival of the Commissioners, the Lees are obliged to quit the palace; and Markham resolves to employ his influence with Cromwell to supersede the commission, and replace his uncle in possession. On this adventurous embassy he despatches, still more adventurously, but perhaps he could do no better, one Wildrake, a concealed royalist—a fellow with no virtue under heaven in his composition but that of loyalty—drunken, riotous, perpetually on the eve of doing mischief—an old college chum of Markham's, and now under his protection. Wildrake finds Cromwell in the guard-room of Windsor Castle himself drilling a godly recruit, and introduces his credentials. After some little circumlocution—a capital specimen of his ambiguities and confusions, when desiring to hint rather than announce his purposes—Cromwell hazards the consequence of an open breach with the parliament, and complies with Markham's request—not, however, without turning it to his own advantage, by coupling with his compliance the condition of surrendering the person of Charles should he take refuge at Woodstock—no improbable event, as old Sir Henry's son was known to have been one of the last with him after the battle. This condition, however, is not communicated to Markham, and he proceeds, in full confidence of security, to avail himself of Cromwell's authority in expelling the commissioners and re-establishing his uncle. In this matter, apprehensive as he was of some resistance on the part of the commissioners, he fortunately meets with little difficulty. They had already been frightened out of their propriety, by apparitions and strange nocturnal disturbances, and were glad enough to leave the place, with some hope, besides, of being indemnified by sharing the plunder of Windsor. In the description of these develries the author revels to his heart's content. But though old Sir Henry and his daughter are thus quietly replaced in the palace, their peace is soon disturbed again. For Alice going to Rosamond's well for a pitcher of water for papa—as young ladies were wont in those days—meets there with a formidable-looking gypsy girl, who addresses the alarmed Alice with great familiarity, and saucily proposes to tell her fortune. This was Charles in disguise. Scarcely had Alice recovered from the panic, when Charles is introduced into the palace, under another disguise, that of a peasant-boy, in company with Sir Henry's son; and finally remains there, as the son of a Scottish nobleman for some weeks, undiscovered to the old knight. Young Lee leaves the King with Dr. Rochecliffe, who alone is in the secret, and who is chief-manœuvrer for the King's escape, as he had been of all the apparition-scenes; and goes himself round the coast to [illegible] secure the means of conveying the King safely out of the country. In the meanwhile, the King's time hangs heavy on his hands, and having nothing better to do, he begins to fall in love with 'pretty mistress Alice,' and at last discloses himself, and makes a direct proposal of 'protection.' This of course is indignantly rejected; but so true and exemplary is the good young lady's loyalty, that things go on pretty much as before. Her attendant, however, to whom some how or other the young king had not made himself agreeable—he was consummately ugly—communicates to Markham, the very extraordinary assiduities of the stranger-gentleman to her mistress. Starch and stiff as he is, Markham has warm blood in his veins, and can brook no interference with his affections. He marches straight towards the palace—he was still quartered at the town of Woodstock—and on his way across the park, he encounters this same young Scotchman, and presently they get to tilting; but are quickly broken in upon by old Sir Henry. A challenge in form, however, follows, and the next morning is to decide the mortal arbitrament. The news gets wind, and Alice and Dr. Rochecliffe—as in duty bound—of course take measures to prevent it. On the perilous edge of battle, Alice—nodus vindice dignus—presents herself to the combatants; and, perplexed between her loyalty and her love, she contrives to confirm Markham's jealousies, and he takes an eternal farewell. The result touches at last the cold feelings of Charles, and to spare the misery of both parties, he abruptly discloses himself to Markham; and all of course is set straight again between the lovers. This generous confidence it will be supposed embarrasses Markham a good deal, and at once makes half a royalist of him.

By this time Cromwell becomes fully acquainted with Charles's presence at Woodstock, through Tomkins the preaching trooper, who had remained it seems at the palace to settle some affairs left unfinished by the commissioners on their hasty departure, and who was playing double—being at the same time the confidant both of Cromwell and Dr. Rochecliffe. Every thing was thus easily arranged between 'trusty' Tomkins and Cromwell for seizing Charles. Cromwell arrives at Woodstock, goes straight to the inn, places sentinels at the door, and presents himself without ceremony to Markham and his friends. Wildrake, who was with Markham, instantly takes alarm at the sudden appearance of Cromwell—he knows of Charles's concealment—slides out of the room, and has just time to let down a boy by the window and despatch him with an enigmatical message to the palace, which is luckily interpreted correctly by Alice's sagacity. Measures are instantly taken for removing the king; Sir Henry's son at the very moment arrived with jaded horses—the old man produces a specific for giving new life in an instant to the wearied animals—the king is smuggled off, with Alice for his guide, and the son remains behind to personate Charles,—to gain time.

Cromwell, in the meanwhile, is waiting for Tomkins. Tomkins fails him. Unluckily, instead of minding his business, he was in pursuit of Alice's attendant, and meeting her in a convenient spot was making somewhat violent love, when he was surprised by a swain of hers, who with a stroke of his quarter-staff killed him on the spot.

Cromwell's patience is at length exhausted. He sets out himself with a detachment—accompanied by Markham under arrest—surrounds the house with a double circle of guards—breaks down the gate—rushes in with his troops—tracks the labyrinths of the palace—blows up the tower—gets scent of the knight's son, whom he supposes to be the kin, seizes him, discovers too late his mistake, and in an agony of bitter vexation at the loss of the fugitive, commands every soul of the party—old Sir Henry, his son, Markham, Wildrake, Dr. Rochecliffe, and we know not how many more, to be gibbetted forthwith. Of course they all escape, and Markham and Alice are reserved for happiness. Cromwell was no butcher; though he gave hasty orders, they were rarely executed, and he himself was pleased with the neglect of them: and knowing they would not be promptly performed, the more readily suffered himself to issue them.

The True History of the State Prisoner, commonly called the Iron Mask, extracted from Documents in the French Archives; by the Hon. Geo. Agar Ellis. May 1826.—The first who speculated on the identity of the Iron Mask, we believe was Voltaire. Keeping in view nothing but the fact of the extraordinary precaution taken to secure and conceal the person of the prisoner, and the vague reports of the extreme respect shewn by the governor of the state prison, he concluded the prisoner must be a person of royal birth, and, with his usual precipitateness hasarded the conjecture of his being the elder or twin brother of Louis XIV. The extreme improbability of this guess gave rise to a variety of other conjectures, and a great number of candidates for the vacant honour have been started, at different times, by writers of considerable eminence. The best of them has made but a plausible story. Louis XV. who professed to know all about the matter,—from what quarter does not appear, seems to have been amused by the perplexity of the speculators, and repeatedly declared they were all in the wrong. Choiseul set Madame de Pompadour to worm the secret out of him, but all she could extract was, that he was the minister of an Italian Prince; and on Choiseul himself pressing the question, the King still gave the same answer. That

Louis XV. made this declaration, we have living testimony. The Duke de Bouillon, who in his youth had been much with the King, informed one of ourselves, that he had himself heard the declaration made by the King. Madam Campan says, she heard Louis XVI. tell his wife, that Maurepas informed him, the Iron Mask was a prisoner dangerous from his intriguing disposition, and a subject of the Duke of Mantua.

The truth has at last been brought to light by the sagacity and diligence of a M. Delort, who, from the hints that had been dropped of the prisoner's being a foreign minister, conjectured, that the records of the foreign office might probably furnish some documentary evidence to settle the question. His researches have been completely successful, and not a shadow of doubt any longer clouds the subject.

The publication before us is the production of Mr. Agar Ellis, who has been induced to present the subject in a new shape, because, as he says, himself in a very sensible and unpretending preface, the 'book struck him as being peculiarly ill-arranged and confused; besides being unnecessarily filled with the most fulsome flattery of Louis XIV, never certainly more inappropriately bestowed, than while in the act of recording one of the most cruel and oppressive acts of that sovereign's cruel and oppressive reign. I have also thought that the subject was one of sufficient historical curiosity to interest the English public.'

The History of the Iron Mask seems to be briefly this: he was a Bolognese of the name of Matthioli, professor of civil law in the university of Bologna, and subsequently passing into the service of the third Duke of Mantua, a short time before the duke's death, became secretary of state. On the accession of the fourth duke, the administration fell into other hands, and Matthioli was thrown upon the world again. Not long after, however, D'Estrades, the French ambassador at Venice, wishing to put Casale, the capital of the Monferrat, and key of the Milanese, into his master's possession, employed Matthioli to conduct the intrigue. The duke, in want of money, closed with the proposal at once, and empowered Matthioli, with whom he had formerly been on terms of intimacy, to negotiate the conditions with the French court. The commission required great caution and secresy, as the surrender was calculated to interfere both with the Austrian and Spanish interests. Matthioli proceeded to Paris, and was received with great distinction by Louis and bribed high; but for some reason or another—probably the Spaniards out-bribed the French monarch—on his return, he contrived to stop the progress of the treaty. The disappointment exasperated Louis, and he resolved upon revenge. Catinat, to his eternal infamy, undertook to decoy him to the confines, where he was entrapped, and committed to the custody of St. Mars at Pignerol. This was in 1679. In 1681, St. Mars was removed to the state prison at Exiles, and commanded to take with him Matthioli and one other prisoner, an old priest. The priest died at Exiles. In 1687, St. Mars was appointed to the government of St. Margaret and St. Horonat, on the coast of Provence, near Antibes, and was again commanded to take Matthioli with him, 'the prisoner,' as he was now-termed. Here he remained till 1698, when St. Mars was finally promoted to the command of the Bastile, and again directed to bring Matthioli with him. This was the last removal; Matthioli died in 1703. A black velvet mask, not one of iron, fastened with a padlock behind, was always worn in his journies, and whenever he was visited by a physician or his confessor.

The evidence is given in an appendix, forming the bulk of the book indeed, and is quite complete; we have the correspondence between D'Estrades and Louvois, to prove the first employment of Matthioli, other letters to prove Matthioli's tergiversation, and Louis's resolution to have him seized; with Catinat's reports to the secretary of state, and St. Mars' communications from first to last.—In his official correspondence with the secretary of state, while at St. Margaret's, St. Mars speaks of having been obliged to punish a prisoner for scratching his complaints of the King's cruelty on a pewter plate, and throwing it out of the window. This will serve for the origin of the story of the *silver* plate, picked up by a fisherman, and taken to the Governor.

Dartmoor: a descriptive Poem, by N. T. Carrington.—Here are some very agreeable lines, but modelled from beginning to end, unluckily, on the versification of Thomson's Seasons, with a touch occasionally of Cowper. We say unluckily, because the too well-known turns and cadences, perpetually stirring our recollections, will deprive the writer of much of the credit, very justly his due. It is not want of native feeling, nor lack of power, nor penury of language, that has driven him to so constant an imitation; but sheer habit and admiration. Through the whole poem, it is plainly his own soul that prompts, but he borrows another's tongue to give its promptings utterance. With a little more tact—not to say cunning—he would studiously have shunned, and not thus confidingly have adopted a phraseology, so indelibly mixed up with our earliest poetical remembrances.

The scene of his poetry is the spot and sojourn of his childhood—of all his first and most familiar associations; and he still loves to range over its wilds, and recall and indulge his most endearing enjoyments. Dartmoor is the whole world to him. It has an importance that fills his thoughts, and almost his wishes, and which he labours to communicate in the full glow of genuine feeling. To the passing observer, Dartmoor is mere heath and rock and bog, and our point as undistinguishable and as uninteresting as another; but the poet has trodden every foot of it, and marks every angle and aspect of its varying surface. He has peopled every spot with abiding recollections; every brook and every tree has a distinct existence; every babbling rill its own music; every rock its own echo; every oak its own foliage; every breeze its own swell; and every harebell its own celestial blue—and he has an eye and an ear to catch and mark them all. To describe a specimen of these things gives no relief to the intensity of his sensations—he has a thousand shades of discrimination, and no recording exhausts the delicate distinctions of his long and intimate observation. And hence, at the first glance, he will seem to be frequently repeating himself, where his own fancy presented strong lines of difference, and which a further perusal would readily enable ourselves to detect.

The opening address "to Devonshire" has something very sweet and gentle about it, and as an assemblage of phrases is as perfect as *language* can make it.

Thou hast a cloud
For ever in thy sky—a breeze, a shower,
For ever on thy meads;—yet where shall man,
Pursuing Spring around the globe, refresh
His eye with scenes more beauteous than adorn
Thy fields of matchless verdure? Not the south,—
The glowing south—with all its azure skies,
And aromatic groves, and fruits that melt
At the rapt touch, and deep-hued flowers that light
Their tints at zenith suns—has charms like thine,
Though fresh the gale that ruffles thy wild seas,
And wafts the frequent cloud. I own the power
Of Local Sympathy, that o'er the fair
Throws more divine allurement, and o'er all
The great more grandeur; and my kindling muse,
Fired by the universal passion, pours
Haply a partial lay. Forgive the strain
Enamour'd; for to man, in every clime,
The sweetest, dearest, noblest spot below,
Is that which gives him birth; and long it wears
A charm unbroken, and its honour'd name,
Hallow'd by memory, is fondly breathed
With his last lingering sigh!

There is genuine warmth in the description of a summer's morning.

How beautiful is morning, though it rise
Upon a desert! What though Spring refuse
Her odours to the early gale that sweeps
The highland solitude, yet who can breathe
That fresh, keen gale, nor feel the sanguine tide
Of life flow buoyantly! O who can look
Upon the Sun, whose beam indulgent shines
Impartial, or on moor or cultured mead,
And not feel gladness? Hard is that man's lot,
Bleak is his journey through this vale of tears,
Whose heart is not made lighter, and whose eye
Is brighten'd not by morning's glorious ray,
Wide glancing 'round. The meanest thing on earth
Rejoices in the welcome warmth, and owns
Its influence reviving. Hark the hum
Of one who loves the morn,—the bee who comes
With overflow of happiness, to spend
The sunny hour; and see! across the waste
The butterfly, his gay companion, floats;—
A wanderer, haply, from yon Austral fields,
Or from the bank of moorland stream that flows
In music through the deep and shelter'd vales.

The Logan-stone.

And near the edge
Of the loud brawling stream a Logan stands,
Haply self-poised, for Nature loves to work
Such miracles as these amid the depths
Of forest solitudes. Her magic hand
With silent chisel fashion'd the rough rock,
And placed the *central weight so tenderly,*
That almost to the passing breeze it yields
Submissive motion.

Sunset; we know not where this is surpassed.

The zenith spreads
Its canopy of sapphire, but the West
Has a magnificent array of clouds;
And, as the breeze plays on them, they assume
The forms of mountains, castled cliffs, and hills,
Deep-rifted glens, and groves, and beetling rocks;
And some that seem far off, are voyaging
Their sun-bright path in folds of silver;—some
In golden masses float, and others have
Edgings of burning crimson.—Isles are seen,
All lovely, set within an emerald sea;
And there are dyes in the rich heavens,—such
As sparkle in the grand and gorgeous plume
Of Juno's favourite bird, or deck the scaled
And wreathing serpent.
Never, from the birth
Of time, were scatter'd o'er the glowing sky
More splendid colourings. Every varying hue
Of every beautiful thing on earth,—the tints
Of heaven's own Iris,—all are in the West
On this delicious eve.
But now the sun
Is veil'd a moment, and the expansive waste
At once is wrapp'd in shade. The song has ceased
Of the rejoicing earth and sky;—the breeze
Sighs pensively along; the moorland streams
Appear less lovely, and on Fancy's ear
Complaining flow. Again the shadows fly
Before the glancing beam;—again the sun—
The conquering sun resumes his state; and he
That with Elysian forms and hues bedecks
So gloriously the skies, cheers thee,—e'en thee,—
Thou solitary one;—the very heart
Of the wild Moor is glad! The eye discerns
The mountain-ridges sweep away in vast
And regular succession;—wave on wave
Rolling and glittering in the sun,—until
They reach the utmost West. The lark is up
Exulting in the bright blue heav'n;—the streams
Leap wantonly adown the laughing slopes;
And on the ear the poetry of bells,
Far borne by Auster's welcome gale, is heard;
All else is mute,—silently happy,—Earth
Reposes in the sunset.
Let me gaze
At the great vision ere it pass; for now
The day-god hovers o'er the western hill,
And sheds his last fond ray. Farewell! farewell!
Who givest beauty to the cloud, and light—
Joy, music, to the earth! And must yon tints
And shapes divine which thou hast form'd, decay—
The mountain, and the temple, and the tower,
That float in yonder fields of air;—the isles
Of all surpassing loveliness; and seas
Of glorious emerald, that seem to flow
Around the gold-fringed reefs and rocks;—must all
Vanish, with thee, at the remorseless touch
Of the swift-coming twilight!
They will fade,—
Those hues and forms enchanting. See behind

The billowy horizon once more sinks
The traveller of six thousand years. With him
Depart the glories of the west. The tints
Elysian change—the fiercely brilliant streaks
Of crimson disappear; but o'er the hills
A flush of orange hovers, softening up
Into harmonious union with the blue
That comes a sweeping down; for Twilight hastes
To dash all other colours from the sky
But this her favourite azure. Even now
The East displays its palely-beaming stars,
With the mild radiating moon; and thus
There is no end to all thy prodigies,
O Nature!

The Lives of celebrated Architects, ancient and modern, with historical and critical Observations on their Works, and of the principles of the Art, by Francesco Milizia; *translated from the Italian by* Mrs. Edward Cresy. *With Notes and additional Lives.* 2 *vols.* 8*vo*.—We had no book, it seems, exclusively devoted to the lives of architects, though poets have long since been packed together, aye, and painters, and engravers, and musicians. This discovery, some speculating bookseller makes, and the chasm must of course be forthwith filled-up. He consults a professional friend—will he undertake it?—No; in these building days every architect is in a bustle of business, or speedily hopes to be so; but then there are scribblers in abundance ready to encounter any labour—no matter how onerous or how foreign from their particular studies; and if not, some wife, or sister, or daughter can be found, who, though incompetent to collect, combine or arrange, can at least translate, if by good luck any European language will but furnish the materials ready cut and dried. Turn to the catalogues, and lo, one Milizia's Lives of the Architects, ready written in choice Italian. But the author published sixty years ago.—No matter; add an appendix.—But who knows any thing about foreign architects for the last sixty years?—No matter again; Mr. So-and-so will just give us the births and deaths of a few English ones; or if he be himself building churches to tumble down again in half a century, you can pick them out of Watkins. Enough; the business is done; and forthwith appears a translation of Milizia's work—with letters of free naturalization, a welcome accession to the world of English literature. Though before scarcely known, perhaps, beyond the narrow precincts of Rome, he proves a miracle of genius—a man of extraordinary and unparalleled research, exhibiting the soundest judgment, the most exquisite taste, sagacity, knowledge, &c. But who was this Milizia?—an Architect? No; an admirer of the fine-arts universally, and of political economy, mathematics and medicine to boot; a maker of books, in short, of the last century, with very much of the spirit of our own; a translator and abridger of all sorts of things—of Buchan's Domestic Medicine, we believe, somebody's Natural History, Bailey's History of Astronomy; with we know not how many treatises on architecture, design, &c. Who shall doubt his industry? Of his judgment, connected, or unconnected with the subject, we will presently furnish a specimen or two. But first take his own account of himself.

> "It is not uncommon for authors to write elegant and egotistical effusions on their moral and physical character, which often excite a smile. I would willingly delineate my own; but, as it has nothing in it singular or extraordinary, I find it difficult to do. Thus, I, who have long studied myself, know not myself, and yet have attempted to describe others, sometimes from their writings, which, perhaps, contain opinions diametrically opposite to their real sentiments. I am phlegmatic, choleric, and haughty; at the same time modest, kind, and capable of endurance; courageous, noble in my ideas, and free from prejudice, open to the reasoning of others, and fond of novelty. I cannot boast of much penetration or reflection, yet am desirous of possessing every thing. I am industrious, compassionate, a sincere friend, and a good man; humble without being abject; generous and easy, but severe. I hold in abhorrence every mercenary feeling. I am studious, and anxious of acquiring knowledge of whatever is most useful: my works and my discourses have procured me the reputation of being learned. I know myself to be otherwise, and am a heterogeneous compound of contradictions."—In this singular and amusing sketch we have strong evidence (says the fair translator) of the success usually attendant on a steady perseverance in the pursuit of knowledge; and a proof that, although not regularly initiated in the principles of architecture in the early part of his life, the subsequent industry of Milizia enabled him to become the author of many useful works on its principles and history.

These two extracts will, we think, enable the reader to measure the calibre of both author and translator—the skilful and consistent anatomy of character of the one, and the admirable logic and phraseology of the other.

We have first an introduction of about seventy pages, comprising a sketch of the origin, progress and purposes of architecture, with reasons for every thing, as abundant as blackberries; the best part of the book, undoubtedly, but of course the least necessary, with such a profusion of similar things as are already in the market. Then follows a list of all the architects discoverable from the days of Noah—we beg the author's pardon, Ninus, 2737 anno mundi, it seems—classed in periods, successively, from Ninus to Pericles, to Alexander, to Augustus, to the fourth century, to Charlemagne, to the fourteenth, fifteenth, sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth centuries. We have 600 lives in about 800 pages—the reader may judge of the scantiness of detail. Of two-thirds of these nobody can care a rush. Nothing of any interest to any soul breathing is told of them or their works. A few are given at greater length, such as Buonarotti, Bernini, &c.; presenting, however, nothing but what has been repeated a thousand times. In general, a better account of Italian architects is given than those of any other country; this [illegible] be expected. Of English architects [illegible] account is very meagre, eked out [illegible] friend of the fair translator. Among others we find Ben Jonson in this style:—

> BENJAMIN JONSON,
>
> *(Born* 1575, *died* 1637*)*
>
> Was born at Westminster, and his mother marrying a second time to a builder [did the reader know Ben's own father was a builder too?] obliged her son to learn the business of his step-father. He worked from indigence at the buildings in Lincoln's-Inn, with a trowel in his hand, but a book in his *pocket*. His taste for poetry soon overcame the *square*, and he became a celebrated dramatic poet, even rivalling Shakspeare in tragedy; and if inferior to him in genius, he certainly surpassed him in knowledge of the ancients, which he asserted with great boldness. His epitaph is,
>
> O, rare Ben Johnson!

Of course nothing more could well be said of his celebrity in brick and mortar; but why so much?

Inigo Jones we have at considerable length, but with no description of any peculiarities of style, or any enumeration of his leading performances; Holmby House, and Woollaton Hall are mentioned; the Banqueting House at Whitehall, and perhaps another or two. The narrative is of the most rambling sort, blended with a useless list of his undistinguished contemporaries, and a fair specimen of the writer's power of extinguishing all interest in his subject, and of the general flippancy of his observations. At the top of page 160—

> James I. took no interest at all in the fine-arts, and it was well he did not; for he who considered quibbles and formalities as evidences of eloquence, would have introduced as bad a taste in architecture, as he did in literature.

But while we were thinking about the real fact, towards the middle of the same page, we found he was an "encourager of architecture." So whether James was or was not, the reader, if he think it worth his while to inquire, must look to other authorities than Milizia, or Mrs. Eliza Cresy.

> Jones designed a royal palace, at Greenwich, for Charles II.: Webb executed it; and William III. afterwards appropriated it to a naval hospital, making many additions [William, or Webb?]. This hospital, which is on the banks of the Thames, a short distance from London, is not to be equalled in the whole world for magnificence, beauty, convenience and extent. The apartments are noble, with a variety of conveniences, the most delightful views, and a number of pictures by Thornhill, the English Apelles.* The attic, which is above the grand Corinthian order, appears too high, though only a third of the whole order. The rustics (an assemblage of rough rude stones, called bugne or bosse, suitable to some walls—vide Introduction, p. 28) are correct, the ornaments elegant, the arrangements well made. It will be observed,—why so much magnificence for an hospital, to be occupied by the poor and infirm, and which should consequently be simple, and fitted to the use for which it was destined? But, certainly, magnificence is consistent with an hospital for English sailors, who form the strength and glory of their nation.

Conclusive!—But poor Inigo—the reader remembers he was persecuted by the Round-heads of his day, and obliged, like many other royalists, to compound; but it may be news to him that the king's martyrdom affected him so greatly, and so injured his health, that when replaced in his office by Charles II., his debilitated frame would not allow him fully to satisfy the magnificent ideas of that voluptuous monarch.

Of the same unsatisfactory and inaccurate cast is the life of Wren. After the fire of London he designed a plan for rebuilding the city, which, however, was not executed:—

> Had this plan been followed, London (says Milizia) might have arisen the finest city in the world; but, from individual and selfish motives, she lost the advantage that might have resulted from this calamity. The streets were however widened, and handsome squares were built.

Where are these squares? is there one in the city of forty yards? London, we know, was quickly rebuilt.

> A tax on coals (says Milizia), and above all, the ardour and zeal of the citizens, were sufficient for this great work—a fine example [he adds, in his balderdash manner] of the power of man; an example which leaves room to credit all that has been said of the rapid construction of some of the ancient cities in Asia and Egypt.

Speaking of St. Paul's, he says—

> Much as this front has been criticised and condemned for the coupling of the columns, and other departures from the general application of the orders, there are few churches of the past or present day that can vie with it in richness of design.

This is all very well; but then he adds—

> And St. Peter's, with its single order and attic, appearing of much smaller dimensions than it really is, cannot be put in comparison with it.

We suppose this means that St. Peter's is inferior to St. Paul's.

Of Sir John Vanburgh he says—

> This architect was an agreeable man and a poet; and it is said that his writings were as delicate and elegant as his buildings were clumsy. Sir John, going a journey to France in 1701, was thrown into the Bastile, and remained there some time, without ever being able to discover the cause for such treatment. He wrote a comedy while in confinement; *and it is astonishing that he should have totally abstained from any injurious observation on a country in which he had suffered such violence.* 293.

We suspect this comes within the limits assigned to the translator's coadjutor, whose contributions are stated to commence at 372, apparently a misprint for 272; and if so, Milizia's spirit is caught with admirable felicity by his continuator.

It is singular, we think, that the architects of the old cathedrals, both of this country and the Continent, are entirely unknown. The priors and bishops, whose munificence furnished the cost, are commemorated, but of the architects and builders no vestige of a name is left.

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* In the life of Wren, this same Thornhill proves to be the English Raphael. Was he both? or was Raphael the Italian Apelles? What do we know of Apelles to enable us to characterize another by his style?

A very useful index of buildings is appended, to enable the reader, by reference to the body of the work, to ascertain the builder; and which might have been made more convenient by coupling the building and its architect in the index itself.

The Ecclesiastical History of the second and third Centuries; illustrated from the writings of Tertullian. By JOHN, *Bishop of* BRISTOL. 1 *vol.* 8*vo.*—As professor of divinity the Bishop of Bristol has adopted a novel course, and directed the attention of his hearers, two or three seasons, to the writings of the Fathers, principally with a view to illustrate the doctrines and discipline of the Church of England. The progress of his undertaking brought him to Tertullian, when it occurred to him, that his labours might advantageously be turned also to the illustration of ecclesiastical history generally. The present publication is the result.

The Professor reviews the subject according to Mosheim's divisions—not the best possible, certainly. Mosheim is, indeed, the text-book, and every statement of his is closely examined and estimated: we think, too exclusively on Tertullian's authority. Mosheim's general correctness is indisputable; but building his opinions as he did, not on materials furnished by one, but by several writers, it is obvious, if we constitute any one of those writers the criterion, those opinions will probably, in particular instances, appear inaccurate. He was evidently well acquainted with Tertullian, but not disposed to consider his authority as unquestionable; he mixed up the impressions derived from his writings, with those obtained from others; and thus Tertullian's representations, though not rejected, were modified. We do not say the Bishop was not aware of this effect, or that he has not borne it in mind; but we feel that, by dwelling too intently on Tertullian, he has been induced to ascribe undue authority to him, and to judge Mosheim, not unfairly—because inadvertently, but certainly with too much severity—to criticise that historian, in short, rather than illustrate the history, and to make exceptions that are generally minute, rarely of much importance, and sometimes quite insignificant. The effect is almost inevitable. The cool and unbiassed reader sees at a glance the influence of exclusive examination; but it is very different with the man who, by long intercourse with a particular writer, has insensibly attached himself to him. He is sure to give him credit beyond his fair claims.

We regret exceedingly that the Professor, with his attention thus turned to the History of the Church—with his learning, judgment, industry, did not give us an original and general view of the subject, instead of confining himself to what he terms filling-up the outline sketched by Mosheim. If this were his sole object, it has certainly sometimes escaped his recollection; and we are quite sure the rigorous, and almost captious scrutiny to which Mosheim's statements are subjected, will, to most readers, throw an air of pettyness over the Bishop's book, which he never contemplated, and which, when he discovers it, he will wish had been avoided.

On what ground, the reader may ask, is Tertullian entitled to so much consideration?—His heresy. In his later days he adopted the sentiments of Montanus, of which sentiments, however, our knowledge is very scanty. Montanus is said to have personated the Paraclete, meaning by that term, something distinct from the Holy Spirit; to have been of a melancholy and rigid cast, and of course a stern reformer. Adopting his opinions in all their severity, Tertullian was ready to express his disapprobation of many of the customs and determinations of the church; and, ardent as was his African temperament, to express that disapprobation pretty warmly. It is this separation of his from the bosom of the church that furnishes materials for illustrating its doctrine and discipline. His representations, made in the spirit of an opponent, as they evidently are, are of course to be taken with some allowance; we doubt if the Bishop has *distrusted* sufficiently.

We entertained a very favourable opinion of the Bishop of Bristol's moderation, and we are delighted to find that opinion justified and confirmed by the sentiments occasionally interspersed in this volume of his. Those sentiments are uniformly sound and liberal—worthy of a Christian prelate, and worthy of the important station he fills as theological lecturer at Cambridge. Though heartily wishing his safe arrival by-and-bye at Lambeth, we shall be sorry to see him quit the divinity-chair, where, despising cant, and not dreading inquiry, he is usefully and honourably employed in diffusing correct views and kind feelings. To find a prelate venturing to express opinions, scarcely differing from Middleton's, on the subject of miraculous power possessed by the early Christian, is sufficiently remarkable in these days; but still more so, to find him frankly expressing his admiration of Dr. Hey—a man suspected in certain quarters, we believe, of Socinianism, meaning by that comprehensive term all sorts of latitudinarianism; though we verily believe for no other reason, than that that acute and able divine delighted to wind along the perilous edge of discussion—conscious of his own skill and address to extricate him in the moment of danger; and because, while he concurred with the general doctrines, he refused to adopt the peremptory language of orthodoxy.

Experimental Inquiry into the Laws of the Vital Functions.—By A. W. Philips.—Dr. Wilson Philips, whose works are already well known in the medical profession, has lately produced a new Edition of his Treatise on the Vital Functions. To which is prefaced an outline of the Human Anatomy and Physiology, well worthy the perusal of every *non-medical* reader who may be desirous of understanding the principles on which the preservation of his life and health depend. It is indeed, gratifying to find from such works as the present, that the science of medicine is daily assuming a more popular form; instead of being, as formerly, encumbered with technicalities and affected gravity. And Dr. Philips in our opinion has the merit of being one of the foremost pioneers in clearing away the monastic rubbish of the schools by treating the subject in the lucid though popular form which characterises his works.

A book has appeared in the course of this month interesting on various accounts. It is entitled *Prayers of Eminent Persons collected and arranged for Private and Family Devotion.*—The volume contains prayers by most of the eminent divines of the church of England, and also of men who have been ornaments of Christianity in other countries and in other times. Among the names will be found those of Lord Bacon, Lord Clarendon, King William III., Queen Ann, Lady Jane Grey, Pascal Luther, Dr. Johnson, &c., &c.

The written prayer of a person deceased, gives to the possessor the extraordinary power of recalling as it were the person again to life, and of placing him under observation, in that most awful and interesting of all situations, when he is communing with his creator. Few persons, whatever their opinions and habits, could open a book of such prayers without interest, and very few without pleasing impressions being left: but to the pious mind it must be delightful to find its aspirations rising as it were in unison with those of men who have been the glory of human nature, and in the very words employed by them. It has often been said even by deists that the prayer which asks nothing, but which merely lifts the mind to God in adoration and thanksgiving is exceedingly profitable, for although the price of the human heart rebels at animadversion or censure from fellow creatures, still in contemplating in solitude the perfections of the Creator it becomes sensible of its own deficiencies without being wounded or indisposed to attempt the correction of them.

It is the Rev. Henry Clissold who has made this interesting collection and judicious arrangement.

A Practical Grammar of the French Language. By J. ROWBOTHAM.—The propriety of grammars being the productions of individuals who are themselves natives of the country whose language they propose to illustrate, has been questioned by Johnson in his Rambler, and still more recently by Brougham and Edgeworth in the pages of the Edinburgh Review. For many years, however, it was the popular opinion that a good grammar could only be written by a native, as being one who understood more minutely than a foreigner the verbal niceties of his language, nor was it until long experience had proved its fallacy that this dogma was exploded. The fact is, that the very familiarity which a native necessarily possesses of his own language tends surely, though imperceptibly, to cause a negligence in explaining it, while the foreigner, to whom its idiomatic peculiarities are matters of research and consideration, pays the same attention to elucidating that he bestowed in acquiring them. These remarks are drawn from us by the subject of our review, which professes to be a Grammar of the French Language, arranged by a gentleman who, though professedly an Englishman, has gained no little celebrity by his discoveries in the intricate paths of science. In addition to the usual trodden walks of grammar he has ventured into a labyrinth which few philologists have as yet had either boldness or intelligence enough to explore: we allude to his minute explanations of the tenses, the subjunctive mood, and past participles; those stumbling-blocks in the roads of grammar, against which so many learned men have broke their heads. The examples and illustrations have been selected with a view to combine amusement with instruction, for which purpose the choicest observations of the most approved French writers have been selected. The arrangement merits especial notice, beginning with the articles and nouns, and so proceeding in regular succession with the more difficult points of grammar, the whole being explained with a view to condensation and accuracy. It was thisl ast feature, so indispensable to a professed philologist, that we had occasion to commend in the author's German Grammar; and it gives us much satisfaction to find that our approbation was sanctioned by the public—a sanction which, we have no doubt, will be extended to the work before us.

The Original Picture of London, enlarged and improved: being a correct Guide for the Stranger, as well as for the Inhabitant of the Metropolis of the British Empire; together with a Description of the Environs. The twenty-fourth Edition, revised and corrected to the present Time, by J. BRITTON, F.S.A., &c. 1826, 12*mo. pp.* 495.—A work like the present should speak for itself; and that the volume before us does so in clear terms is obvious, from the statement in the title-page, that this is the twenty-fourth edition of the Picture of London. The number of preceding impressions, however, must have depended much on the general merit of the plan, and not on any improvements effected by the editorial labours of Mr. Britton; yet these alone can now be considered as the subject of critical animadversion.

The Picture of London has undergone repeated additions and corrections since its first appearance; but, notwithstanding the laudable anxiety thus manifested by the proprietors to keep pace with the progress of modern improvement, so rapid has been its march that much of the book had become obsolete or defective. Hence Mr. Britton, in the execution of the task which he had undertaken, "to revise its pages for reprinting," found it necessary (as he observes in his Preface) not only to correct, but also to "rearrange the whole work, and rewrite the greater part of it." The prominent and more remarkable alterations which have taken place in the state of the metropolis, many of them even while this volume was in the press, are thus noticed in the introduction:—

> The year 1825 will ever be memorable in the annals of London: for within that period more novel improvements, changes, and events have occurred in the metropolis, than during any other corresponding extent of time. The numerous schemes for the formation of new Companies—the vast speculations arising out them, tending to the aggrandisement of a few persons and the ruin of others, with the utilities of some, and the futilities and imposition of many, may also be said to belong to this period. Though they did not precisely commence with the year, yet they have advanced to maturity, to old age, and decay, in this time; and have been the chief occasion of the many failures which are now spreading ruin and dismay through the commercial world.

The following are among the most recent improvements in London:—

> A *New Palace* for his Majesty, on the site of Buckingham House, from designs by Mr. Nash—The commencement of a Tunnel under the Thames, from Rotherhithe, on the south side, to a place below the London Docks, on the north side of the river, from the plans of Mr. Brunel—The foundation and commencement of a new London Bridge, from the designs of the late Mr. Rennie.—The commencement of New Docks at St. Katharine's under the direction of Mr. Talford, engineer, and Mr. Philip Harwick, architect—The Bermondsey Collier Dock, by F. Giles, engineer, and J. Newman, surveyor—A new Post Office, on a large and grand scale, from the designs of Mr. Smirke—A suite of new Law Courts, at Westminster; a large and magnificent range of buildings in Parliament Street, for the Council Office, Board of Trade, and other Government Offices; and the new central and side fronts to the Bank of England; all from the designs of Mr. Soane—Two or three spacious and handsome Terraces in the Regent's Park—More than 2,000 new houses, connected with, and extending the boundaries of London, consisting of detached mansions and villas, squares, streets, lanes, terraces, &c., among which the spacious and very handsome square at Knightsbridge, and the terrace and mansions in the Regent's Park, will form important ornaments to the metropolis—An immense edifice in the Regent's Park, called the Coliseum, from designs by Mr. D. Burton, and intended to display Mr. Horner's novel Panoramic View of London. With the improvements of the last year we may likewise class the almost universal adoption of Gas for lighting the streets, shops, and public offices, &c. by which the safety and comforts of the people are materially increased. The M'Adamising of some of the squares and principal streets ranks also among the novelties and utilities of the times.

As a condensed history and popular account of the English metropolis, this small and cheap volume may be referred to with confidence and advantage. That the editor has discharged his laborious task with credit to himself and to the proprietors, is very evident; not only by the numerous corrections and curtailments made, but by the mass of original and well digested information he has introduced. The accounts of Westminster Abbey and of some other places, we are informed, were written by Mr. Brayley.

MONTHLY THEATRICAL REVIEW.

DRURY LANE.

After a year of puffing, and half the time of preparation, *Aladdin* was at last brought out at Drury Lane. Great expectation had been excited by its announcement. The story had been dramatized by Mr. Soane, a clever writer, who had already succeeded in several performances of this class—"The Inkeepers Daughter," "The Falls of the Clyde," &c. and who unquestionably possesses dramatic ability. The story in its original state is, beyond all comparison, the most beautiful and the most *dramatic* of all that have reached us among the fine inventions of orientalism; and it had been, besides, tried frequently upon the stage. There was thus every right to expect a work, at least equal to any thing of its kind.

The music was by Bishop. This composer had long held a considerable rank—he was at the head of the British theatrical composers: though, from the paucity and general feebleness of the rivalry, this distinction was of a sufficiently humble order. But he had produced some of the most popular airs and glees of his day, and had obvious grounds for, at least, a part of his reputation. On the present occasion he might have been presumed peculiarly anxious to excel himself. The *Freyschutz* had established Von Weber's reputation through Europe, and placed him, if not the first, in the very first line of musical eminence. The *Oberon* had however given, what might have been concluded, a fairer opportunity of estimating his faculties, from its music being exclusively the work of the composer; and not, as was that of the *Freyschutz*, much indebted to popular national airs. The *Oberon*, however, had comparatively failed, for any success short of the highest was a failure.

With all those stimulants exciting him, and the additional consciousness that his opera would be felt as in some degree a national test of musical skill, Bishop at length brought his opera upon the stage. It has been said that, whether a genius or not, this composer has the negligence of genius; and that he deferred the composition of a considerable part of the opera, until a period when it was impossible to compose it with care. The third act was delayed till within the last week of the rehearsals; or at least was not delivered to the performers. The natural result of this must be, the spreading of that negligence which so easily becomes an epidemic within the walls of a theatre. It must, however, be allowed, that in the performance there appeared no vestige of carelessness.

The important night came on, and, though a remarkably inclement one, the theatre was crowded with amateurs. Von Weber had either invited himself or was invited to a private box, in which he was to tremble for his fame, without exposing his perturbation. Bishop finally appeared in the orchestra—was received with applause, took his seat at the piano; and in the rapt silence of the two or three thousand critics and cognoscenti who filled the house to the roof, the overture began.

It was perceived, unluckily, from the first half-dozen bars, that the overture was *à la Freyschutz*, and thus the glories of the Briton at once, by his own act and acknowledgment, vailed themselves to the glories of the German. This overture was a brief and rapid work, not repulsive, but palpably an *imitation;* and, by the very term, palpably a failure.

The opera proceeded, and captivated every eye by the richness and picturesque beauty of its equipments. The scenery was of the first order—lake, mountain, forest and precipice, shifted before the eye in the noblest forms. The dresses were admirable for correctness and magnificence. Every thing, in short, was perfect but those, without whose excellence all other perfection was only so much cost thrown away—the drama and the music.

The principal characters were: the *Shah*, (Sinclair); *Mourad*, the Magician, (Horne); the *Princess*, (Miss Johnson); and *Aladdin*, (Miss Stephens). Harley played a Buffoon; Brown, a Jew; and Mrs. Davison, (doubtless *malgré*), Aladdin's mother.

The drama followed the tale with considerable closeness. *Mourad*, returning to Ispahan from long travel, finds *Aladdin* playing among some groupes of young people. He passes himself off for the boy's uncle, and by the help of a full purse induces him and his mother to acknowledge the relationship. The scene then shews a cavern, in which *Mourad* lights a magic fire; the rock opens, and *Aladdin*, after much alarm, descends. The next scene was the "Enchanted Garden," which was as superb as the most prodigal gilding could make it: but the close of the first act was absolutely a *chef-d'œuvre.* This was the summoning of the "Servants of the Lamp" to go in procession to the *Shah's* palace with *Aladdin*, as the bridegroom of the *Princess*. It was remarkably splendid—slaves carrying huge vases of gems—warriors in glittering armour—the whole pomp of orientalism developed; and to make this complete, the "March" was the most novel and spirited piece in the entire opera.

The second and third acts were tedious, though full of fine scenery, which, with the usual fate of this theatre, frequently grew restive on the first night, and has started into occasional fits of repugnance ever since. The music in general has not added to Bishop's reputation—it is pretty and passable. A song, "Are you angry, Mother," in the first act, seems to have become popular; but we recollect nothing else that promises to survive. The opera was played for a week or ten days to torpid audiences, and is now brought forward but occasionally. Miss Stephens sang with her usual sweetness, and acted with unusual spirit; she makes a better boy than a girl. The *débutante* Miss Johnson, her cousin, is a tall and tranquil looking personage; yet remarkably alarmed at finding herself alone on the stage, and requiring an extensive practice, in both standing still and walking, before she can be an actress. As a singer her voice has some resemblance to that of Miss Stephens—something of the tone, but without the skill; and something of the feeling without the grace. Time may do much for her, and she must give diligence, to enable time to be of service.

Elliston, the boldest of the adventurous and the most unwearied of the indefatigable, has lately appeared in *Falstaff.* The *character* has *never* found an adequate representative, and probably never will. The truth is, that the humour of Falstaff is scarcely dramatic. It is admirable in the reading: but the imagination of the reader is much more fitted to enjoy its richness, variety, and oddity, than the stage is to represent it. Strictly speaking, there is no *wit* in *Falstaff's* dialogue—it is pun, easy pleasantry and joyousness of language, arising from a luxurious, full-fed, joyous temperament. His adroit retorts, sly evasions, and gay absurdities, are incapable of the effect which we solicit on the stage. Let his *points* be compared with those of Congreve or Sheridan, and the difference between pleasantry and brilliancy will be felt at the instant. Yet, what can be more humorous than the *humour* of *Falstaff?* Elliston played it as well as it is generally played; but, on a subsequent night of his performance, there were some novelties in the part which caught more than the critical eye of the spectators: Falstaff's example as well as his dialogue had apparently been taken to heart by the great Lessee; the surest stimulant of the soldier's courage and the humorist's pleasantry was supposed to have been supplied in rash abundance; and, after a few exuberant extempore bursts of merriment, the great lessee fell on the floor. He was lifted on his legs with much difficulty, and tried to go on; but though *gravity* was not the order of the day, neither on the stage nor among the audience, its principle was predominant with the hero of the pillows, and *Falstaff* again came to the ground. Revival now grew more difficult, and the play closed without its hero.

COVENT GARDEN,

Disappointed by the early fate of Oberon, has since made a desperate effort by applying to the exhausted source of the Scotch novels. Woodstock, the last and nearly the most languid of them all, had scarcely appeared, when it was seized for sacrifice on the altar of the decaying stage. The previous speculation had been to convert the *Talisman* (from the *Tales of the Crusaders)* into a drama of some kind or other: but the rival activity of Drury Lane had seized upon the same subject. This competition was to be avoided at all chances, and Woodstock, unluckily, was the sole alternative. The novel is *heavy*, and is merely a recapitulation of the escape of Charles the Second, after the battle of Worcester. The actual adventures were trifling, and the novel is nearly as trifling. It is chiefly occupied with Charles Stuart's reception at the house of an old English cavalier, and his retreat from Cromwell's pursuit. The family of the old cavalier, his daughter Alice Lee, his son, a loyal *roué* of the name of Wildrake, and Cromwell make up the principal persons of the play: the dialogue seems to have been taken by the summary process of the scissors from the novel. The whole was remarkably dull in the representation; dialogue without point or interest; characters either exhausted by perpetual use, or feebly pourtrayed; and incidents without spirit or dramatic excitement. Charles Kemble's performance of *Charles Stuart* was much abler than his lack-lustre part deserved. Ward's *Cromwell*, though it gave evidence of the good sense of this intelligent actor, was yet, through the unequivocal fault of the original conception, a mere caricature of the great *King* of the Commonwealth. Such are the unhappy and failing resources to which managers allow themselves to be driven, through mere negligence of the means within their power. Monstrous abortions in the shape of "Operas," absorbing the whole revenue of the house in their preparation, and threatening it with utter ruin by their failure; or in default of these costly fooleries, the fragments of some disemboweled novel, that scarcely any ingenuity can hang together in a tolerable shape, and that scarcely any patience can endure. The whole of this deplorable system being attended with fatal expense, and our chief theatres at this hour being, we regret to say it, among the most hazardous establishments of an age of insecurity.

But what is the remedy? there is but ONE,—to have on the boards of the stage Tragedy and Comedy! All but those are expensive, to a degree that makes even success unprofitable. If it be said that the talent of our writers for both has expired, we say, let the managers *try*. Let them judge of the ability of English authorship, not by the bales of absurdity that overload their desks from anonymous writers, but by the powers which the known living writers display. We are not now talking of supreme excellence, but would not even such comedies as Morton's, Reynolds's, and Colman's, be highly important accessions to theatrical popularity; and do they suppose that the ability of those men cannot find successors? If they suppose so, they know nothing of London society, nor of London literature. Why, when they find any dramatic promise about a writer, do they not *excite* that man to make a further effort? Why, when they see Poole adapt ingeniously from the French, will they not ascertain whether he could not produce something original? Why, when they find Pocock a clever cutter-up of a novel, if it be tolerable, will they not try whether this dramatic second-hand tailoring is not capable of being led on to the production of a complete suit? Is the author of "Raising the Wind" dead outright? or is Dibdin interdicted from the use of his pen by the severity of the Surrey climate, and incapable of corresponding across Blackfriars Bridge? Yet, if these men could not each overflow the theatres with "admiring audiences" at the rate of five hundred pounds a night, who can doubt that they could more than keep off the evil day? There are the two Smiths, exhausting their pun-making souls on epigrams for Colburn, and songs for the dinner tables of delighted gastronomes: why not seize on those wasted personages, drag them from their Magazines, and compel them into the public service.

But no! it is safer, pleasanter, and wiser to do nothing—to complain of public stupidity—to keep their idle hands in their empty pockets, and philosophically contemplate the Gazette! It is more provident to *give* away two or three thousand pounds to a composer, or a horse-rider, or a rope-dancer, or a figurante, than to hazard fifty pounds on the coats, breeches, and scenery of a comedy, that may bring back the two or three thousand pounds that the figurante has carried away. Let managers seek for talent, and they will find it; but the higher it is, the less will it be inclined to *seek* them.

KING'S THEATRE.

AT this theatre Pasta is singing away

vehemently to the "fashionable world." The "free list" is shut out, and Mr. Ebers has thus the double indulgence of doing the civility of writing the names on the list, at the beginning of the season, and of precluding them from the use of the privilege. It would be much handsomer to extinguish the privilege altogether, and not take the credit of acting with the liberality of his predecessors, until he intends to *keep his promise.* In many instances the privilege is one which *no temporary Lessee* of the theatre has a right to withdraw. For the instances in which he himself has given it, we cannot understand how he can reconcile his sense of propriety to the idea of giving a privilege which he *determines to retract* the first moment that his theatre is worth visiting. Better, and more gentlemanlike, to declare that the List shall be totally and finally abolished; or, to retract it distinctly and publicly,—equivocation is contemptible.

FINE ARTS' EXHIBITIONS.

The fifty-eighth exhibition of the British school is now open at Somerset House, abounding in all shapes and shades of humanity and merit, from Sir Thomas Lawrence and his *élégantes*, down to the humblest labourer on the physiognomies of the Minories and Tothill-Fields. The love of looking at ourselves must be remarkably vigorous in Great Britain, if we were to judge from the deluge of portraits that annually overflow those walls; yet it must be owned that it is like other loves, surprisingly liable to disappointment; for not one in ten of the portraits ever indulge the original with the slightest similitude. And this, if not to the honour of the British pencil, is to the honour of the nation; for we hope nothing is to be found among us comparable to the puffed and pudding-featured visages, the leaden animation, and the murky and merciless grimness of colour of the infinite majority of the exhibition faces.

Yet, if we have not portraits, what have we?--A few landscapes from the lakes—a few pieces from some passing poem—an oriental foolery made up of turban, slippers, and a dying rose—some grave caricature of Don Quixote, by Leslie; or some fair penitent, by his compatriot Newton, flung back in an arm-chair with the sallow resignation of one waiting for the operation of an emetic.

Then, let us have portraits. But they must be something different from the *operatives* that we have already. The President is an artist of unquestioned dexterity; but if the administration of the Laws were intrusted in our hands for a day, we should indict him for a multitude of annual libels on the fair sex of England; not on their beauty, for his pencil is redundant with civility to all ages, and bathes the most antique cheek in the most liberal roses; but on their reputation; his portraits have that indescribable character which is known by the delicate but expressive phrase of "characters of a certain description." The soliciting lip, the forward attitude, the arms, whether rounding a lute or pillowed on a bosom, the hair luxuriating over the neck, as if it were carrying on a coquettish dialogue with every passing zephyr; and above all, the eye, the languid, dewy, half-sleeping, half-sparkling eye; all tell the same story of the President's determination to libel all the pretty women of the "fashionable world."

And the misfortune is, that his portraits are *like*, fatally like: and that his knowledge of the whole glittering circle, from the laughing female *roué*, just come into fashion, to the faded and dowager figurante inevitably going out; from the *jeune débutante* of May-fair, dubious which duke or general-in-chief she shall condescend to accept, to the ponderous widow fighting her way through the noble and moneyless, and determining in her desperation to harpoon the first half-pay guardsman seizable, renders mistake next to an impossibility.

The President's two principal portraits, smilingat each other from the opposite sides of the room, Lady Wallscourt, and the Hon. Mrs. Hope, are fine exemplifications of both his styles—what he can do and what he does. Mrs. Hope, the very countenance of purity, softness, and young matronage: Lady Wallscourt, a very potent expression of the other *powers* of this accomplished painter—beautiful certainly, and with locks, and bright eyes, and a lute, and all the other *essentials*; but, in our apprehension, the very reverse of the sort of portraiture in which the mother of the Gracchi would have been pleased to exhibit herself to an admiring world.

Mr. Canning, another of the President's pictures, is a much less able display of the artist's powers. It has been of course praised; for where is the minister who will not find a multitude of officials and the cousins of officials, to think that his portrait is the finest possible subject for the pencil? or where is the president of a royal academy of any thing who will not find a similar host ready to magnify his work? yet, it would not be easy for a man who is neither looking up to a place in the foreign office, nor intending to stand for R. A. on the first possible opportunity, to ascertain why Sir Thomas Lawrence has such a decided horror of the manly form. On all occasions, he wraps it up in some envelope, and that, always the most uncouth, shapeless, and *enveloping*, that the tailoring of the pencil can fashion. The Duke of Wellington is his perpetual victim. Out of the multiplicity of the invincible Duke's clothings, his uniforms of Russia, and every other soldier making soil of Europe, his relics of rank, of diplomacy and of office, he can select nothing better than some disbanded blue surtout, or camp-cloak, or other repellent of a rainy day, in which the great Duke stands, like a watchman buttoned to the chin. Mr. Canning is, in this picture, committed to posterity, in a costume in which he would not commit himself to anything beyond his own fireside with its appropriate easy chair and slippers. He is supposed to be making a speech in the House of Commons; his speech, however, by a want of compliment that we did not think possible in this artist when painting a great official, is presumed to be spoken to empty benches. The countenance is spirited and like, but it is strangely diminished from the actual size; and this extraordinary custom of paring away the human face divine, pervades the chief part of the president's portraits in the exhibition.

Then follow the endless, nameless, and indescribable products of the manufacturing pencil, busily at work upon the visages of the existing generation; the portraits of a "gentleman of family," of a "noble lord," of a "gentleman," of a "lady," with specimens of the more ambitious and sentimental, lounging at full length, in white satin, on the side of a lake, or in full dress countenance and curls, combing a lap-dog in an arbour; or tending sheep, or playing a colossal harp in the centre of a meadow, or waltzing in a shower bath.

No. 23.—*Battle of Boston*, by Ward, the horse-painter. Nothing can be more tremendous, if battles were to be decided by kicking and biting. Not a man could have escaped from the desperate gallantry of this conglomeration of cart-horses.

No. 48.—*Dorset Fellowes in the costume of a Knight Templar.*—We had taken it for a groom covered with a horse cloth. The man seems alarmed, as if it was flung on him in some frolic of his fellow-grooms, and the robe fits him as if it had been made for a quadruped seventeen hands high.

No. 71.—*His Most Gracious Majesty George IV.*—We have not heard of any ex-officio information moved on the ground of this picture: but indeed, the attorney-general has been busy in defending the Chancery report, and we presume, no act of public justice can be conveniently attempted till next term.

No. 97.—*Sabrina.*—A pretty piece of varnished pottery and poetry by Howard. The figures and faces all alike athletic in limb, glazed in colour, and babyish in countenance. We heard them compared to a morning group of school girls, with their round faces, all fresh and shining from soap and water. Howard is clever, but he must be reminded that there is danger in selecting his model of the human face from even the most accurately carved *turnip*.

No. 316.—*Robert Southey*, by Lane.—The very countenance for a *laureate;* we could have pronounced this man worthy of the laurel, even if we had never read his "Vision of Judgment."

No. 374.—*Destruction of a City by a Volcano*, by Pether.—The painter has had peculiar advantages for his subject among the Manchester steam-engines. It looks a prodigious combination of all sorts of combustibles; we are convinced that he must have seen the blowing-up of a gas manufactory.

No. 452.—*Portrait of the Rev. Robert Morrison*, the itinerant, with as many titles added to him as if he were the Great Mogul—(holy humility this!). He has a *Chinese* look.

No. 323.—*Canova crowned by the Genius of Grecian Sculpture*, J. P. Davis.—A fine picture, hung where all but the "palpable obscure" hides it from the general eye. If it had been placed in the great room, it would have slain the effect of half the glaring reds and whites, the raw blacks, and the ochre yellows of even "We the Royal Academicians."—The likeness of the famous sculptor is perfect, and the colouring is rich, deep, and remarkably *Venetian.*

No. 536.—*The Venetians recapturing their Women*, G. Jones, R.A.—A spirited picture, full of figures, and well coloured; but the story* is too remote for interest, and too obscurely told if it were not.

Pickersgill has many very effective portraits, painted with his usual felicity.

The architecture is of some merit.

J. Gandy, (A).—A man of remarkable genius in design, has a bold idea for a palace in Hyde park, which the "satirical rogue" presumes to be erected about the year 2500! when taste enough, perhaps, will have come into fashion, to induce the country to build palaces any where but in the marshes, mokes, and common sewers of Pimlico. This design is entitled "*Perspective Sketch of a Trophal Entrance, &c.*"

No. 878.—Is a model of another kind of monument, by another kind of man, of the same name, J. P. Gandy, by no means to be confounded with the fine, but neglected architect, whom we have just mentioned. This is the "*Waterloo Tower, as decided upon by the Committee of Taste,*" to be erected in honour of the army. If this be the actual model, we wish the Committee of Taste to be sent home to their night-caps and slippers without loss of time. It strikes us as absolutely nothing but an overgrown beer-barrel, standing on a multitude of minute props. It is *hooped* up to the height of 280 feet, and would probably hold as much beer as the great tun of Heidelberg held Hock. We rejoice that the architecture of our steam-engine chimneys and shot manufactories has not been put to pain by the association of this monstrous erection. But, as no steps have been hitherto taken towards it, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer will have other things to do with his purse for sometime to come; we are in hopes that the Committee of Taste will die or come to their understandings, and that this hazardous specimen of *cooperage* will not take rank among our steam vomitories.

Among the sculptures is a remarkably heavy statue of Washington, by Chantry. From the dress and countenance we should have conceived the great American to have been a gentleman of reputation, as an Alderman of London, or a forty years' clerk in the Excise.

There are some remarkably tasteful and elegant busts, by Behnes, whose female heads are living grace and beauty.

Our medallists and modellers have exhibited a considerable number of effective works. Among those some that most struck us were *Morrison's portrait* of the Duchess of Cambridge, and several others by the same artist.

The Suffolk Street Exhibition, for the sale of the artists' pictures, is a very miscellaneous display; containing a few very able and attractive pieces, and a large quantity of various classes of mediocrity.

Martin has one of those extraordinary mixtures of extravagance and beauty, that so often make us wonder at the artists' vigour of fancy and want of judgment: "*Manfred invoking the Witch of the Alps.*" A huge cavern and a torrent make the framework of the figures: Manfred, a little black madman in a gown, like a field-preacher in full harangue, is throwing himself into attitudes on the brink of a precipice. A white vision is advancing towards him from the depths of the cave, and round it is the "magical rainbow," a most brilliant and beautiful arch of colour; the picture is overloaded by its rocky accompaniments. But it shews fine ability.

Linton's picture of the return of a Grecian fleet after a victory to its harbour, is one of the finest productions of the pencil in our day. There are obvious defects in the colouring and drawing, but those are completely forgotten in the general grandeur and interest of the conception. The groupes sacrificing at the doors of the temples, and the proud and stately aspect of the galleys and their soldiery, are conceived in a most admirable style.

The water-colour Exhibition is full of delicious specimens of the talent of our artists in this very favourite style. *Prout* has a great deal of his characteristic foreign architecture, *Robson* has some of the most magnificent highland lakes conceivable. *Varley* has one or two of his wild and melancholy scenes; and *Stephanoff* has produced his master piece in a picture of Rubens shewing to an Alchymist hiss ecret for making gold (his palette).

PATENTS FOR MECHANICAL AND CHEMICAL INVENTIONS.

Patents granted.

To William Wood, Esq., of Summer Hill Grove, Northumberland, for an apparatus for destroying fire-damp in mines—Sealed 22d April; 6 months.

To John Petty Gillespie, Grosvenor Street, Newington, for a combination of springs, forming an elastic resisting medium. —25th April; 6 months.

To Samuel Brown, Esq., Old Brompton, for improvements on his engine, or instrument for effecting a vacuum, thus producing powers by which water may be raised, and machinery put in motion—25th April; 6 months.

To Francis Halliday, Esq., Ham, Surrey, for a machine for preventing inconvenience from smoke in chimneys, denominated a wind-guard—25th April; 6 months.

To John Williams, Commercial-road, for improvements on ships' hearths, and apparatus for cooking by steam—27th April; 2 months.

To William Choice, Strahan-terrace, and Robert Gibson, White Conduit-terrace, Islington, for improvements in machinery to make bricks—27th April; 2 months.

To Charles Kennedy, Virginia-terrace, Surrey, for improvements in apparatus for cupping—29th April; 6 months.

To John Goulding, of America, now at Cornhill, for improvements in the machine used for carding, stubbing, spinning, &c. of wool, cotton, and other fibrous articles—2d May; 6 months.

To Arnold Bufforn, of Massachusetts, now at Jewin-street, and John M'Cardy, Esq., Cecil-street, Strand, for improvements in steam engines—6th May; 6 months.

To Sir Robert Seppings, Surveyor of the Royal Navy, Somerset House, for improvements in the construction of fids, or apparatus for striking top-masts, &c., in ships—6th May; 6 months.

To William Fenner, Wapping, for an apparatus for curing and cleansing smokey chimnies—6th May; 6 months.

To Alexander Allard de la Court, Esq., Great Winchester-street, for improvements in instruments applicable to the organ of sight—6th May; 6 months.

To Joseph Schaller, Regent-street, for improvements in the construction of pattens, &c.—6th May; 6 months.

To Edward Heard, St. Leonard, Shoreditch, for a new composition for the purpose of washing in sea water.

To Levy Zachariah, Jun., Portsea, for a new invented combination of materials to be used for fuel—8th May; 6 months.

A List of Patents, which, having been granted in June 1812, will expire in the present Month of June, viz.

2. To John Scambler, of Birmingham, for *an improvement in the manufacture of needles.*

2. Leger Didot, of London, for *improved candlesticks and snuffers.*

6. To Henry Thomas Hardacre, of London, for *a composition to prevent the effects of friction.*

9. To James Lee, of Enfield, Middlesex, for *an improved method of preparing hemp and flax, and by which other vegetables may be substituted for them.*

9. To James Needham, of Islington, for *improvements on his patent portable brewing apparatus.*

13. To John Webb, of Middlesex, for *an improved method of weaving.*

25. To Benjamin Black, of London, for *an improvement in the construction of carriage lamps.*

25. To William Averill, of London, for *his machinery for extracting corroded iron from ships' bottoms, &c.*

25. To Anthony Schick, of London, for *an improved method of roasting coffee.*

POLITICAL OCCURRENCES, &c.

Though storm and whirlwind have been raging throughout the manufacturing districts of England for the greater part of the last month, yet the political proceedings of Parliament (with the exception of one important debate) have been uniformly marked by temperance and tranquillity. The House of Lords, in particular, seems to have busied itself with few important discussions, unless, indeed, we except the Corn Laws, which were brought forward by Lord King, in a petition signed by the weavers of Manchester, who attributed their distress not so much to machinery as to the spirit that influenced the Corn Laws. Lord Liverpool, in reply, said, that there was no man, either in that or the lower house, but must feel deeply for the present distress; he thought, however, at the same time, that before Parliament adopted any proceedings for granting money, every other expedient should be tried. He looked forward, he observed, with sanguine confidence to the voluntary subscriptions of individuals, and thought that such exertions would be far more desirable than any parliamentary grant. Yet, notwithstanding, Parliament ought not to separate without releasing the bonded corn, that is, without vesting in the king in council a power to admit further supplies, if necessary, at a certain fixed duty. Lord Grey insisted that ministers ought not only to furnish means of immediate relief, but also a permanent security against a repetition of such calamities. His Lordship said, that ministers ought to introduce a rigorous inquiry into the cause and extent of the present distresses: if, however, they neglected so to do, he trusted that the house would fulfil their duties and make every possible reparation. A return to metallic currency, which had been some time in agitation, he thought unadvisable, and indeed almost impossible, in the present state of the nation. Earl Darnley said that Lord Liverpool did not seem to be aware of the extent of the public distresses, for that individuals in many places were actually expiring of hunger. After a few words from Lord King, the petition was laid upon the table. On the 3d, Mr. Canning gave notice of his intention to submit a motion (respecting the Corn Laws) to the consideration of the house on the morrow. The step, he said, now proposed to be taken was similar to that which had been adopted the preceding year, without in any degree prejudicing the general merits of the corn laws. Mr. James, in reply, made some desultory remarks on the state of the nation; which were, however, drowned in the clamour of general disapprobation. On the 4th Mr. Canning brought forward his promised motion, and moved that the house should resolve itself into a committee of the whole house on the corn laws. Sir Thomas Lethbridge vehemently opposed the motion, and trusted that the house would vote for that which he should propose—namely, that a select committee be appointed to inquire into the causes of the great general distress. After a few words from Messrs. Hobhouse, Whitmore, and Williams, leave was given to bring in the bill. On the 6th, occurred the most important debate that has taken place during the month, namely, Mr. Hume's motion respecting the state of the nation. He moved a series of no less than forty-seven resolutions, the substance of which went to prove, first, that the great reduction in the national debt, which the Chancellor of the Exchequer said had been made during peace, was a mis-statement; secondly, that the public expenditure infinitely exceeded the revenue; and that a sum of £36,000,000 sterling remained wholly unaccounted for by his Majesty's ministers; thirdly, that crimes, pauperism and punishment were in a state of lamentable progression; and, lastly, that for all these complicated evils an immediate intertigation ought to be entered into by government. Mr. Robinson, in reply, observed that ministers were placed in a state of great responsibility, and would abuse their trust if they did not maintain the country in a state of confirmed security, which could only be done by a requisite military establishment. Mr. Brougham supported the motion, and observed that we ought not to extract from a suffering people one shilling beyond what was absolutely necessary for carrying on the support of government. Mr. Hume's motion was lost by a majority of 152 to 51. On the 8th Mr. Scarlett presented a petition from the Irish counsellor, O'Connel, praying for the removal of Lord Norbury whom the petitioner declared was incompetent to act as a judge. Mr. Peel, in reply, observed that Lord Norbury would have retired some time since, but that, on hearing of this intended petition, he felt that resignation would have appeared like submission to an undeserved threat. It was ordered to lie on the table. On the 9th, Mr. Canning again moved that the House go into a committee on the corn act, with a view to ministers' second proposition. Messrs. Calcraft and Knatchbull strongly opposed the measure, as did likewise Sir Thomas Lethbridge, who thought that no case had as yet been made out to justify the apprehension of a scarcity of corn. On the 17th Lord Malmsbury presented a petition to the House of Lords from a hundred in Suffolk against any alteration in the corn laws. The Earl of Lauderdale presented a petition to the same effect from Saxmundham and Framlingham, in Suffolk. On the 18th petitions were presented by Mr. Hume and laid on the table, from William Hether, John Barclay, and W. Rolfe, of the parish of St. Olive's, complaining that the conduct of Dr. Owen, their rector, had become a regular system of oppression. A second petition being presented by Mr. Hume from a free man of colour in Grenada, complaining of the disabilities under which the people of that class laboured, Dr. Lushington took occasion to express his regret that he felt obliged to withdraw his motion on this subject because the lateness of the session would, he feared, prevent any practical effect from it, while mere discussion might excite feelings prejudicial to his object. On the 19th the subject of the Court of Chancery was brought forward, when the Attorney-General made some remarks upon the objections that had been made to the commission of inquiry, and concluded by moving for leave to bring in a bill to carry into effect the measures recommended by the late commission upon the practice of the Court of Chancery. Mr. John Williams said that the Report was good as far as it went, but that it did not go far enough. It was silent on the subject of contempt of court. He and other members had introduced to the House many instances in which parties suffered imprisonment for contempt on account of mere poverty. Mr. Brougham contended, he observed, for one most important measure, without which no possible good could be effected—he meant, the separation of the political from the judicial character of the judge presiding in the High Court of Chancery. After some remarks from Mr. Denman and other members leave was given to bring in the bill.

With respect to the foreign politics, the summary is easily completed. Greece has, as usual, been a severe sufferer during the last month; and the report, which we last made on doubtful authority, has been within the last fortnight confirmed; namely, that Missolonghi, the bulwark of Western Greece, has fallen: its fate being finally decided on the night of the 22d and 23d ult. On the 2d of April an offer of terms was sent to the town, with a promise of life to its inhabitants on condition that their arms were surrendered; the proposals however were rejected, and Missolonghi was left to its fate.

According to intelligence from Petersburgh to the 30th ult., the Archduke Constantine has been nominated Generalissimo of all the Russian and Polish armies. Every thing appears to be peaceable in that city, throughout which associations in favour of the Greeks are being daily formed, as well as in all other parts both of old and new Russia.

Portugal is in a state of the greatest tranquillity. An attempt was made a short time since to make use of the Enfant Don Miguel's name as an excuse for revolt; but he has disclaimed, by letter, all participation in the plot, and authorized it to be so put forth to the world.

The Congress of the New Union in South America has assembled. Mr. Rivodavia, so long in this country, has been chosen President, with a salary of twenty thousand dollars per annum, and five secretaries at the rate of six thousand dollars per annum, each.

The Burmese war in India has been brought to a successful termination, by which his Majesty's government is to receive a crore of rupees, together with the four provinces of Aracan, and the provinces Mergui, Tavoy, and Zea. The provinces or kingdoms of Assam, Cachar, Zeatung, and Mannipore, are to be placed under princes to be named by the English Ministry, and residents to be at each court. The Bombay papers hint at some appearance of activity on the part of Bunjeet Sing. Intelligence from Bhurtpore to December 25th, has been received. At that date the preparations for the attack of that fortress were completed, and would certainly be made in a few days if it did not previously capitulate.—Later accounts state its having surrendered.

MONTHLY MEDICAL REPORT.

THE periodical communications to this journal on medical subjects having so frequently commenced by a notice of the prior state of the weather, and it being very probable that the same thing may happen hereafter, the reporter is anxious to express his sentiments on the subject of the influence of the atmosphere on our bodies. Dr. Johnson, it is well known, held in contempt, at least till very near his death, the notion that the weather affects the human frame. His impatience, when the conversation turned on that subject, was constantly shewing itself. Such a topic, he used to say, could be interesting only to men in a mine or in a dungeon. He advised Boswell to keep a journal, but not to mention whether the weather was fair or rainy; and this advice he gave upon principle, believing that the supposed effect of atmospheric changes was mere imagination, encouraged by physicians. He ridiculed his friend for complaining that moisture in the air depressed the spirits and relaxed the nerves;—and added, "some very delicate frames indeed may be affected by wet weather, but not common constitutions." Dr. Johnson in these remarks, does not appear to his usual advantage. He might fairly have presumed that an impression so general in the world as that of the *morbific* influence of atmospheric variations must have had some foundation in nature; and if any one had directed his powerful mind to the detail of facts, and to the reasonableness of the principle, it is probable he would have confessed his error. The reporter, at least, is fain to indulge this hope, while he expresses the firm conviction of his own mind, not only that the world is correct in its commonly received opinions, but that the principle in nature on which these opinions are founded is one of much more extensive application in the phenomena of disease than is generally imagined. He would go so far as to say, that of all the causes of disease, it is that which operates most widely—that the permanent character of the air (or *climate*) is what mainly contributes to produce in our bodies *predisposition* to disease;—that *sudden* changes in the qualities of the air are among the principal circumstances, which, in a state of predisposition, *excite* disease; and that to the very same principle may be traced the acknowledged *good* effects which are frequently witnessed from *change of air*, when the body is labouring under disease, and the occasional *bad* effects of change of climate, (in the shape of *seasoning* fevers) the system being previously healthy. It is a generally received opinion, and a perfectly correct one, that a person is never so liable to take small pox as when he first comes from the country to reside in London. Although physicians are constantly in the habit of sending consumptive patients to the sea-side, they well know that delicate persons, not actually labouring under disease, frequently spit blood after a journey.

When from the *facts* of the case, we turn our attention to the *theoretical principle*, little ground will be left for scepticism. We see the air made indispensable to our very existence. An apparatus is expressly provided by which every particle of blood in the body is successively exposed to the chemical influence of the air many thousand times in the course of each day. The *mechanical* qualities of the air must necessarily affect that important and extensive membrane, the skin, the functions of which are so intimately connected with those of internal organs. Upon the whole, then, it may be stated, that mankind, and especially the inhabitants of this island, are fully justified, both by fact and theory, in the invariable custom of testifying their friendship by congratulations on the fineness, or condolences on the moisture and closeness of the atmosphere. With this impression, the reporter proceeds to offer a few remarks on the state of the weather during the last month, and the degree to which it has influenced the prevalent diseases of that period.

The last week of April, and the two first weeks of May in London were particularly cold and dreary. North and north-easterly winds prevailed almost uniformly. Vegetation was repressed, and a good deal of rain fell, especially during the night. About the 14th May the weather underwent a change. The winds, indeed, continued to blow from the same unfavourable quarter, but the sun acquired more power, the atmosphere became heated, and summer to all appearance set in. The influence of all this upon the practice of the physicians was strongly marked. During the first part of the period referred to, no peculiar *epidemic* was to be traced. The weather was not cold enough to engender cough or thoracic disease to any extent; but in its stead there was abundance of rheumatism, indigestion, and of that general loss of tone throughout the whole body, to which the term *nervous debility* may properly be applied. When the warm weather began, *fever* made its appearance, and fever is now decidedly the prevalent disease of the metropolis. It has been attended for the most part with *gastric* symptoms, that is to say, nausea, sickness, extreme irritability of stomach, and in many cases, irritable bowels, and diarrhœa. The attack has been generally very sudden. Sufficient time has not yet elapsed to enable the reporter to speak of the usual duration of the disorder. It appears, however, from what he has observed, to be a mild kind of fever, without inflammatory tendency. Blood letting has not hitherto been required. Calomel and jalap are usefully employed where the irritability of the stomach does not forbid a trial of them. A blister to the pit of the stomach, with the internal administration of chalk and opium, should precede the use of calomel in all cases where great restlessness and disposition to nausea usher in the attack.

Among the disorders prevalent during the early part of the month, the reporter alluded to cases of nervous debility, and he takes this opportunity of remarking what an infinite number of cases daily fall under the observation and care of physicians, to which no single or well-defined term ever has been, or ever can be applied. With all their industry, (and of all classes of writers on medical topics, none have ever shewn more) Nosologists have still left unnamed very many of the most commonly observed disorders. So fading are their forms, so fleeting are their features, that no language could afford a term capable of expressing their characteristic signs. A few of these anomalous affections have been expressly treated of by medical authors, such as *the climacteric disease*, which has occupied the pen of Sir Henry Halford, and the *painful affection of the side*, occurring almost exclusively to unmarried females, which has received much light from the acute observation of Dr. Bree. Several of the cases which have fallen under the reporter's notice during the last month have been of this undefinable kind, of which the following may be taken as instances. A case in which the symptoms resembled those of Anginia Pectoris, preceded by great languor, and ultimately removed by the breaking out of two or three large carbunculous abscesses. A case of indolent jagged ulceration of the sides and inferior surface of the tongue, attended with general weakness, and hitherto not benefited by any kind of treatment constitutional or local. A case of that gradual failure of all the functions of the body, vital, natural, and animal, in an elderly man, to which the term *decay of nature* is applied by the vulgar, with a degree of pathological correctness, which might afford a lesson of instruction to many professional men. Several cases of extreme debility consequent upon long continued suckling, the prominent symptoms of which are faintness, languor, loss of appetite, mistiness, and depression of mind.

The usual mode of reasoning concerning these and similar anomalous cases, is either to refer them to the general head of disordered stomach and bowels, or to suppose the existence of some latent *organic* mischief, the irritation of which occasions the symptoms. With both of these explanations the reporter has reason to be dissatisfied, and he is convinced, that any attempt to *fix* the seats of such disorders either upon the stomach, the liver, the spleen, or any particular *plexus* of nerves, is as incorrect in theory, as it is useless, or mischievous in practice. There was a considerably greater show of reason in the ancient hypothesis of a depraved condition of the blood and humours, because such a principle involved the notion of some widely operating cause; but the reflecting pathologist of modern times will be content with referring them all to a *defect of constitutional power;* and he will direct his remedies, not to the excitement or relief of any particular viscus, but to the gradual strengthening of the powers of life. He will place his chief reliance on such modes of treatment as are of general and extended efficacy over the bodily functions, viz.: daily exercise in the open air, change of air, good ventilation, regular habits, the warm or cold bath, an allowance of wine, and by way of internal medicine, bark, steel, aromatics, and the volatile alkali. The unprejudiced observer must see and confess, that the prevailing error of modern pathology is the *limitation* of diseased action to particular structures; an error arising doubtless from an overweening fondness for morbid dissections. Duly restricted, such a principle is undoubtedly admissible, as the reporter will hereafter find an opportunity of shewing; but in the mean time he enters his protest against the almost unlimited extent to which, in this country, and still more in France and Italy, it has of late been the fashion to carry it.

GEORGE GREGORY, M.D.

8, *Upper John-street, Golden-square, May* 22, 1826.

MONTHLY AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

Conning over gravely our last very sanguine report, we were on the point of atoning for our too high-wrought prospects, in a lecture on the instability of all human affairs, when the heavens opened, and a most copious soaking, and we trust universal shower, descended into the bosom of the thirsty earth, and at once revivified the parched and drooping vegetation, and relieved us of the chief of our solicitude. The warm April showers which we invoked had failed to come; instead of which, a long succession of chilling easterly and north winds have most unseasonably checked and retarded vegetation of every species, certainly not without some degree of lasting injury, as well to the corn and grasses as to the fruits. These atmospheric changes, however, and their consequences, as they cannot surprize, ought not to dismay: and should warm and genial winds and weather succeed, we may yet reap and gather in overflowing abundance. During the prevalence of the westerly winds in early Spring, we spoke of an *atmospheric balance*, according to our experience, to be apprehended at an unseasonable period; it did indeed occur in a long succession of north-east winds, which, it may be hoped, is now exhausted, and about to be balanced in the opposite direction.

The principal crop, wheat, has in course suffered least from the drought, scarcely to any very perceptible degree on the best land; on inferior, and in exposed situations, it looks backward, yellow, and streaked with blight. Should warm weather ensue, its advance to ear and blooming will be rapid. The spring crops never found a finer tilth or more favourable seed bed, and the first sown are now full as forward as usual; the latter seeds remained dormant in the soil from want of moisture, the blades appearing hitherto very scantily, which will occasion a part of the harvest to be late. A considerable breadth of pease and beans are in this predicament. Oats look promising; and should the present rains continue and penetrate to the root, crops of every species, corn, seeds, grasses or roots, will, in all probability, speedily assume the appearance of the most favourable year. The apples have withstood the attacks of the late rigorous weather, and promise well; cherries, plums, gooseberries, and part of the wall-fruit, have been blighted, and in great part destroyed. The hops have suffered universally, but the present driving showers will have a beneficial effect in cleansing the vine from vermin; they cannot however prove a large crop. The potatoe culture has been rather forward, and the present state of the weather is much in favour of the plants; which will also bring forward turnip sowing, on the best tilth that has been known for years. Mangel Wurzel and Swedes follow, the culture of which, ridiculed and rejected by farmers formerly, is now making its way throughout the country, to an immense public advantage.

The crops in the famous and fruitful county of Kent, appear to us to have received less damage, and to have a more luxuriant appearance, than upon any lands which we have passed over. It has ever struck us forcibly, not indeed as a proof of agricultural wisdom, that the culture of that most profitable grass lucerne, should be almost confined to Kent, where indeed it seems increasing. Their crops are all forward, and promise an early harvest, and notwithstanding the consumption of the late rigorous season, the county is still full of hay and the grasses; and according to report, there is a considerable quantity of wheat and other grain yet remaining on the hands of the farmers. It is chiefly in the western counties, where the quantity of wheat on hand is short; generally, we find our former opinion as to the stock of wheat, confirmed. The same as to the stock of potatoes, which has proved amply sufficient, though great part of it deteriorated in quantity.

The fall of lambs has been one of the most successful within memory; sheep, well fed, will endure cold *dry* weather. The stock of cattle in the country is great, but the past season has been unsuccessful, generally to the graizer; nor is the prospect very inviting, though stores are lower in price, for " down corn down horn," and it is not probable that the autumnal markets will prove very remunerative. Milch cows and heifers are always worth money, for should they flag awhile, the price soon recovers. It is now too late in the season for any advance in the horse market, which is twenty to thirty per cent. below the rate of last year. The extensive imports from Belgium have greatly reduced the price of cart horses; but yearling cart colts are scarce and dear, which at once explains the motive for those imports.

The ill blood and mutual recriminations between the agricultural and manufacturing interests, which we meet with in the public prints, are sufficiently absurd. The former ought to consider that we are not merely an agricultural, but a great commercial nation, and that the interests of commerce must not be sacrificed to any partial views. Nor ought they to complain of breach of faith, or of being taken by surprize, on the late release of the bonded corn, since they have had a long warning of the determination of both the state and the country, to repeal the existing corn laws. These heart-burnings in the country, of use to no party, seem to be fanned and kept alive by certain itinerant political pedlars, who go about ringing the changes on "gold and paper, and corn and currency," of which they seem to entertain a jumble of very confused ideas, setting the heads of that part of the public who are weak enough to attend to them, wool-gathering on, at last, they know not what. They have not yet told us precisely what they mean by the catch-word currency. We must at last have both gold and paper; and in our view the diatribes on small bank notes, are inconsequential enough; and had our great commercial and agricultural parties possessed a sufficient fund of moderation and discretion, whilst a vast tide of prosperity was breaking in upon them, the late distress would not have occurred, nor would currency have had such a vast load of guilt imposed upon it.

Smithfield.—Beef, 4*s.* to 5*s.*—Mutton, 4*s.* to 4*s.* 8*d.*—Veal, 4*s.* 4*d.* to 5*s.* [illegible]—Pork, 3*s.* 8*d.* to 6*s.*—Lamb, 4*s.* 8*d.* to 6*s.* 2*d*—Raw Fat, 2*s.*—

Corn Exchange.—Wheat, 46*s.* to 68*s.*—Barley, 30*s.* to 36*s.*—Oats, [illegible] to [illegible]—London loaf of fine Bread, 4lb., 9½*d.*—Hay, 60*s.* to 105*s.*—Clover ditto, 70*s.* to [illegible]—Straw, 36*s.* to 42*s.*

Coals in the pool, 27*s.* to 39*s.* per chaldron.

Middlesex, May 22d, 1826.

MONTHLY COMMERCIAL REPORT.

Cotton Wool.—At London the enquiry for Surat's for exportation was pretty general, but the holders are not inclined to sell at the present low prices; 400 bales of ordinary, sold for 4s. 8d. to 4s. ⅜d. per lb. Buyers appear to be waiting the arrival of the shipping, so long detained in the channel by contrary winds. At Liverpool, the demand has been trifling, owing to the present unhappy disturbances in Lancashire; about 2,000 bags have been bought in upon speculation. The late arrivals are 6,024 bags without purchasers. At Glasgow, the total sales have been 1,242 packages; and owing to the general stagnation in trade, prices are merely nominal.

Sugar.—There is no alteration in our last quotation of sugars; the stock in the Docks is exceedingly small, being only 9,920 hhds. and tierces, or 8,400 less than at this time last year. Buyers are waiting the arrival of the shipping so long detained by contrary winds; and when the market is better supplied with good sugars, a brisk demand may be anticipated. The market for refined goods is exceedingly dull, for the same reason.

Coffee.—There has been some demand for Foreign Coffee for exportation, but very dull for home consumption; Havannahs are selling from 49s. to 53s. per cwt., and other kinds in proportion.

Rum, Brandy and Hollands.—The former *in bond* sells from 2s. 8d. to 3s. 6d. per Imperial gallon. Brandy, Cogniac 3s. 6d. to 3s. 8d.; and Hollands, 1s. 10d. to 1s. 11d. per ditto. The demand exceedingly dull for all kind of Spirits.

Tea is lower since last Sale, except fine Hysons, which maintain last quotations.

Course of Foreign Exchange.—Amsterdam, 12. 8.—Rotterdam, 12. 9.—Antwerp, 12. 9.—Hamburg, 37. 8.—Altona, 37. 8.—Paris, 25. 95.—Bourdeaux, 25. 95.—Berlin, 10.—Madrid, 35¼.—Cadiz, 35½.—Barcelona, 35.—Seville, 35.—Gibraltar, 31.—Frankfort, 156.—Petersburg, 8½.—Vienna, 10. 22.—Trieste, 10. 22.—Leghorn, 47¼. Genoa, 43¼.—Naples, 38½.—Palermo, 115.—Lisbon, 50½.—Oporto, 50¾.—Rio Janeiro, 43.—Bahia, 47.—Dublin, 1½—Cork, 1½ per cent.

Bullion per oz.—Foreign Gold in bars, £3. 17*s.* 6*d.*—New Dollars, 4*s.* 9*d.*—Silver in bars, standard 4*s.* 11¼*d.*

Premiums on Shares and Consols, and Joint-Stock Companies, at the Office of WOLFE, BROTHERS, 23, Change Alley, Cornhill.—Barnsley CANAL, 285*l.*—Birmingham, 280*l.*—Derby, 0.—Ellesmere and Chester, 100*l.*—Erewash, 0.—Forth and Clyde, 590.—Grand Junction, 260*l.*—Leeds and Liverpool, 400*l.*—Mersey and Irwell, 840*l.*—Neath, 360*l.*—Oxford, 650*l.*—Stafford and Worcester, 800*l.*—Trent and Mersey, 1,900*l.*—Alliance British and Foreign, 2¼ dis.—Guardian, 15½*l.*—Hope, 4*l.* 10*s.*—Sun Fire, 0.—GAS-LIGHT Chartered Company, 50½*l.*—City Gas-Light Company, 155*l.*—Leeds, 0.—Liverpool, 0.

POLITICAL APPOINTMENTS.

William Stuart Day, Esq., to be Consul at Cowes for the Kingdom of Hanover; dated 21 March.

The Right Hon. James O. Lord Forbes to be his Majesty's High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland; dated 18 April.

His Grace the Duke of Devonshire to be his Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the Emperor of all the Russians; dated 25 April.

Maj. Gen. Sir Neil Campbell, Knt., to be Captain General and Governor-in-Chief of the Colony of Sierra Leone and its dependencies in Africa; dated 12 May.

Approved of by his Majesty.

Mr. H. F. Tiarks, as Consul in London for his Serene Highness the Duke of Oldenburgh; dated 15 April.

Mr. M. A. de Paiva as Consul-General in London for his Majesty the Emperor of Brazil; dated 22 April.

ARMY PROMOTIONS.

1 *Life Gu.*—Corn. and sub.-Lt. H. H. T. Leeson, Lt. by purch., v. Sydney, prom., 27 Feb. Corn. and Sub.-Lt. Hon. S. Law, ditto, v. Millard, prom., 8 Apr. C. G. Du Pré, Corn. and Sub.-Lt., by purch., v. Leeson, 27 Feb. Sir E. Blacket, ditto, v. Law, 8 Apr.

2 *Life Gu.*—Maj. A. Chichester, from h. p., Maj., v. C. Barton, who exch., rec. diff., 22 Feb.

2 *Dr. Gu.*—Corn. and Adj. F. C. Griffiths, rank of Lt., 16 Feb.

4 *Dr. Gu.*—H. J. W. Collingwood, Corn. by purch., v. Dayrell, prom., 8 Apr. Surg. F. Micklam, from 50 F., Surg., v. R. Pyper, who rets. on h. p., 6 Apr.—Corn. W. Cunninghame, Lt. by purch., v. Ogle prom.; and R. Holden, Corn. by purch., v. Cunninghame, both 20 May.

5 *Dr. Gu.*—Capt. N. D. Crichton, Maj. by purch., v. Walker, who rets., 6 Apr. Lt. J. Gardiner, Capt. by purch., v. Crichton, 6 Apr. Capt. Hon. J. Kennedy, from h. p., Capt., v. G. T. Colomb, who exch., rec. diff., 15 Apr. Corn. R. B. Martin, Lt. by purch., v. Gardiner, 6 Apr. S. M'Call, Corn. by purch, v. Martin, 6 Apr. Lt. G. A. Loraine, from h. p., Lt., v. J. Watson, who exch., rec. diff., 20 Apr.

1 *Dr.*—F. Thomas, Corn. by purch., v. Skipwith, prom., 8 Apr.

6 *Dr.*—Capt. E. M. Wigley, from h. p., Capt., v. J. W. Dunn, who exch., rec. diff., 6 Apr. H. Creighton, Corn. by purch., v. Arbuthnot, prom., 8 Apr. Surg. M. Alexander, from 2 F., Surg., v. Allan, prom., 20 Apr.

3 *L. Dr.*—W. C. Shipley, Corn. by purch., v Richardson, prom., 8 Apr. Ens. H. Cosby, from 61 F., Corn. by purch., v. M'Douall prom., 4 May.

4 *L. Dr.*—Capt. H. Master, from h. p., Capt., v. T. D. Burrowes, who exch., rec. diff., 27 Apr. Corn. E. Harvey, Lt. by purch., v. Richardson prom., 4 May.

7 *L. Dr.*—A. Houston, Corn. by purch., v. Hall prom., 8 Apr. T. J. Pettat, Corn. by purch, v. Vivian prom., 4 May.

8 *L. Dr.*—Corn. J. Miller, Lt. by purch., v. Spooner prom., 22 Apr. S. H. Ball, Corn. by purch., v. Miller prom., 4 May.

10 *L. Dr.*—J. Musters, Corn. by purch., v. Lyne prom., 8 Apr. Corn. D. Heneage, Lt. by purch., v. Lord J. Fitz-Roy, prom.; Sir St. V. Cotton, Corn. by purch., v. Heneage; and Lt. G. L. L. Kaye, adj., v. Lord J. Fitz-Roy prom.; *all* 12 May;

Corn. L. R. Viscount F. de Montmorency, Lt. by purch., v. Knox prom., 20 May.

12 *L. Dr.*—Capt. W. Beresford, from h. p., Capt., v. R. B. Pallicar, who exch., rec. diff., 6 Apr. Capt. W. V. Stuart, from h. p., Capt., v. H. M. St. V. Rose, who exch., rec. diff., 20 Apr. J. Pulteney, Corn. by purch, v. Hamilton prom., 4 May.

13 *L. Dr.*—Capt. T. P. Lang, from 8 F., Capt., v. Maitland, who exch., 20 Apr.

15 *L. Dr.*—J. C. Baird, Corn. by purch., v. Berguer prom., 22 Apr. Corn. F. Ives, Lt. by purch., v. Musgrave prom., 20 May. E. Mortimer, Corn. by purch., v. Ives, 20 May.

16 *L. Dr.*—Lt. J. Douglass, from 81 F., Lt. by purch., v. Smyth prom., 22 Apr.

17 *L. Dr.*—J. Wilkinson, Vet. Surg., v. H. Smith, placed on h. p., 27 Apr. Corn. Hon. R. F. Greville, Lt. by purch., v. Massey prom.; and S. W. Need, Corn. by purch., v. Greville, both 20 May.

1 *F. Gu.*—Lt. and Capt. T. B. B. Barrett, Capt. and Lt. Col., v. Barclay dec., 6 Apr. Ens. and Lt. J. M. Drummond, Lt. and Capt. by purch., v. Ellis prom., 22 Apr. T. A. Kemmis, Ens. and Lt. by purch., v. Drummond, 22 Apr.

Coldstr. F. Gu.—Capt. G. Bentinck, from h. p., Lt. and Capt., v. F. M. Shawe, who exch., rec. diff., 13 Apr. 2d-Lt. J. C. Clitherow, from Rifle Brig., Ens. and Lt. by purch., v. Bentinck prom., 22 Apr. Lt. and Adj. W. Northey, rank of Lt. and Capt., 20 Apr.

3 *F. Gu.*—Capt. G. Dixon, from 25 F., Lt. and Capt., v. Northey, who exch., 13 Apr.

2 *F.*—Lt. G. C. Mundy, Capt. by purch., v. Ford prom., 13 May. Ens. S. N. Fisher, Lt. by purch., v. Mundy, 18 May. MacMahon, Ens., v. Torrens dec., 10 Sept. 25. M. W. Lomax, Ens. by purch., v. Fisher, 13 May. As. Surg. D. Campbell, Surg., v. Alexander, app. to 6 Dr., 27 Apr. As. Surg. W. M. Wilkins, from Ceyl. Regt., As. Surg., v. Ralph dec., 20 Apr.

3 *F.*—Lt. S. Ridd, from h. p. 60 F., Lt., v. Wheatstone app. to 53 F., 13th Apr. Lt. E. W. R. Antrobus, from h. p. 13 F., Lt., v. Ashhurst, whose app. has not taken place, 27 Mar.

4 *F.*—A. Lonsdale, Ens. by purch., v. Ruxton prom., 20 May.

5 *F.*—Lt. G. Champain, from h. p., Lt., paying diff., v. Fleming app. to 49 F., 27 Apr. Ens. M. Collins, from h. p., v. Ens. C. T. Henry, who exch., 20 Apr. Qu. Mast. T. Simpson, from 7 F., Ens. v. French dec., 20 Apr.

6 *F.*—As. Surg. to forces P. Campbell, As. Surg., v. Hood, whose app. has been cancelled, 20 Apr.

7 *F.*—Serj. Ledsam, Qu. Mast., v. Simpson prom. in 5 F., 20 Apr.

8 *F.*—Capt. J. H. Maitland, from 13 L. Dr., Capt., v. Lang, who exch., 20 Apr.

10 *F.*—Hon. S. White, Ens. by purch., v. Strickland prom., 20 Apr.

13 *F.*—2d-Lieut. C. White, from Ceyl. Regt., Ens., v. Pearson dec., 13 Apr. Hosp. Mate P. Brodie, As. Surg., v. Henderson prom. in 89 F., 20 Apr.

14 *F.*—Br. Maj. M. Everard, Maj. v. Tidy prom. in 44 F.; Lt. H. B. Armstrong, Capt., v. Everard; Ens. B. V. Layard, Lt., v. Armstrong; and Lt. J. Grant, adj., v. Armstrong, *all* 4 May.

15 *F.*—Ens. H. Rudyeard, Lt. by purch., v. Barton prom.; and C. W. Hird, Ens. by purch., v. Rudyeard, both 22 Apr.

16 *F.*—T. Dowglass, Ens. by purch., v. Kellett prom., 22 Apr. Ens. W. F. Hannagan, from h. p. 76 F., Ens., v. J. M'Intosh, who exch., 20 Apr.

17 *F.*—Ens. H. Des Vœux, Lt. by purch., v. Clunie prom. in 55 F., 20 May. W. S. Rawson, Ens. by purch., v. Des Vœux, 20 May. T. Graham, Ens., 21 May. Ens. D. Cooper, Adj., v. Clunie prom., 21 May.

19 *F.*—Lt. J. Sterling, Capt. by purch., v. Taylor prom., 13 May. Lt. J. J. Sargent, from 58 F., Capt. by purch, v. Bromhead prom., 13 May.

22 *F.*—Capt. J. Craster, Maj. by purch., v. Cathcart prom.; Lt. R. Vivian, Capt. by purch., v. Craster; Ens. J. F. Mills, Lt. by purch., v. Vivian, and E. T. Evans, Ens. by purch., v. Mills, 13 May.

24 *F.*—Lt. C. J. Walsh, from R. Staff Corps, Lt., v. J. Robinson, who rets. on h. p., 20 Apr.

25 *F.*—Lt. G. Dixon, from 3 F. Gu., Capt. by purch., v. Burgh, who rets., 8 Apr. Capt. E. R. Northey, from 1 or Gr. F. Gu., Capt., v. Dixon, who exch., 13 Apr.—Brev. Lt. Col. N. Thorn, from h. p., Capt., v. E. R. Northey, who exch., 13 Apr.

26 *F.*—Lt. C. W. Thomas, from 54 F., Lt., v. Pigott app. to 20 F., 13 Apr.

27 *F.*—T. Grove, Ens. by purch., v. Goodman prom., 13 Apr. Lt. L. J. Hay, from 41 F., Lt. by purch, v. Young prom., 20 Apr. J. Creagh, Ens. by purch., v. Maclean prom., 20 Apr.

28 F.—Ens. G. H. Calcraft, Lt. by purch., v. Berkeley prom., 22 Apr. Lt. A. Grammell from h. p., Lt., v. J. Campbell, who exch., rec. diff., 23 Apr. J. Every, Ens. by purch., v. Sullivan prom., 21 Apr. F. P. Trapaud, Ens. by purch., v. Calcraft, 22 Apr.

29 *F.*—Lt. R. Lucas, Capt. by purch., v. Deedes app. to 75 F.; Ens. W. H. Sheppard, Lt. by purch., v. Lucas; and A. Hathorn, Ens. by purch., v. Sheppard, *all* 22 Apr. Serj. Maj. M. Morgon, adj. with rank of Ens., v. Foskey, who res. adjtcy. only, 27 Apr. As. Surg. J. Hawkey, from 4 F., As. Surg., 27 Apr. Ens. C. Eaton, Lt. by purch., v. Champain prom.; and W. G. Alves, Ens. by purch., v. Eaton, both 20 May.

30 *F.*—Ens. C. H. Marechaux, Lt., v. Gregg dec.; and E. R. Gregg, Ens., v. Marechaux, both 6 Apr.

34 *F.*—W. W. Abney, Ens. by purch., v. Streatfield app. to 52 F., 22 Apr.

35 *F.*—Lt. C. Buchanan, from h. p. York Rangers, Lt., 6 Apr.

36 *F.*—Lt. F. J. St. Quintin, from h. p., Lt., v. J. Roberts, who exch., rec. diff.; and Ens. H. C. Hay, from 82 F., Ens., v. Wake, prom., both 22 Apr.

40 *F.*—Hosp. As. J. Mackenzie, As. Surg., 12 Apr.

41 *F.*—Ens. J. G. Inglis, from 54 F., Lt. by purch., v. Gray, who rets., 22 Apr.

42 *F.*—Hosp. As. J. M'Gregor, As. Surg., 12 Apr.

43 *F.*—Ens. M. Lushington, Lt. by purch., v. Morris prom.; and C. J. Gardiner, Ens. by purch., v. Lushington, both 13 May.

44 *F.*—Ens. A. A. Browne, from 13 F., Lt., by purch., v. Hawkins, prom. in 89 F., 13 Apr. Br. Lt. Col. F. S. Tidy, from 14 F., Lt. Col., v. Morrison dec., 4 May.

46 *F.*—J. Lacy, Ens., v. Cumming dec., 20 Apr.

47 *F.*—Lt. C. Walker, from h. p. 4 F., Lt., v. R. Cockrane, who exch. 27th Apr.

49 *F.*—Lt. K. de Lisle, Capt. by purch., v. Campbell prom., 22 Apr. Ens. H. Keating, Lt., by purch., v. De Lisle, 22 Apr. C. Tyssen, Ens. by purch., v. Vincent prom., 8 Apr. Lt. J. Fleming, from 5 F., Lt., v. W. H. Barker, who rets. on h. p., rec. diff.; and Lord W. Russell, Ens., by purch., v. Keating prom., 27 Apr.

50 *F.*—Lt. J. P. Kennedy, from Engineers, Lt., v. Crofton prom. in 91 F., 20 Apr. J. B. Rose, Ens. by purch., v. Baxter prom., 8 Apr. Lt. H. Gill, Adj., v. Crofton prom. in 91 F., 20 Apr. As. Surg. T. Young, Surg, v. Micklam prom. to 4 Dr. Gu.; and Staff As. Surg. J. Young, As. Surg., v. Young, both 4 May.

51 *F.*—Ens. V. Isham, Lt. by purch., v. Estridge promoted; and C. T. Vandeleur, Ens. by purch., v. Isham, both 22 Apr.

52 *F.*—Ens. W. W. J. Cockcraft, Lt. by purch., v. King prom.; and Ens. S. R. Streatfield, from 34 F., Ens., v. Cockcraft, both 22 Apr. C. F. Norton, Ens. by purch., v. Campbell prom., 13 May.

53 *F.*—Lt. J. Wheatstone, from 3 F., Lt., v. T. M. Bremer, who rets. on h. p. 60 F., 13 Apr. Capt. R. D. King, from h. p., Capt., v. C. Chepmell, who exch., rec. diff., 25 Apr.

54 *F.*—Ens. R. Burton, Lt. by purch., v. Crofton, who rets., 12 Apr. Lt. F. Tincombe, from h. p. 30 F., Lt., v. Thomas, app. to 26 F., 13 Apr. C. Daintry, Ens. by purch., v. Inglis prom. in 41 F., 22 Apr. Lt. J. Gray, Capt., v. Grindlay dec., 20 Apr. Ens. G. Holt, Lt., v. Considine dec., 12 Sept. 25. Ens. R. Dodd, from h. p. 20 F., Ens., v. Holt, 29 Apr.

55 *F.*—D. L. Fawsett, Ens. by purch., v. Allen, whose app. has not taken place, 6 Apr. Lt. J. O. Clunie, from 17 F., Capt. by purch., v. Verity prom. in 92 F., 20 May.

56 *F.*—Lt. R. S. Vicars, Capt. by purch., v. Webster, prom. 22 Apr. Ens. B. Keating, Lt. by purch., v. Keating prom. 1 Apr. Ens. G. Hogg, ditto, v. Vicars, 22 Apr. J. F. Aylmer, Ens., by purch., v. Keating, 9 Apr. Ens. R. Keating, from [illegible] F., Ens., v. Hogg, 22 Apr.

58 *F.*—Lt. H. Hebden, Capt. by purch., v. Rowley prom., 13 May. Ens. H. F. Bell, Lt. by purch., v. Sargent, prom. in 19 F., 13 May. Ens. Hon. H. Howard, Lt. by purch., v. Hebden, 14 May.

60 *F.*—As. Surg. J. Winterscale, from [illegible] F., Surg., v. Glasco prom., 20 Apr. Qr. Mast. Serj. J. [illegible], Qr. Mast., v. W. Maxwell, who rets. on half-pay, 4 May.

64 *F.*—As. Surg. A. Campbell, from [illegible] F., As. Surg., v. Thomson prom., 4 May.

65 *F.*—Ens. Hon. H. B. Grey, Lt., by purch., v. Hunt prom., 13 Apr. Ens. C. [illegible], Lt. by purch.

v. Amsinck prom. 22 Apr. Lt. J. H. Palmer, from 89 F., Lt., v. W. Mackay, who rets. on h. p. 3 W. I. Regt., 22 Apr. E. St. V. Digby, Ens. by purch., v. Grey, 13 Apr. F. P. G'Reilley, Ens. by purch., v. Wise, 22 Apr.

70 *F.*—Qu. Mast. Serj. J. Wilson, Qu. Mast., v. Norman dec., 13 Apr.

71 *F.*—F. Dobson, Ens. by purch., v. Strangways prom. in 7 F., 5 Apr. E. M. Stack, Ens. by purch., v. Hay prom. in 7 F., 6 Apr.

72 *F.*—Lt. R. Schneider, from h. p., Lt., v. Shuckburgh, who exch., rec. diff., 27 Apr.

75 *F.*—Capt. T. Atkins, Maj. by purch., v. Macadam prom.; Capt. H. Deeds, from 29 F., Capt., v. Atkins; Ens. Hon. R. Preston, Lt. by purch., v. Hall prom.; and A. Jardine, Ens. by purch., v. Preston, *all* 22 Apr.

76 *F.*—Ens. R. Shepperd, Lt. by purch., v. Grabbe prom.; and W. Ray, Ens. by purch., v. Shepperd, both 13 May.

77 *F.*—Hosp. As. J. J. Russell, As. Surg., v. J. O'Donnell, placed on h. p., 25 Apr.

78 *F.*—F. Montgomery, Ens, by purch., v. Holyoake prom.; and Hosp. As. J. Thomson, As. Surg., both 13 Apr. Ens. T. M. Wilson, Lt. by purch., v. Vassall prom.; and T. Wingate, Ens. by purch., v. Wilson, both 13 May. Ens. J. E. N. Bull, Adj., v. Cooper, who res. adjtcy. only, 4 May.

81 *F.*—Ens. A. Splaine, Lt., by purch., v. Douglass app. to 16 L. Dr., 22 Apr. L. Heyland, Ens. by purch., v. Reeves prom., 8 Apr. H. de Visme, Ens. by purch., v. Splaine, 22 Apr.

82 *F.*—T. Stopford, Ens. by purch., v. Hay app. to 36 F., 22 Apr.

83 *F.*—Qu. Mast. J. Stubbs, Adj., with rank of Ens., v. Swinburne prom.; and Serj. J. Rusher, Qu. Mast., v. Stubbs, both 20 Apr.

84 *F.*—Lt. A. P. Pack, Capt. by purch., v. Shee prom., Ens. R. J. Bulman. Lt. by purch., v. Pack; and C. Hodgson, Ens. by purch., v. Bulman, *all* 20 May.

85 *F.*—Ens. Hon. A. H. A. Cooper, Lt. by purch., v. Wynyard prom., 20 May. Ens. H. Wynyard, Lt. by purch., v. Lord Crofton prom., 21 May. J. W. Fitzpatrick, Ens. by purch., v. Cooper, 20 May.

86 *F.*—Lt. J. O. H. Nunn, Capt. by purch., v. Chadwick prom., 22 Apr. Ens. L. Halliday, Lt. by purch., v. Nunn prom.; and E. Davis, Ens. by purch., v. Halliday, both 4 May.

87 *F.*—C. Urquhart, Ens. by purch., v. Ramsay prom. 13 Apr.

88 *F.*—Ens. R. Warburton, Lt. by purch., v. Buller prom.; and G. Acklom, Ens. by purch., v. Warburton, both 20 May.

89 *F.*—Lt. W. Gerse, from h. p. 3 W. I. Regt., Lt., v. Palmer, app. to 65 F., 22 Apr. Lt. T. W. Stroud, from h. p., Lt., v. W. Butler, whose app. has not taken place, 27 Apr. As. Surg. J. Henderson, from 13 F., Surg., v. R. Daun, who rets. on h. p., 20 Apr. Ens. J. Cray, Lt., v. Olpherts dec., 4 May. Ens. J. Dewes, Ens., v. La Roche, whoso app. has not taken place, 3 May. C. Lee, Ens., v. Gray, 4 May.

90 *F.*—Lt. J. Pigott, from 26 F., Lt., v. F. H. Buckeridge, who rets. on h. p. 30 F., 13 Apr.

91 *F.*—Lt. W. E. Crofton, from 50 F., Capt., v. Murray dec., 13 Apr.

92 *F.*—Capt. J. A. Forbes, from h. p., Capt., v. D. Macpherson, who exch., 27 Apr. Capt. I. L. Verity, Maj. by purch., v. Spink prom., 20 May.

93 *F.*—Lt. H. Cannop, Capt. by purch., v. Fraser prom.; Ens. A. R. Evans, Lt. by purch., v. Cannop; and W. Guthrie, Ens. by purch., v. Evans, *all* 22 Apr.

94 *F.*—As. Surg., R. J. B. Burkitt, from 36 F., As. Surg., v. Renwick superseded, 4 May.

95 *F.*—Lt. E. Mayne, Capt. by purch., v. Brownson, who rets.; Ens. E. Harrison, Lt. by purch., v. Mayne; and W. Wood, Ens. by purch., v. Harrison, *all* 13 Apr.

96 *F.*—R. Bush, Ens. by purch., v. Lloyd prom., 22 Apr.

98 *F.*—Ens. H. Eyre, Lt. by purch., v. Douglas prom.; and Ens. W. Edie, from 1 W. I. Regt., Ens., v. Eyre, both 20 Apr.

99 *F.*—Ens. J. Nicholson, Lt. by purch., v. Pearson prom.; and J. Lecky, Ens. by purch., v. Nicholson, 22 Apr. F. Parr, Ens. by purch., v. Wainwright prom., 20 Apr.

Rifle Brigade.—2d Lt. R. Dering, 1st Lt. by purch., v. Slade prom., 22 Apr. Lt. W. Sullivan, from h. p., 1st Lt., v. H. J. Brownrigg, who exch., rec. diff., 23 Apr. J. Buckner, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Dering, 22 Apr. R. S. Smith, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Clitherow, app. to Coldstr. F. Gu., 27 Apr.

Ceylon Regt.—2d Lt. H. V. Kempen, 1st Lt. by purch, v. Dempsey, who rets. 22 Apr. W. Hope, 2d Lt., v. H. H. White dec., 12 Apr. J. Deaken 2d Lt., v. C. White app. to 13 F., 13th Apr. 2d Lt T. W. Rogers, 1st Lt. by purch., v. Lord W. Montagu prom., 4 May. J. Edwards, 2d Lt. by purch., v. Rogers, 4 May.

Royal Staff Crops.—Lt. W. G. Hughes, from h. p., Lt., v. Walsh, app. to 24 F., 20 Apr.

1 *W. I. Regt.*—J. L. Ormsby, Ens. by purch., v. Edie, app. to 98 F., 20 Apr.

Cape Corps (*Cav.*)—J. F. Watson, Corn. by purch., v. Sargeaunt prom., 4 May.

Regt. of Artillery.—Capt. and Brev. Maj. W. Morrison, Maj., v. Hughes, ret.; 2d Capt. P. Faddy, Capt., v. Morrison; and 2d Capt. W. E. Locke, from h. p., 2d Capt., v. Faddy, *all* 22 Apr. Serj. Maj. A. Barker, Qu. Mast., v. W. Stewart, 27 Apr.

Corps of Engineers.—S. H. Knocker, J. Coddington, C. Bailey, C. Ensor, and W. H. Dennison, 2d Lts., *all* 25 Apr.

East-India Volunteers.—Capt. H. Johnson, Adj., v. Dickinson, who res., 17 Mar. Lt. W. A. Hunt, Capt., v. Johnson, app. Adj.; Ens. E. Parish. Lt., v. Hunt; and G. Trevor, Ens., v. R. C. Codrington, who res., *all* 24 Apr.

Brevet.—A. W. Young, late Lt. Col. on h. p. 3 W. I. Regt., rank of Lt. Col. in West-Indies only, 4 May. Capt. F. Champagne, of 20 F., Maj. in Army, 4 May.

Garrisons.—Gen. Hon. Sir Edw. Paget, Governor of Royal Military College, 25 Mar. Gen. Marquess of Anglesey, Capt. of Cowes Castle, in Isle of Wight, v. Sir Edw. Paget, 25 Mar.

Staff.—Lt. Col. T. W. Taylor, from h. p., Superintend. of Cav. Rid. estab., v. J. G. Peters, who rets. on h. p., 22 Apr. Lt. Col. Hon. C. Gore, Dep. Qu. Mast. Gen. to forces serving in Canada, v. Cockburn, and Lt. Col. F. Cockburn, Dep. Qu. Mast. Gen. to forces serving in Jamaica, v. Gore, both 20 Apr.

Chaplain.—Rev. B. C. Goodison, a Chaplain to Forces, 17 Apr.

Hospital Staff.—*To be Surgs. to forces*: Staff As. Surg. J. W. Watson, v. F. Jebb, who rets. on h. p., 6 Apr. Surg. J. Glasco, from 60 F., v. O'Maley placed on h. p.; and As. Surg. J. Bell, from Afr. Col. Corps, v. D. Barry placed on h. p., both 20 Apr. Staff As. Surg. W. H. Hume, 4 May.—*To be As. Surg. to forces:* As. Surg. W. Thomson, from 64 F., v. F. M'Donagh placed on h. p., 25 Mar.—*To be Apoth. to forces:* Dispens. H. B. Burman, 20 Apr.—*To be Hosp. Assists.*: T. B. Sibbald, v. Brown app. to 43 F. G. G. Fraser, v. Dick app. to 12 F. J. H. Sinclair, v. Dumbreck app. to 88 F., *all* 14 Apr. S. Lightfoot, v. M'Math prom., 27 Apr.—Hosp. As. T. F. Downing has resigned his commission, 25 Mar.

Unattached.—*To be Lt.-Cols. of Inf. by purch.* Maj. W. Macadam, from 75 F. Capt. C. P. Ellis, from 1 or Gr. F. Gu., both 22 Apr. Maj. Hon. G. Cathcart, from 22 F., 13 May. Maj. J. Spink, from 92 F., 20 May.—*To be Majs. of Inf. by purch.* Capts. F. A. M. Fraser, from 93 F., v. P. J. Hughes, of R. Art., who rets. C. Rowley, from 58 F. H. Webster, from 56 F.; J. Campbell, from 49 F.; J. Chadwick, from 86 F., *all* 22 Apr. G. Bromhead, from 19 F.; G. Ford, from 2 F.; and A. Taylor, from 19 F., all 13 May. Capt. C. Shee, from 84 F., 20 May.—*To be Capts. of Inf. by purch.* Lieuts. Lord W. F. Montague, from Ceyl. R., v. G. Dixon, whose app. has not taken place, 8 Apr. M. J. Slade, from Rifle Brig. J. B. Spooner, from 8 L. Dr. W. Childers, from 41 F. H. Barton, from 15 F. A. D. King, from 52 F. G. Berkeley, from 28 F. J. R. Smyth, from 16 L. Dr. S. M. F. Hall, from 75 F. C. Estridge, from 51 F. G. Falconar, from Rifle Brig., 22 Apr. C. Pearson, from 99 F. C. J. Deshon, from 33 F. W. Amsinck, from 65 F., *all* 22 Apr. Lieuts. Lord J. Fitzroy, from 10 L. Dr.; R. Ellis, from 13 L. Dr., v. H. D. Carr, whose prom. has not taken place; J. H. Grubbe, from 76 F.; G. Musgrave, from 15 L. Dr.; G. C. Ogle, from 4 Dr. Gu.; B. Morris, from 43 F.; J. R. Young, from 27 F.; R. J. P. Vassall, from 78 F., *all* 13 May. R. H. Wynyard, from 85 F.; G. W. Buller, from 88 F.; E. Lord Crofton, from 85 F.; M'Champain, from 29 F.; Hon. N. H. C. Massey, from 17 L. Dr. G. Knox, from 10 L. Dr.; A. R. Wellesley, from R. Horse Gu., *all* 20 May.—*To be Lts. of Inf. by purch.* Corn. C. J. Berguer, from 15 L. Dr.; Ens. R. W. Wake, from 36 F.; R. J. N. Kellett, from 16 F.; H. J. Lloyd, from 96 F., *all* 22 Apr. Ens. T. E. Campbell. from 52 F.; Corn. O'N. Segrave, from Cape Corps Cav.; Corn. G. S. Brown, from 16 L. Dr., *all* 13 May. Ens. T. O. Partridge, from 96 F., 13 May. C. Ruxton, from 4 F., 20 May. H. Penlease, from 16 L. Dr., 20 May.—*To be Ens. by purch.* R. P. Lewis, 22 Apt. F. Bland, and T. S. Powell, both 13 May. Hon. R. T. Rowley; J:

Gregory; W: Graham; and C. B. Caldwell, *all* 20 May.

Allowed to dispose of their half-pay.—Maj. W. Say (Col.), 99 F.; Maj. G. O'Halloran (Lt. Col.), 4 F.; Maj. J. Orr, 7 F; Capt. H. Bagwell (Maj.), 88 F.; Capt. E. S. Kirwan, W. I. Rangers; Capt. W. Kelly, 40 F.; Capt. L. Richards, 71 F.; Capt. B. Murphy, 7 W. I. Regt.; Capt. J. Fraser, 8 L. Dr.; Capt. Hon. W. Ogilvy, Cape Regt.; Capt. J. G. Smythe, 36 F.; Lt. G. Dowglass, 98 F.; Lt. Harden, 34 F.; Ens. N. A. Jagger, R. Staff Corps; Lt. Col. A. Baron Beck, 2d Line Bat. King's Germ. Leg.; Capt. W. Irvine, late R. Gar. Bat.; Lt. R. Salmon, 23 L. Dr.; Lt. Col. A. Tilt, 37 F.; Maj. E. Hawkshaw (Lt. Col.) Portug. officers; Capt. N. S. Kirkland, 27 F.; Capt. J. Ormsby (Lt. Col.), 63 F.; Capt. W. Serle, 50 F.; Capt. Campbell, jun., 91 F.; Lt. W. R. Knevett, 11 L. Dr., *all* 22 Apr. Maj. Hon. D. G. Hallyburton (Lt. Col.), R. Corsican Rangers; Capt. T. B. Bower, Independents; Capt. C. M'Gregor, 1 Gar. Bat.; Capt. R. Chute, 58 F.; Lt. G. Massy, 66 F.; Lt. E. C. Bolton, 96 F.; E. Sneyd, 90 F.; Ens. H. Massingberd, 77 F.; Lt. H. Green, 67 F.; Lt. Col. W. Verner, 12 F.; Maj. C. de Vigney, 60 F.; Maj. C. Caldwell, late 2 R. Vet. Bat.; Capt. G. F. C. Colman, late 3 R. Vet. Bat.; Capt. G. Price, 46 F.; Capt. Sir F. Barton, 101 F.; Capt. W. H. Burroughs, 69 F., *all* 13 May. Lt. Col. A. W. Young, 3 W. I. Regt.; Capt. T. Hunt, 70 F.; Maj. R. Armstrong (Lt. Col.), late 9 Vet. Bat.; Capt. J. Hammond 8 Gar. Bat.; Capt. D. W. Ross, 34 F.; Capt. T. Mackintosh, 92 F.; Capt. W. H. Alley, 4 F.; Capt. N. Greene (Lt. Col.), 35 F.; Capt. T. Chartres, 24 F.; Lt. B. J. Livius, 15 L. Dr.; Lt. W. H. Boys, 21 L. Dr.; Lt. H. Donaldson, 101 F.; Ens. J. L. Clarke, 44 F.; Ens. D. Munro, 24 F.; Ens. T. Graham, 62 F.; Corn. J. C. Cooper, 22 L. Dr., *all* 20 May.

Unattached.—The undermentioned officers having Brevet Rank superior to their Regimental Commissions, have accepted promotion upon h. p., according to G. O. of 25 April 1826.—*To be Lieut. Cols. of Inf.* Brev. Lt. Cols. C. Campbell, from 1 F.; A. Peebles, from 9 F.; and R. B. M'Gregor, from 88 F., *all* 4 May.—*To be Majs. of Inf. by purch.* Brev. Lt. Cols. J. M'Ra, from 1 F.; W. Irving, from 28 F.; W. Rowan, from 52 F.; H. G. Macleod, from 52 F.; T. *R.* Wade, from 42 F.; H. Fainey, from Afr. Col. Corps; G. L. Goldie, from 66 F.; and J. Stewart, from 46 F. Br. Majs. J. Watson, from 14 F.; J. M. Belshes, from 29 F.; J. Crowe, from 32 F.; T. Huxley, from 70 F.; P. Baird, from 77 F., Hon. F. C. Stanhope, from 78 F.; A. Creighton, from 91 F.; A. Gore, from 95 F.; J. Austen, from 25 F.; D. Wright, from 15 F.; and P. Dudgeon, from 58 F., *all* 4 May.

The appointments of Lt. Antrobus, from h. p. 13 F. to 46 F., and Lt. Galloway to be Adj. of 33 F., have not taken place.

The name of the gentleman app. to an unattached Ensigncy on 8th April, is J. A. Thoreau and not J. A. Moreau.

The Commissions of the undermentioned officers have been antedated, but they have not been allowed any back-pay:—Capt. J. Brown, 53 F., to 16 Feb. Maj. J. Anderson, Capt. J. Greenwood, and Ens. B. Baxter, 50 F., to 16 Feb. Lt. Col. C. P. Ellis, unattached, to 16 Feb. Capt. Wigley, 6 Dr., to 9 Apr. Lt. Martin, and Corn. M'Call, 5 Dr. Gs., to 9 Apr. Maj. Shelton, 44 F., to 6 Feb. 25. Corn. Smith, 13 L. Dr., to 7 Sept. 25.

The exchange between Lt. Haggerston, of Ceyl. Regt., and Lt. Driberg, of 83 F., has been antedated to 16 March 24.

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS OF EMINENT PERSONS.

THE BISHOP OF DURHAM.

March 25.—Shute Barrington, sixth and youngest son of the first Viscount Barrington, by Anne, daughter and coheiress of Sir William Daines, knight, was born the 26th of May, 1734. After an education at Eton, and at Merton and Christ Church Colleges, Oxford, he entered into holy orders in 1756; was A.M. in 1757., and LL.D. in 1762. He was appointed chaplain to George II. and afterwards to his late majesty. In 1761, he was made canon of Christ Church, Oxford; in 1766, a canon residentiary of St. Pauls; and, in 1769, he was consecrated Bishop of Llandaff. He continued in that see till the year 1783, when he was translated to Salisbury; and, in 1721, he succeeded Dr. Thomas Thurlow, in the opulent see of Durham. Thus, altogether, he enjoyed the episcopal dignity fifty-seven years. His first elevation to the bench was owing to the influence of his brother, Viscount Barrington, at that time Secretary of War; but his subsequent advancement, was, in each instance, the act of the king himself.

This venerable prelate was twice married: first, in 1761, to the Lady Diana Beauclerc, daughter of Charles, second Duke of St. Albans, who died in 1766; secondly, to Jane, only daughter of Sir Berkeley William Guise, baronet, who died in 1807. By neither of these ladies had he any issue. His nephew, the present Viscount Barrington, Prebendary of Durham, and Rector of Sedgefield, succeeds to his vast fortune, which, however, proves to be by no means so extensive as was first suspected. Rarely was an application for pecuniary assistance made to him unsuccessfully; and his legacies to public charities are said to amount to £20,000. Amongst his numerous donations were—to the Church Missionary Society, £500, and to the Magdalen Hospital, £500. It is related of him, that, when a relation of his once expressed a wish to amend his situation by entering into holy orders, he inquired what would satisfy him, and, on being answered that about £500. a year was what he wished, the Bishop replied, "you shall have it, but not out of the patrimony of the church; I will pay it you out of my own pocket."

His Lordship was, by virtue of his bishoprick, a count palatine, custos rotulorum of the principality of Durham, a master of the British Museum, and visitor of Baliol College, Oxford. In supporting the state of his princely See, he displayed a sober magnificence, a decent splendour, highly honourable to the character of a Protestant ecclesiastical lord. His manners, at once diguified and courteous, ensured for him universal respect. Eminently charitable in his judgment of all who differed from him in religious belief, he lived on the best terms with pious dissenters; and, although zealously opposed to the Roman Catholic claims, his house used to be always open to the French emigrant clergy. Mr. Charles Butler, the distinguished Roman Catholic barrister, was his confidential agent in the distribution of his benevolence amongst them, to the [illegible], as Mr. B. states, of more than £[illegible]. In his episcopal capacity his [illegible] ducted himself with the [illegible] to his duty. The most opulent preferments were frequently confered on persons utterly unknown to him except by their characters and their literary labours. The first communication that Dr. Paley ever received from him was the notice of his appointment to the rich rectory of Bishops Wearmouth. A few weeks before his death, when one of the most valuable of the stalls of Durham became vacant, he availed himself of the opportunity to advance at once the three distinguished names of Gisborne, Sumner, and Gilly. He had been long accustomed to bestow premiums on such candidates as excelled in Greek and Hebrew.

As a speaker in the House of Peers, his lordship was always heard with attention and respect. While Bishop of Llandaff, he brought into parliament a bill to prevent the offending parties, in cases of adultery, from marrying, but it failed.

His lordship's bodily constitution was of uncommon firmness. He reached the great age of ninety-two, with rare and light attacks of sickness; and he died with little bodily suffering, after a confinement of five or six weeks, occasioned by a stroke of paralysis.

His lordship is succeeded in the bishoprick of Durham, by Dr. Van. Mildert, who, in the year 1820, was elevated to the See of Llandaff, then vacant by the translation of the Rev. Dr. Herbert March to Peterborough. Dr. Sumner, the king's chaplain at Windsor, has been advanced to the See of Llandaff.

WORKS IN THE PRESS, AND NEW PUBLICATIONS.

WORKS IN PREPARATION.

A Portrait of the Marchioness of Winchester, by Robertson, is being engraved by Thomson. It will be the twentieth of a series of Portraits of the British Female Nobility.

F. A. Walter, esq., of the British Museum, is engaged on a translation of Niebuhr's History of Rome.

The Rev. W. Trollop has in the press an edition of Homer, with English Notes.

Dr. Russel, of Leith, is printing a volume on the Sacred and Profane History of the World connected, intended to fill up the interval between the works of Shuckford, and Prideaux.

Sermons chiefly designed to display the connection between a sound Faith and a holy Life, is printing by the Rev. E. Patteson, of East Sheen.

Mr. Alexander Matheson, of Glasgow, announced a History of Hannibal, to be published by subscription.

There will shortly be published, the Principles of Light and Shade, illustrated by Examples; being the Second Part of Practical Hints upon Painting. By John Burnet.

Suggestions as to the Management of a contested County Election, will be published in a few days.

In a few days will be published, Paulus Parochialis, a plain and practical view of the object, arguments, and connexion of St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans, in a set of Sermons to Country Parishioners. By the Rev. W. L. Bordes.

Corn and Currency, addressed to the Land-owners, &c. By Sir James Graham, is just ready for publication.

Travels in Chile and La Plata. by John Miers, are preparing for the press.

A Series of Designs for Farm-Houses is preparing for publication. By Mr. P. F. Robinson, architect.

Sir W. Betham, Ulster King at Arms, announces a Work on Irish Antiquities.

A novel entitled Merivale, and a new Work by the author of "the English in Italy," are in the press.

Mr. J. Watson, editor of Selections from the Latin Classics, with English Notes, has in the press, a New Latin Grammar, in two Parts; with which will be combined the Elements of English Grammar.

There are preparing for the Press, the Mosaic Precepts elucidated and defended. By Moses Ben Maimon or Maimonides. Translated from the "More Nevochim;" and accompanied with Notes and Dissertations, and a Life of Maimonides. By James Townley, D. D. Author of Illustrations of Biblical Literature, &c.

Mrs. Peck, author of the Bard of the West, has another Novel in the press, under the title of Napoleon; or the Mysteries of the Hundred Days.

Hug's Introduction to the New Testament; translated from the German, with Notes. By the Rev. Dr. Wait, of St. John's College, Cambridge. Is printing in 2 vols. 8vo.

The History of the Crusades against the Albigenses in the Thirteenth Century. Translated from the French of J. C. Simonde de Sismondi. With an Introductory Essay, by the Translator. Will speedily be published in 1 vol. 8vo.

A Genealogical Chart is just completed upon a New Principle; adapted equally to all Modern History for the space of the last eight Centuries, and continued down to the present Year, 1826; combining, under one general view, the distinct Pedigrees of the Sovereign Houses of Great Britain, France, Russia, Austria, Spain, Portugal, &c. &c. Exhibiting, not only the direct Line of Succession in each House, but also Family Alliances and Collateral Branches. With Marginal Explanations.—Upon double elephant-size paper.

The Revolt of the Bees; or Tale in Prose is in the Press.

The Little World of Knowledge; arranged numerically, and designed for Exercising the Memory, and as an Introduction to the Arts and Sciences, History, Natural Philosophy, Belles-Lettres, &c. is printing by C. M. Chasse. 1 vol. 12mo.

An Epitome of Ancient and Modern History. By John Falloon, Master of an Academy at Newark, is printing.

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Hartley, W. Sheffield, provision-dealer. [Thomson, Manchester; and Perkins and Frampton, Gray's-inn-square

Harvey, W. Barnsley, Yorkshire, linen-manufacturer. [Tottie and Co., Leeds

Headfort, J. and J. Court, Out Parish of St. Philip and Jacob, Gloucestershire, brick-makers. [Baynton and Co., Bristol

Hearne, J. Fenchurch-street, London, merchant. Grace and Co., Birchin-lane

Hedges, G. Wingrave, Buckinghamshire, butcher. [Rose, Aylesbury

Hembrow. Worcester, tailor. [Robinson and Hine, Charter-house-square

Hicks, J. Holsworthy, Devonshire, linen-draper. [Sole and Co., Devonport

Hider, E. W. and J. Goodinge, High-Holborn, linen drapers. [Willis and Co., Tokenhouse-yard

Hill, J. Manchester, provision-dealer. [Bradshaw, Manchester

Hilliard, W. E. Reddish, Worcester, chemist

Holmes, W. York, carver and gilder. [Tyler, Pump-court, Temple; and Elliston, York

Holt, F. Liverpool, dealer. [Rowson, Prescot; and Chester, Staple-inn

Holt, T. Manchester, grocer. [Kershaw, Manchester; Jessopp and Co., Thavie's-inn

Hobson, T. Carlisle, Cumberland, mercer and draper. [Mounsey and Co., Carlisle

Hopkins, R. Bristol, cabinet-maker. [Bevan and Co., Bristol

Hoppe, C. King-street, Cheapside, London, merchant. [Bischoff, Basinghall-street

Hoy, G. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, grocer. [Stanton, Newcastle-upon-Tyne

Huntor, W. Leeds, Britton, J. and J. Hunter, of Borrowby, Yorkshire, linen-manufacturers. [Messrs. Battye and Co., Chancery-lane; and Mr. Hargreaves, Leeds

Hunt, J. Cholsey, Berkshire, whitesmith. [Hedges, Wallingford.

Hurst, T. Hurst, J. and J. O. Robinson, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall, booksellers. [Tottie and Co., Poultry

Husbands, S. Bloomsgrove, Nottinghamshire, lace-manufacturer. [Wise and Co., Nottingham

Irish, M. Lewes, Sussex, lime-burner. [Gwynne, Lewes

Isaac, Joel, Preston, Lancashire, jeweller. [Isaacs, Bury-street, St. Mary-ave

Jackman, R. junior, Colford, Gloucestershire, silk-throwster. [Cook and Co., Gloucester

Jackson, M. C. Leeds, corn-factor. [Smith and Co., Leeds

Jackson, W. Holbeck, Yorkshire, corn-miller. [Hargreaves, Leeds

Jackson, Dorothy, Birmingham, button-factor. [Messrs, Holme, and Co., New-inn; and Lee and Hunt, Birmingham

Janes, T. City-road, London, timber-merchant. [Young and Co., Mark-lane, Fenchurch-street

Jameson, A. Green-street, Bethnal-green, builder. [Brutton, Old Broad-street

Jeffcoat, W. Kenilworth, Warwickshire, corn-factor. [Messrs Wortham and Smith, Castle-street, Holborn; and Kitchen, Barford near Warwick

Jennings, T. Canterbury, builder. [Jeffrys and Co., Faversham

Jenner, W. Liverpool, merchant. [Crump and Co., Liverpool

Jenkins, J. and J. W. Cruttenden, Wapping, Hi street, lighterman. [Batsford, Horsleydown-lane, Southwark

Jellyman, J. and Jellyman, T. Downton, Wiltshire, paper-makers. [Tinney and Co., Salisbury

Jones, H. Fore-street, Bishopsgate-street, London, merchant. [Kaye and Co., Thavie's-inn, Holborn,

Jones, J. Chester, victualler. [France, Worcester

Jones, G. of Wotton-under-edge, Gloucestershire, victualler. [Goodwin, Cheltenham; and White, Lincoln's-inn

Jones, D. Vine-street, Lambeth, milkman. [Loney, Walbrook

Jones, W. Lovell's-court, Paternoster-row, London, bookseller. [Witherby, Nicholas-lane, Lombard-street

Jones, T. Crickhowell, Brecon, malster. [Bold and Co., Brecon

Jones, W. Rainham, barge-master. [Acworth, Rochester; and Aubrey, Took's-court

Jordan, Maria, Birmingham, victualler. [Rusbury, Carthusian-street, Charterhouse-square

Judd, R. R Birmingham, corn-factor. Whately, Birmingham

Kaye, W. Almonbury, dyer. [Cloughs and Co., Huddersfield; and Battye and Co., Chancery-lane

Kelly, P. North-street, Poplar, provision-merchant. [Loxley and Co., Cheapside

Knapp, W. Crawford-street, hatter. [Hallet and Henderson, Northumberland-street, Mary-le-bone

Knight, W. G. Ivy-lane, London, printer. [Jay, Gray's-inn-place

Knight, J and H. Lacey, Paternoster-row, London, booksellers. [Ashley and Co., Token-house-yard

Laird, D. Carlisle, Cumberland, draper. [Wannop, Carlisle

Langwith, J. Longendale, Cheshire, iron-founder. [Clarke and Co., Chancery-lane; and Higginbottom, Ashton-under-Lyne

Lawton, W. Brimstage, Cheshire, dealer. [Hinde, Liverpool

Leader, E. Cloughton, bacon-factor. [Page, Scarborough; and Edmonds, Exchequer-office, Lincoln's-inn

Leader, W. Oxford-street, London, coach-maker. [Mahew, Chancery-lane

Lea, Bilston, miller. [William and Son, Bilston; and Hunt, Craven-street

Lewis, C. Charlotte street, Fitzroy-square, money-scrivener. [Norton, White Cross-street

Lewis, H. Bridgnorth, Shropshire, innkeeper [Philpot and Stone, Southampton-street, Bloomsbury; Vickers, Bridgnorth

Lindsey, W. Coleman-street, London, merchant. [Evans and Co., Hatton-garden

Littlewood, J. and N. Littlewood, Honley-wood, Nook, Yorkshire, clothiers. [Stephenson and Co., Holmfirth, Yorkshire

Lloyd, J. Norwood, Surry, corn-merchant. [Richardson, Walbrook

Locking, G. Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant. [Scholefield, Hull

Longbottom, junior, of Bury-street, Bloomsbury, job-master [Taylor, Fen-court, Fenchurch-street

Lowther, J. T. Loman's-pond, Southwark, merchant. [Hewitt, Token-house-yard, Lothbury

Luck, G. Shoreditch, draper. [Warne and Co., Leadenhall-street

Lupton, T. Ingram-court, London, underwriter. [Scott and Co., St. Mildred's-court, Poultry

Maiben, W. Brighton, stable-keeper. [Forner and Hill, Brighton; and Palmer and Co., Bedford-row

Marshall, T. College-hill, Upper Thames-street, iron and copper merchant. [Tanner, Basinghall-st

Marmion, A. and R. Carr, Preston, Lancashire, corn-merchants. [Finlow, Liverpool

Marsden, T. Leeds, stuff-manufacturer. [Dunning, Leeds

Marrison, G. Norwich, dyer. [Jay and Co, Norwich

Marsh, T. Bath, silk-mercer. [Hellings, Bath

Matthias, W Everett-street, Russell-square, chemist [Goren and Co., Orchard-street, Portman-square

Mayston, W. Lilly-pot-lane, Foster-lane, Cheapside, dealer in ribands. [Pasmore, Ironmonger-lane, Cheapside

Medley, S. Watling-street, London, tallow-chandler. [Lane, Lawrence, Pountley-place

Merry, R. Charing-cross, London, victualler. [Martineau and Co., Carey-street

Millington, J. Bloomsbury-square, London, dealer in philosophical instruments. [Whitton, Great James-street, Bedford-row

Mills, W. Strand, London, tailor. [Rigby, Golden-square

Morgan, J. junior, and J. Aitchison, junior, Bristol, jewellers. [Cary, Bristol

Morgan, D. Neath, Glamorganshire, ironmonger. [Cuthbertson, Neath

Morrison, W. Liverpool ship-chandler. [Mawdsley, Liverpool

Monroy, J. Leicester-square, London, merchant. [Bowman, Union-court, Broad-street

Moses, L. and Lewis Levy, Great St. Helens, brokers. [Partington, Change-alley, Cornhill

Moses, and L. Moses, Great Prescot-street, merchants. [Isaacs, Bury-street, St. Mary-axe

Mottershead, T Liverpool, commission-agent. [Minshull, Liverpool

Mudie, R. Bayswater, coal-merchant. [Henrick and Co., Buckingham-street, Strand

Mulcaster, J. Wood-street, Cheapside, London, warehouseman [James, Bucklersbury

Newman, T. Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, builder. [Houldsworth and Co., Worcester

North, J. Wrineswould, Leicestershire, butcher. [Meredith and Co., Leicester

Norrington, J. Doddington, Kent, baker [Bartlett and Co., Nicholas-lane, Lombard-street

Nosworthy, J. Moretonhampstead, Devonshire, tanner. [Gribble, Ashburton, Devon

Noyes, G. Strand, linen-draper. [Rogers and Son, Manchester buildings

Ogilby, W. L. and Sir David Ogilby, Knight, Ingram-court, Fenchurch-street, London, merchants. [Gregson and Co., Angel-court, Throgmorton-street

O'Neil, J. Liverpool, merchant [Messrs. Adlington and Co., Bedford-row; and Phillips, Liverpool

Ousey, J. Manchester, oil-merchant. [Hulme, Manchester; and Hurd and Johnson, Temple

Owen, W. Carnarvon, druggist. [Evans, Carnarvon

Owen, J. Salford, Lancashire, dyer. [Whitehead and Co., Manchester

Owen, H. Liverpool, corn-dealer. [Hinde, Liverpool

Paiba, J. Great Russell-street, Covent-garden, London, boot-maker. [Popkin, Dean-street, Soho

Parker, T Macclesfield, Cheshire, silk-manufacturer. [Webster, Great Queen-street

Parkinson, T. Preston, Lancashire, machine-maker. [Office of Winstanley and Co., Preston

Pearce, W. Chester, dealer. [Wald, Chester; and Ellis and Co., Chancery-lane

Pearce, F. H. Fulham, tinman. [Scarth, Lyon's-inn

Pearson, F. Sheffield, edge-tool maker. [Dixon, Sheffield

Peele, J. senior, and J. Peele, junior, Egremont, Cumberland, sail-cloth manufacturers. [Adamson, Whitehaven

Penn, T. Brighthelmstone, Sussex, cabinet-maker. [Crosweller, Brighton

Penny, G. Rood-lane, Fenchurch-street, London, coffee-dealer. [Hardwicke, Lawrence-lane

Penner, T. E. Newent, currier [Higgins, Lothbury; Clarke and Co., Chancery-lane

Perrin, T. Marlborough, Wiltshire, Cheesemonger. [Goolden, Bristol

Phillips, A. Bristol, mason and bricklayer. [Cary and Co., Bristol

Phipps, W. High-street, Shoreditch, willow hat manufacturer. [Birkett and Co., Cloak-lane

Pickrin, J. Lydcombe and Widcombe, Somersetshire, builder. [Wasbrough, Bristol

Pigott, W. Norwich, grocer. [Messrs Jay and Cremer, Norwich; Fenton, Austin-friars

Pointon, T. Manchester, victualler. [Rymer, Manchester

Porter, G. Park-terrace, Regent's-park, London, linen-draper. [Jones, Size-lane

Preston, R. of Preston, Lancashire, innkeeper. [Mr. Blakelock, Sergeant's-inn; and Messrs. Dewhurst and Todd, Preston

Price, T. Chertsey, Surry, draper. [Gates, Lombard-street

Probyn, W. Abergavenny, Monmouthshire, druggist. [Jones, Abergavenny

Prince, J. Manchester, victualler. [Owen and Co., Manchester

Power, J. Colyton, Devonshire, builder. [Kingdon and Co., Colyton

Ramsden, R. Southend, Essex, coach-master. [Lewis Temple-chambers, Fleet-street

Rickards, J. Aston, Warwickshire, builder. [Mole, Birmingham

Richardson, G. and J. Henderson, West Cowes, Isle of Wight, silk-mercers. [Wilde and Co., College-hill

Riesenbeck, G. Church-court, Clement's-lane, London, merchant. [Lowdham and Co., Basinghall-st.

Rivers, G. Orchard-street, Portman-square, upholsterer. [Brill, Lincoln's-inn-fields

Riding, P. Derby, builder. [Moss, Derby

Robson, J. Manchester, victualler. [Wilson, Manchester

Roberts, L. City-road Basin, wharfinger. [Woodward, New Broad-street

Robinson, R Hill-top, Yorkshire, worsted-manufacturer. [Netherwood, Keighley

Roberts, E. and J. Russell, Old-street, St. Lukes, London, curriers. [Armstrong, St. John's-square, Clerkenwell

Roberts, E. M. Helmet-row, St. Lukes, London, iron-founder. [Armstrong, St. John's-square, Clerkenwell

Roberts, W. Nettlebed, Oxfordshire, victualler. [Newbury, Reading

Rudd, T. Borough, Westmoreland, provision-merchant. [Briggs and Co., Appleby

Russel, J. and J. Robinson, Manchester, merchants. Brackenbury, Manchester

Rutlidge, R. Weedon, Beck, Northamptonshire, plumber [Fisher and Co., Walbrook-buildings

Salter, R. Manchester, grocer. [Timperley, Manchester

Secker, J. G. Wardour-street, Soho, London, corn-dealer. [Robinson, Duke-street, Grosvenor-square

Sharp, C. and W. D. Clarke, Berner's-street, Mary-le-bone, London, upholsterers, [Allen and Co., Carlisle-street, Soho

Shearn, C. Bath, confectioner. [Hellings, Bath

Sims, J. Nottingham, corn-factor. [Hodskinson, Newcastle-upon-Trent

Slee, S. and J. Woodrow, J. Upper East Smithfield, brewers. [Hayward, Essex-court, Temple

Smith, J. Horncastle, wine and spirit merchant. [Paterson and Peile, Old Broad-street

Smith, T. H. and J. Pember, Hatton-garden, London, tailors. [Wills, Ely-place, Holborn

Smith, F. A. and J. Allingham, New Brentford, feltmongers. [Argill and Co., Whitechapel-road

Snell, R. P. Essex-street, Whitechapel, London, potatoe-merchant. Weymouth, Chancery-lane

Snewin, C. and P Higgins, Berwick-street, Soho, London, timber-merchants. [Smith, Basinghall-street

Snowball, R. junior, Kirby, Grindalyth, Yorkshire, sheep-jobber. [Jennings, Great Driffield

Spencer, J. Red Lion-street, Clerkenwell, London, jeweller. [Appleby and Co., Gray's-inn square

Stokes, J. Bath, poulterer. [Hellings, Bath

Stansfield, H. H. King-street, Cheapside, London, stuff-manufacturer. [Baxendale and Co., King's-Arms-yard, Coleman-street

Stansfield, T. W. Leeds; H. Briggs, Blackwood; H. Stansfield, Burley, and Stansfield, Hamer, Burley, merchants. [Bischoff, Basinghall-street, London

Starkey, J. C. and W. Starkey, Little Pulteney-st., Golden-square, London, brewers. [Knight and Co., Basinghall-street

Stelfox, Dobcross, Yorkshire, woollen-cloth manufacturers. [Messrs. Brundrett and Spinks, Temple; and Brown, Saddleworth

Stenson, J. Nottingham, commission-agent. [Payne and Co., Nottingham

Steele, T. Disley, Cheshire, cotton-spinner. [Halstead and Co., Manchester

Stokoe, W. Hexham, Northumberland, tanner. Ingledew, Newcastle-upon-Tyne

Spawton, C. Northampton, tallow-chandler. [Jeyes, Northampton

Summers, J. Leeds, cloth-dresser. [Dunning, Leeds

Tate, G. New Shoreham, Sussex, timber-merchant. [Osborne and Co., Brighton

Taylor, T Clement's-inn, money-scrivener. [Messrs. Huxley and Son, Pump-court, Temple

Taylor, J. Strand, London, printer. [Finnmore and Co., Craven-street, Strand

Tetley, J. Street in Tong, Yorkshire, top-maker. [Cuttle, Wakefield

Thompson, T Waltham, Holy-cross, Essex, coal-merchant. [Jessopp, Waltham-abbey, Essex

Thomas, J. and S. T. Gilbert, Exeter, linen-drapers. [Green and Co., Basinghall-street

Thomas, J King, Stanley, Gloucestershire, clothier. [Fisher and Co, Walbrook

Thurgarland, G. Huddersfield, corn-dealer. [Pearce, Huddersfield

Tindall. H. Birmingham, wharfinger. Wills, Birmingham

Twentyman, J. senior, and Twentyman, junior, Crosthwaite, woollen manufacturers. [Fisher and Son, Cockermouth; and Fisher, Watling-street

Tronson, R. Liverpool,, merchant. [Hinde, Liverpool

Truman, T. Ludgate-hill, London, auctioneer. [Price, St. John's-square, Clerkenwell

Vanheson, G. Hackney-road, Middlesex, chemist and druggist. [Gray, Broad-street, Chambers, Kingsland-road

Vickers, J. Royalty-theatre, Wells-street, Wellclose-square, London, gas-manufacturer. [Evitt, Haydon-square, Minories

Varley J. Manchester, machine-maker. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple; and Hulme, Manchester

Wallwork, I. Manchester, victualler. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple; and Wood, Manchester

Walmsley, D. Kingston-upon-Hull, grocer. [Frost, Kingston-upon-Hull

Walton, W. Charles-street, Middlesex-hospital, linen-draper. [Wright, Southampton-row, Edgeware-road

Ward, H. W. Grenada-place, Old Kent-road, chemist. [Rush, Crown-court, Threadneedle-street

Ward, W. Leeds, patten-maker. [Lee, Leeds

Ward, R. W. Middlesex-street, Whitechapel, and Star-street, Shadwell, wine-merchant. [Evitt, Haydon-square, Minories

Warrington, T. senior, Hart-street, Mark-lane, wine and spirit-merchant [Cook and Hunter, Clement's-inn, New-chambers

Webb, J. Atford, Wiltshire, farmer. [Watts, Bath

Wells, T. Waterhouse, Lincoln, scrivener. [Williams, Lincoln

Welsh, A. Leeds, common-carrier. [Foden, Leeds

Were, T. Bucklersbury, and Wellington-street, Strand, London, bill-broker and stationer. [Strangways and Co., Barnard's-inn

Westall, J. Rochdale, Lancashire, bookseller. [Heaton, Rochdale

Wheadon, J. Bath, grocer. [Hellings, Bath

Whitehead, M. Preston, Lancashire, innkeeper. [Blanchard and Co, Preston

Whitehead, J. and J. Whitehead, Denshaw, Yorkshire, merchants. [Atkinson, Manchester

Whitehead, J. Denshaw, Yorkshire, merchant. [Atkinson, Manchester

Wilkinson, J. Sheffield, wood and ivory turner. [Swindon, Sheffield

Willement, W. Colchester, crape and bombazine-manufacturer. [Barnard, Norwich

Wilde, J. Bowden, J. Gartside, T. and Z. Mavall, Oldham, Lancashire, cotton-spinners. [Barlow, Oldham

Winstanley, W. Liverpool, shoemaker. [Avison, Liverpool

Wood, J. Wakefield, Yorkshire, dyer. [Heming and Baxter, Gray's-inn-place; and Folljambe and Dixon, Wakefield

Woolston, S. High-street, Bloomsbury, shoemaker. [Platt, Clement's-lane, Lombard-street

Wright, J. Eton, Buckinghamshire, coal-merchant. [Roche and Co., Charles-street, Covent-garden

DIVIDENDS.

ADCOCK, W. and T. Adcock, Birmingham, June 20

Alderson, J. K. Norwich, June 8

Allen, E. Preston, June 10

Ambler, C. Preston, Lancashire, June 10

Antrobus, J. Liverpool, May 23

Ashton, S. Birmingham, May 16

Banks, D Stonehouse, Devonshire, May 27

Barnard, W., Barnard, R., Barnard, T. L. and J. J. Barnard, Boston and Skirbeck-quarter, Lincolnshire, May 24 and 25

Barnard, W. and J. J. Barnard, Boston and Skirbeck-quarter, Lincolnshire, May 18 and 19

Barge, B. Clifford-street, Bond-st., London, May 13

Baxter, M. Cambridge, May 17

Biggs, H. and B. Blandford, Forum, Dorset, May 20

Beverley, B. Barge-yard, Bucklersbury and Upper Montague-street Russel-square, London, May 13

Billing, J. Oxford-street, London, June 10

Blundell, M., Blundell, B. and S. Blundell, Holborn-bridge, London, May 13

Bolt, D. H. Manchester, June 17

Bond, E. Wallingford, Berks, June, 13

Brooks, J. Bath, May 30

Brown, W. Liverpool, May 24

Brunton, J. Southwick, Durham, June 6

Byrne, P. H. Bucklersbury, June 27

Buchanan, J. and W. R. Ewing, Liverpool, May 26

Butt, W. P. Wimborne Minster, Dorsetshire, May 13

Chase, W. junior, Gosport, Southampton, June 7

Chandler, J. Sandwich, Kent, May 29

Charlton, T. Quadrant, London, May 27

Clark, A. Jermyn-street, June 10

Cooper, G. Tutbury-mill, Staffordshire, June 2

Corney, J. and R. Corney, East-India-chambers, London, May 20
Crooke, C. Burnley, June 16
Crooke, W. Burnley, June 16
Croose, J. Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, May 27
Crown, J. Monkwearmouth-shore, Durham, June 3
Culyer, J. Islington-green, May 27
Davies, E. Walnut-tree-walk, Lambeth, June 6
Dawson, H. Leeds, May 24
Day, J. Fenchurch-buildings, London, May 27
De Alzedo, J. R. Bank-buildings, June 24
Delves, C. Broughton and J. J. Garnet, Nantwich, June 15
Dicks, J. London-street, Tottenham-court-road, London, May 20
Dickenson, W. senior, Goodall, T. and W. Dickenson, junior, Poultry, London, May 13
Dodson, J. and R. Beeston, June 10
Drew, T. Exeter, June 10
Dubois, J. F. and J. Dubois, Alderman's-walk, London, May 27
Duncombe, J. junior. Little Queen street, Holborn, May 23
Dunsmure, J., and J. Gardner, Broad-street, London, June 13
Eccleston, R. Bristol, May 30
Edmeads, R. Atkins, T., and G. Tyrrell, Maidstone, Kent, June 6
Edmond, J. Size-lane, London, June 6
Elen, P. Woburn, Bedfordshire, May 27
Elgar, W. Castle-street, Holborn, London, May 30
Evans, H. Lamb's Conduit-street, London, June 13
Ferry, S. High-street, Shoreditch, London, May 27
Fisher, J. Taunton, June 10
Forster, W. Philpot-lane, London, May 30
Franklin, R. Wilmot-street, Brunswick-square, London, April 29
Fuljames, A. V. Judd-street, Brunswick-square, London, May 13
Funston, R. Cambridge, May 9
Fyffe, H. M. Holborn, London, May 23
Gallerand, J. and Ponjerard, Fenchurch-street, London, May 30
Gardner, B. Worcester, July 17
Gardner, R. M. Deal, Kent, May 27
Gibson, W. Liverpool, May 23
Gibbs, T. Devonport, Devonshire, May 31
Gompertz, A. Great Winchester-street, London, May 13
Goodwin, J. Sheffield, June 9
Good, W. senior, and W. Good, junior, Hythe. county of Southampton, June 3
Gregory, T. Ealing, Middlesex, June 3
Grosvenor, W. L. senior, Chater, E., Grosvenor, W. L. junior, and C. Rutt, Cornhill, London, June 3
Groves. D. Norton-street, St. Mary-le-bone, London, May 13
Hadwen, J. Liverpool, June 8
Haldy, J. F. and W. Norcot, Castle-street, Leicester-square, London, May 27
Hale, C. Egham, June 10
Harrison, J. Portsmouth, June 7
Harvey, H. S. Oxford-street, London, May 20
Hawkes, J. Old Jewry, London, June 10
Hawkes, J. Old Jewry, London, May 13
Hawkins, A. Old London-road, June 10
Higgs, W. Hodson, G. and R. Higgs, Bristol, June 5
Higgs, W. Bristol, May 5
Hirst, G. Manchester, May 13
Hodson, J. Bath, June 12
Hope, H. A. Mark lane, London and Canterbury, May 20
Jarrit, C. Bath, May 25
Jeffrey, W. Cock-yard, Davies-st., Hanover-square, London, June 6
Kampf, F. High-street, Mary-le-bone, London, June 6
Keene, S. senior, Long-Ditton, Surry, May 30
King. T. Bermondsey, New-road, London, June 3
King, J. Ipswich, May 22
Lamacraft, J. Plymouth, May 30
Leonard, R. Cheapside, London, June 6
Lewis, D. Lampeter, Pontstephen, Cardigan, May 20
Lewis. B. Tunbridge-wells, Kent, May 27
Melangshed, G. Strand, London, May 27
Miles. J. Old-street-road, London, May 5
Moberly, W. Old Broad-street, London, May 2
Morris, J. junior, Oxford-street, London and Chapel-place, St. Mary-le-bone, London, May 27
Nunes, J. and Nunes, A. J. Hackney, May 30
Nutting, J. High Holborn, London, June 6
Ochsenbien. H. Regent-street, London, May 13
Ogle, E. L. Clement's-lane, London, June 10
Padgett, W. Vauxhall, grocer, June 10
Parkes. J. Parkes J., the younger, and Parkes J. Warwick. June 3
Pearson. C. Grosvenor-place, Southwark, May 20
Perkins T. Patricroft, Manchester and Bamford Mill, Derbyshire, June 19
Phillips, M. Phillips, H. Devon-street, June 23
Phillips, M. and Phillips H. Devonshire-street, Bishopsgate-street, and Middlesex-street, Whitechapel, London, April 25.
Phillips, H. Devonshire-street, Bishopsgate-street, London, May 9.
Phillips, H. R., Boreham Wood, Hertfordshire, May 27.
Powell, T. and Brown W. Liverpool. May 29
Powell, T. Liverpool, June 14
Powell, F. Earl-street, June 10
Pullan, R. Leeds, Yorkshire, May 27.
Reynolds, W. Bilston, Staffordshire, June 7
Richardson, J. Reigate, June 13
Rickards, J. Newmarket, Suffolk, May 10
Ridgway, J. Macclesfield, Cheshire, June 7.
Robinson, E. Brainley, Yorkshire, May 24.
Robinson, H. T. Gunn-street, Old Artillery-ground, London, May 27.
Robinson. R. Saracen's-head, Friday-street, London, June 6
Roby T Tamworth, June 10.
Sargent, G. F. Marlborough-place, Great Peter-street, Westminster, May 20
Seward, R. Bullo Pill, Gloucestershire, May 30
Sheaf, C. Harvington-mill, Worcestershire, May 19
Sherwin, J. Burslem, Staffordshire, May 23.
Shew, J. Theobald's-road, London, June 17
Sidwell, S. Shepton Mallett, Somersetshire, June 1
Sissons J. Lombard-street, London, May 16
Sotheby, S. Wellington-street, Strand, London, May 16
Stokes G. Oldswinford, Worcestershire. May 27
Stevens, J. Lime-street, London, May 23
Sparks. J. M. Mount-street, Whitechapel. London, May 13
Sykes, T. Bath Easton, Somersetshire. May 13
Symonds, N. W. Crutched-friars, London, June 3.
Tanner D. Monmouth. May 13
Thomas J. Leicester, May 23
Thompson L. Birmingham, June 16
Till, C. Taunton, Somersetshire, May 27
Timbrell A. Old Souh Sea House, and Southampton-row, Russell-square, London, May 9
Trail, A. Hanover-street, Hanover-square. London. May 20
Turin. R. Birmingham, May 31.
Wakeford, J. W. Bolton-le-Moors, May 26.
Walsh, J. Norwich, May 23.
Warner. W. jun. North Walsham, Norfolk. June 9.
Watt, G. T. Old-street, St. Luke's, London May 23.
Weissenborn. E. A. and Harriet, Upper Holloway. June 13
Wells, J. and Onyon, W. Bishopsgate-street Without, June 10
West, W. Trowbridge, Wiltshire, May 30
Wharton, R. Little Crosby, Lancashire, May 24
Wilkins, W. Ashby-de-la-Touch, Leicestershire, June 7
Wilson, J. Leeds, June 10
Wise, S. and Wise, C. Maidstone Kent, May 20
Wood, G. Manchester
Woods, J. and Williams, H. Hastings, May 30
Wools, J. and C. Winchester, June 15
Wroots. R. and Goldie, J. Great Tichfield-street, London, July 8

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

The Rev. F. W. Blomberg, D.D., to be Chaplain in Ordinary to His Majesty.—The Rev. J. Hook, LL.D. to the Vicarage of Stone, Worcester, and to the Vicarage of Broomsgrove—The Rev. J. Davis, LL.B., to the perpetual and augmented Curacy of Ashwick The Rev. J. Randall, B.A., to the Vicarage of Lyonshall, Herefordshire—The Rev. T. R. Gleadon, to the Rectory of Frodesley, Salop—The Rev. M. M. Preston, M.A., to the Vicarage of Cheshunt, Hertfordshire—The Rev. W. Thompson, to the perpetual Curacy of Halstock, Dorset—The Rev. W. Spry, M.A., to the Rectory of [illegible]—The Rev. W. Williamson, to the Vicarage of Slipton, Northampton—The Rev. T. Gell, to the Rectory of Preston Baggot, Warwickshire—The Rev. H. S. Plumtree, to the perpetual Curacy of East Stonehouse, Devon—The Rev. H. G. [illegible], to the rectory of Bolton-by-[illegible], Yorkshire—The Rev. E. Gray, to the Vicarage of Kirkby Moorside, Yorkshire—The Rev. T. Simpson, to the Living of Walesby, Notts—The Rev. [illegible], to the Rectory of Farlington, [illegible]

W. Eyre, M.A., to the Rectory of Carlton-in-Lindrick, near Worksop—The Rev. J. Bull, D.D., to the Rectory of Lesant, Cornwall—The Rev. G. Barnes, D.D., to the Rectory of Sewton, Devon—The Rev. T. L. Cursham, D.C.L., to the Living of Blackwell, Derby—The H. U. Tighe, M.A., to be Domestic Chaplain to the Marquis of Clanricarde—The Rev. Dr. Pott, to the Chancellorship and Canonry of the Cathedral Church of Canterbury—The Rev. W. Digby, M.A., to the vicarage of Wichenford—The Rev. T. H. Biggs, to the Rectory of Whitborne, Hereford—The Hon. and Rev. F. Powis, to the Rectory of Achurch, with the Vicarage of Lilford annexed—The Rev. S. G. Comyn, to the Vicarage of Rondham, Hertfordshire—The Rev. R. W. Smith to the Rectory of Leonard, Devon—The Rev. W. T. Williams, to the Rectory of Lainston, Hants.—The Rev. B. Maddox, to the Benefice of Trinity Church, Huddersfield—The Rev. I. Thickens, to the Vicarage of Fillongley, Warwick—The Rev. W. B. Whitehead, to the Vicarage of Timberscombe, Somerset—The Rev. J. L. Harris, M.A., to the perpetual Cure of Plymstock, Devon—The Rev. W. H. Mogridge, M.A., to the perpetual Curacy of Wick—The Rev. Dr. Bull, to the Archdeaconry of Barnstaple—The Rev. J. Sheepshanks, to the Archdeaconry of Cornwall.

INCIDENTS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS, IN AND NEAR LONDON.

CHRONOLOGY.

April 21. A grand fancy dress ball was given at the King's Theatre, for the benefit of the Spanish and Italian refugees, which was most numerously attended, the sum of 2,500 pounds was netted.

22.—A numerous and highly respectable meeting of the friends and subscribers to the Royal Westminster Infirmary for the cure of diseases of the eye, took place at the Thatched House. The Report stated that the increasing application of patients rendered an increase of the establishment necessary. Of the 5,000 pounds required for the erection of the edifice, 2,500 pounds had already been subscribed. The Treasury had expressed their willingness to grant some of the Crown Lands to make the intended improvements.

The friends of the Artists' General Benevolent Institution, dined at Freemasons' Hall; about 150 gentlemen attended; the Earl of Liverpool in the chair; the subscriptions received in the course of the evening amounted to nearly 900 pounds.

29.—The sixteenth anniversary meeting of the Somersetshire Society was celebrated at the Albion Tavern, Aldersgate Street.

May 1.—The exhibition at the Royal Academy was opened to the public.

2.—A very numerous meeting was held at the City of London for the purpose of raising subscriptions to relieve the distress in Lancashire: a committee was formed and most liberal subscriptions made.

3.—The British and Foreign Bible Society held their twenty-second anniversary meeting at Freemasons' Hall.

The annual receipts of the Bible Societies have fallen off during the last year to the extent of 10,000 pounds.

5.—The Duke of Devonshire took leave of His Majesty, previous to his departure on his Embassy to Russia.

6.—The London Hibernian Society held its twentieth anniversary at Freemasons' Hall, Lord Gambier in the chair.

8.—The Court of Common Council voted 1,000 pounds to the relief of the distressed manufacturers.

The anniversary of the Naval and Military Bible Society was held at the Freemasons' Tavern.

By official returns we find, that within the last twelve months there were imported from our North American Colonies 86,000 qrs. of wheat; and 11,800 cwt. of wheat, meal, and flour. The foreign wheat now in bond is 269,324 qrs. and of wheat-flour 64,567 cwt., the great bulk of which was warehoused in the years 1824-5.

11.—The thirty-seventh anniversary of the Literary Fund Society, was held at Freemasons' Tavern. From the Report of the Society it appeared that the affairs of the institution are in the most prosperous condition; during the last year the sum of 1,668 pounds, nine shillings and six-pence, including stock purchased, had been paid away upon application for relief. Several additional subscriptions were announced by the Secretary, among which was a munificent donation from His Majesty, of 210 pounds.

12.—A grand fancy dress ball was given at Covent Garden Theatre, for the benefit of the Spital Fields weavers, the net proceeds of which, after paying all expences, amounted to 3,000 pounds.

13.—The Gazette contains dispatches from Brigadier-General Willoughby, with the official details of a peace concluded with the Burmese, the preliminaries were signed on the 3d of January.

Notice is given that the London Gazette will be published on Friday, the 30th of June ensuing, and will henceforward be published on Fridays instead of Saturdays in every week.

The King has already bestowed the following sums on the distressed workmen in different places, *viz.* Spitalfields, 2,000 pounds; Macclesfield, 1,000 pounds; Blackburn, 1,000 pounds; Rochdale, 500; Lower Durwan 100 pounds; Thornton, 100 pounds; and further sums to the amount of 2,500 pounds; making in all 7,900 pounds.

The bank of the Paddington Canal, under which a new sewer had been constructed, gave way, but has since been restored.

The Duke of Northumberland has given 500 pounds towards the expense of building a church at Hounslow.

Intelligence arrived of the total destruction by fire of the Hon. East-India Company's ship the Royal George, Capt. Simmins, on the 24th December last, at China. None of the cargo was saved; but no lives were lost. The cause of the fire is unknown.

The Royal assent has been given to the bill for building a new prison instead of the present Bridewell in Tothill Fields.

19.—The Society of Friends of Foreigners in Distress celebrated their anniversary meeting at the City of London Tavern. The Report stated that the Directors have been enabled to afford temporary relief to 19,673 foreigners of different nations, and to grant annual pensions to sixty individuals, most of whom were of the age of eighty and ninety years. The subscription list amounted to 711 pounds.

The new avenue, opposite St. Bride's Church, Fleet Street, is now opened to the public.

MARRIAGES.

Sir Hedworth Williamson, bart., to the Hon. Ann Liddell—K. W. Horlock, esq., of Box, Gloucestershire, to Mary, daughter of the late Capt. Maxwel—J. Phillips, esq., of Bryanwyn, to Lucy, daughter of Lieut.-Gen. Burr, of Portland Place—J. J. Horlock, esq., to Miss Boode, daughter of A. C. Boode, esq., of Bryanston Square—At Marylebone, the Rev. J. D. Wingfield, to Ann, daughter of Sir J. W. Smith, bart., of Down House, Dorset—W. H. Lloyd, esq., to Mary, daughter of G. Whitlocke, esq., of Seymour Place, Portman Square—At London, J. Macdonald, M.P., to Anne, daughter of the Rev. J. S. Ogle, of Kirkley Hall, Northumberland—C. Peers, esq., of Chislehampton Lodge, Oxfordshire, to Mary, daughter of the late Rev. R. Lowth, of Grove House, Chiswick—The Rev. C. H. Townsend, to Eliza, daughter of Colonel Norcott, K.C.B.—Robt. Bell, esq., to Miss Elizabeth Raffey—J. Phipps, esq., of Leamington, to Harriet, daughter to the late M. Wise, esq.—The Rev. C. H. Wybergh, M.A. to Ann Maria Minshull—Rev. T. Naylor, to Dora, daughter of Sir G. Nayler, Garter King of Arms—W. A. South, esq., to Matilda, daughter of E. Evans, esq.—At Chelsea, the Rev. J. Cotterill, M.A. to Ann, daughter of the late Rev. E. Hare, B.D., of Dorking Hall—Capt. Chichester, to Miss Constable, daughter of Sir T. Constable, bart.—H. Cox, esq., to Rebecca, daughter of the late Mr. W. Paull, of Melksham—The Hon. and Rev. E. Pellew, to Mary, daughter of the late Dr. Winthrop—A. Copeland, esq., to Maria, daughter of the late G. Garland, esq., of Stone, Wimborne—J. Millar, esq., to Mary, daughter of S. Smith, esq., of Hitchen, Herts—J. Mullins, esq., to Elizabeth, daughter of the late C. Harford, esq.,—At Kensington, W. H. Hull, esq., to Jane, daughter of the late Major Torriano—At Kirkby, Ireleth, J. Escon, esq., to Miss Jane Newton—At Richmond, H. C. Amiel, esq., to Elizabeth, daughter of the late W. Collins, esq.—At Chelsea, P. C. Shadwell, esq., to Maria, daughter of Capt. H. Cavendish—J. Stroud, esq., of Denmark Hill, to Mary, daughter of C. Nancolas, esq.—C. R. Parker, esq., to Miss Murray—S. H. Williams, esq., of Woodlands, to Mary Powell—D. Lewis, esq., to Elizabeth, daughter of T. Woodward, esq.—W. Hughes, esq., to Matilda, daughter of S. Bennett, esq.—C. C. Dormer, esq., to Frances, daughter of W. Strictland, esq., of Flamborough—W. Vale, esq., to Hannah, daughter of T. Bond, esq.—J. Doon, esq., of Norwood, to Margaret, daughter of F. W. Arkinstall, esq.—J. Fenning, esq., to Mrs. Milsted—At Croydon, J. K. Gillilat, esq., to Mary, daughter of R. Saunders, esq.—T. R. Williams, esq., of Newport, North America, to Miss Smith, of London—B. Pearse, esq., to Harriet, daughter of Sir R. Williams, bart.—A. Boetfour, esq., to Mrs. Stephens—At Kingston, E. Morrison, esq., to Elizabeth, daughter of R. Carter, esq.—A. Tudor, esq., to Mary, daughter of the late A. Thynne, esq., M.D.—P. Atkinson, esq., of York, to Miss Goodall, daughter of the late T. Goodall, esq., of Birmingham—The Chevalier de Pambour, to Harriet, daughter of I. F. Atlee, esq., of Wandsworth—J. Ram, esq., to Elizabeth, daughter of the late Capt. R. W. Adye—T. W. Rundall, esq., to Jane, widow of the late Dr. Haworth—P. Jones, esq., to Sarah, daughter of the late J. Fergusson, esq.—Capt. F. Langley, to Mrs. Curtis, widow of the late T. Curtis, esq.—T. Nixon, esq., to Fanny, co-heiress of the late Sir J. Allin—G. J. Harris, esq., of Llanunwas, to Cecilia, daughter of C. Phillips, esq.—J. Pepper, esq., of Southampton, to Miss Howard—B. R. Rutland, esq., to Caroline, daughter of J. Peart, esq.—John, son of J. Butteel, esq., of Fleet, Devon, to Elizabeth, daughter of the Earl Grey.

DEATHS.

90, The Dowager Viscountess Sydney—64, The Hon. Augustus Phipps—78, Mrs. Caroline Hardinge—61, Mrs. Eliza R. Bisshopp, the widow of the late H. Bisshopp, esq.,—Lord C. Bentinck—15, H. Athelston, son of the late R. Bateman, esq., of Wheat Hill, near Derby—86, Hannah, relict of Viscount Cremorne—75, J. Craig, esq.—Hon. Mrs. Boyd—W. Goodwin, esq.,—13, Charles, son of Sir C. Lemon, bart., of Carclew, Cornwall—74, Sir W. Leighton, knt.—At Turnham-Green, T. Stephenson, esq.—The Rev. C. Dewell, of Malmsbury—58, J. Cherry, esq., of Dalston—At Tottenham, Mrs. Aubert, wife of J. D. Aubert, esq.—35, E. Turner, the celebrated pugilist—67, J. Lance, esq.—54, Mrs. Rowson, of Camberwell—63, G. Dawne, esq.—71, Mrs. Pitt—9, Elizabeth, daughter of A. Wigam, esq.—Mrs. Ross, relict of the late W. Ross, esq.—Lieut. R. F. Atkins, R.N.—82, T. Hattem, esq.—67, Rev. R. Hardy, D.D.—The Rev. S. T. Wylde—At Richmond, 63, Mrs. Doughty—74, Mrs. Dorothy Wood—Jane, the wife of J. Montgomery, esq.—J. W. Steers, esq.—35, J. T. Lloyd, esq.—Hannah, widow of the late W. Ross, esq.—At Finchley, Mrs. Elizabeth Johnston—83, G. Barrett, esq.—76, Mrs. Ross—Lord M. Drummond—R. D. Roadley, esq.—24, A. Barber, esq., M.A.—25, Caroline, daughter of R. Keymer, esq.,—At Camberwell, 83, W. Rough, esq.,—84, The Rev. N. Corsellis—79, The Right Hon. Sir A. M'Donald, bart.—The Lady Mary A. Primrose, daughter of the Earl of Roseberry—73, Mrs. Nettlethorpe, relict of the late G. Nettlethorpe, esq.—The Countess Bentinck—At Abbotsford, Lady Scott—15, Louisa, twin daughter of Lady C. Crofton—72, The Rev. F. Cumming, M.A.

MARRIAGES ABROAD.

In Paris, E. Wakefield, esq., to Frances, daughter of the Rev. D. Davies, D.D.; Le Marquis de Bia sel, Chamberlain to the Emperor of Austria, to Maria, daughter of the Hon. W. Bingham—At Munich, C. H. Hall, esq., to Maria Leopoldine, Baroness de Welchs a la Glon—At Naples, Sir C. Barrard, bart., to Louisa, daughter of Sir H. Lushington, bart.—At Bombay, N. Corsellis, esq., to Sarah, daughter of the Rev. R. Ingram—At Zilla Larum, G. Tayler, esq., to Harriett, daughter of H. Hill, esq.—At Coel, Bengal, D. A. Mackay, esq., to Agnes, daugter of W. Spottiswoode, esq., of Clayquat, Perthshire—At Malta, T. A. Shom, esq., R.A., to Margaret, daughter of the late General Ross—At Bombay, Capt. Law, to Fanny, daughter of Maj.-Gen. Wilson—At Paris, H. Harvey, esq., of St. Andries, Somersetshire, to Agnes, daughter of A. Ramsay, esq.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Paris, the Right Hon. Lady Susan Douglas; Madame de Bardelin; 26, The Hon. H. D. Shore—At Meerut, East-Indies, 27, W. Taylor—At Bombay, 22, Lieut. J. Whitaker—At Calcutta, J. R. Knight, esq.—At Calcutta, Mary, the wife of Capt. Pickard—At Bombay, 43, Capt. G. Challon—At Calcutta, 28, Lieut. H. M. Elliott.—At Bellary, 18, Ensign J. O'Halloran—At Rangeon, Capt. Alexander, R. N.; F. Dillon, esq., R. N.; T. Mure, esq.—At Sumatra, 43, Capt. Bridges—At Hyderabad, F. Kelso, esq.; 17, J. H. Cooper—At sea, Col. Morrison—At Ahmednagger, Lieut. J. Majoribanks; Lieut.-Col. W. Baker—At Chittagong, Capt. R. B. Ferguson—At Jamaica, 21, F. G. [illegible]—At Sierra Leone, Capt. W. Ross—At the Hague, 21, S. O. Wood, esq.—At the Hay, S. P. [illegible], esq.—At Avignon, 26, The Hon. H. D. Shore—At Sierra Leone, Maj.-Gen. Sir Charles Turner—At Halifax, 72, the Rev. W. Ackroyd—Vere, son of Lieut.-Gen. Fane, K.G.C.B., of H.M.'s Ship which [illegible] off Hydra—At Hamburgh, 64, A. [illegible], esq.—At Masulipatam, Ensign J. W. Gordon—At Boulogne-sur-mer, 77, W. Tringham, esq.

MONTHLY PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES;

WITH THE MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

The coach, established on the Stockton and Darlington railway, carried, lately on one day, 158 passengers; the whole of whom were drawn by two horses. A new coach has been launched, more comfortably fitted up than the former one. The inside fare is 1s. 6d. in the new coach, or 1s. in the other.

A meeting of the inhabitants on Newcastle-upon-Tyne, was held on Friday the 5th of May, to consider "the distressed state of the manufacturing districts near Manchester, and afford them such relief as may be considered expedient," at which a committee was appointed to carry this desirable object into effect.

Married.] At Stockton-on-Tees, the Rev. J. M. Colson, of Piddlehinton, to Julia, daughter of the late A Story, esq., of Newbottle.

Died.] At Alnwick, 80, Dorothy, relict of the late T. Bell, esq.

CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORELAND.

The foundation stone of the new Western Pier at Whitehaven, was laid on Saturday the 6th of May, with the assistance of a diving bell, in which two or three gentlemen descended, who, when at the bottom of the sea, discussed the merits of a bottle of wine in drinking success to the undertaking.

Married.] At Kendal, the Rev. W. W. Jabett, to Mary, daughter of — Tatham, esq.—At Wigton, J. Nicholson, esq., of Keswick, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late J. Westmorland. esq.—At Carlisle, Sir G. G. Aylmer, bart., to Maria, daughter of the late Col. J. Hodson.

YORKSHIRE.

The friends of the Leeds Infirmary, have subscribed in shares of £25 each, for one fourth of the deficiency of funds for the erection of a concert room at York, on condition of receiving five per cent. interest till the principal can be paid, and an equal share of the profits of future performances at the musical festival.

Married.] At York, the Rev. J. Horner, M.A., to Sophia, daughter of J. Hall, esq., of Farlington—At Seaton, E. Price, esq., of New Park, near Axminster, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late R. Michel, esq., of Sangpor—At Kirk Ella, R. Brandt, esq., to Margaret, daughter of the late M. Dobson, esq.—At Northallerton, Major H. Booth, to Marianne, daughter of J. Moukhouse, esq., of Romanby—At Huddersfield, W. Turnbull, esq., M.D., to Elizabeth, daughter of the late T. Nelson, esq.

Died.] At York, 68, J. Roper, esq.; 27, Eliza, wife of S. Atkinson, esq.

LANCASHIRE.

In the House of Commons, on Friday the 5th of May, the Birmingham and Liverpool Rail Road bill was, on the motion of Mr. Lawley, withdrawn for the present session, with an intimation that the application would certainly be renewed in the next. The Manchester and Liverpool Railway bill passed the House of Lords on Monday the 9th, and has since received the royal assent.

A female ringed snake was killed lately in the gardens at Woodford Park, near Blackburn. It measured five feet two inches in length; upwards of forty eggs were extracted from the reptile.

The amount of customs and excise receipts at Liverpool, in the last quarter, presents a diminution of £70,000, as compared with the same quarter last year, but the loss to the revenue in the reduction of one shilling per pound duty on tobacco is alone, in the] late quarter, very short of this sum, so that the receipts at this port exhibit a very trifling diminution of the customs and excise.

The amount of duty paid to government, by five of the principal calico printers in Lancashire, for the six weeks ending the 5th of April 1825, was £19,355; and for the same period in 1826 £12,096, making a deficiency of £7,259.

Most alarming riots have taken place among the weavers at Blackburn, and the neighbouring manufacturing towns, occasioned by want of employ.

Married.] At Liverpool, T. W. Rathbone, esq., to Lucy, daughter of E. Pearson, esq.—At Ormskirk, — Ellis, esq., to Mary, daughter of H. Wright, esq.

Died.] Alice, relict of the late R. Alsop, esq., of Litchfield-hall, Blackley—At Ardwich, T. Walton, esq.

CHESHIRE.

His Majesty has made a most liberal donation of £1,000 for the relief of the distressed poor of Macclesfield.

Married.] At Malpas, R. Harvy, esq., of Ireland, to Maria, daughter of J. Vaughan, esq.—At Stockport, J. Peers, esq., of Plasnewydd, to Caroline, daughter of the late J. Beevor, esq.—M. Pickford, esq., of Manchester, to the daughter of E. Johnson, esq.—At Cheadle, G. Peel, esq., to Frances, daughter of J. Chapman, esq.

Died.] Mrs. L. W. Boode; — Bevin, esq.; the Rev. J. Turner, M.A.; 46, J. Baxter, esq.

DERBYSHIRE.

The cattle fairs which have long been held in the neighbourhood of the Friar Gate, Derby, the best and most open entrance to the town, are, for the future, to be held in the Morledge and Siddals Lane, which, on account of the roads recently made to that part of the town, will afford every facility desired by dealers and farmers.

A meeting of the inhabitants of the town and neighbourhood of Chesterfield was held on Tuesday the 2d of May, for the purpose of devising some mode of co-operating with the benevolent exertions now making in London and elsewhere for the relief of the manufacturing districts, and a liberal subscription commenced.

On Monday the 1st May two men in the employment of Messrs. E. Smith and Co., Chesterfield Iron Works, who had that day completed a service of fifty years, were treated by their masters with a substantial supper, along with nine others, who have all been in the service of the same firm upwards of forty years. The sum of the ages of these veterans is 759 years, being an average of sixty-nine each; and the total number of years they have served Messrs. Smith and Co. is 518, being an average of forty-seven years for each.

Died.] At Chesterfield, 72, J. Crofts, gent.; 43, J. Ratcliffe; Eleanora, daughter of the late W. Turbatt, esq.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Married.] At Southwell, C. Cooke, esq., of Salford, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late — Maltby, esq.

Died.] At Carlton, the Rev. R. P. Goodenough, M.A.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Died.] 69, Rev. W. Gray, M.A.; Rev. R. Wright—At Belchford, the Rev. F. Bedford.

LEICESTER AND RUTLAND.

A meeting of deputies from the different trades in Leicester was held lately in Leicester, and addresses unanimously resolved on to the clergy and landed proprietors, requesting them to step forward for the relief of the poor by exerting their interest for the repeal of the corn laws.

A great improvement has lately been made on the Loughborough canal, which has given employment to numbers of the labouring class in that neighbourhood for some months, and obviated the difficulty of facing Kegworth Bridge, which, in time of high water, was always dangerous, and, to narrow boats, nearly impassable.

Near 4,000 persons were present at a meeting, held in the Infirmary Square near Leicester, and a petition to the king, against the corn laws, unanimously agreed.

At another meeting, a "Remonstrance" was agreed to be presented to both Houses of Parliament, "on the present critical, desperate, and destitute state of the country."

Died.] 77, Sarah, relict of the late J. Clarke, esq.—At Loughborough, 67, R. Hardy, D.D.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

Married.] W. T. Copeland, esq., to Sarah, daughter of J. Yates, esq., of Shelton—At Tixall, Miss Constable, daughter of the late Sir T. Constable, bart., to Capt. Chichester—W. W. Woodward, esq., of Pershore, to Laura, daughter of J. Hawkes, esq., of Norton-hall.

Died.] At Wolverhampton, the Right Rev. Dr. Milner; 45, the Rev. C. B. Compson—At Leek, Elizabeth, the wife of C. Flint, esq.—At Litchfield, 71, W. Mott, esq.

WARWICKSHIRE.

Married.] At Birmingham, W. Hanes, esq., to Jane, daughter of the late J. Bushby, esq.

Died.] At Birmingham, 100, Mrs. Sneath—At Kenilworth, W. Steele, esq.; 83, C. B. Adderley, esq.—At Stratford-on-Avon, Barbara, daughter of J. Collet, esq.

SHROPSHIRE.

Married.] At Oswestry, J. Powell, of Preesgwaen, esq., to Miss Faulder.

Died.] At Morton Corbet, 22, J. Hargreaves, esq.; Ann, widow of J. Wingfield, esq.—At Oswestry, Frances, daughter of the late W. Yates, esq., M.D.; E. Haslewood, esq.

WORCESTER.

The parishioners and visitors of Great Malvern have presented the Rev. Dr. Owen with two silver salvers, weighing nearly 400 ounces, value about 200 guineas.

A short time since, a fox with five cubs were taken at Abbotts Morton, and confined in a cottage, the old one escaped; but such was her affection for her young ones, that, on the following morning, she returned, and is now so tame that she will suffer the cubs to be handled.

Married.] Rev. T. Warren, to Ann, relict of Sargeant Hornblower, esq.—At Stoke Prior, the Rev. R. George, LL.B., to Miss Elizabeth Millichap—J. Blake, esq., to Lydia, daughter of J. Howarth, esq., of Kidderminster.

Died.] At Elborey Cottage, the Rev. J. Price; 63, Rev. J. Graham, B.D.—At Moor Green, 91, T. Russel, esq.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

A requisition, numerously and respectably signed, has been addressed to the gentlemen of property in this county, praying them to take into consideration the great difficulties to which every branch of its agriculture and commerce is exposed, from the want of a banking establishment in the city of Hertford, and expressing a decided opinion, that a firm, composed of men of known property and respectability, would command the confidence of the public as well as insure reasonable profits to the partners.

The Ross Horticultural Society held their first meeting for the present year on Wednesday the 3d of May. The show-room was opened a little after two o'clock, and presented a most magnificent and pleasing appearance.

Died.] Joanna, daughter of the late Rev. J. Robarts, D.D.; 51, Sarah, wife of H. Langley, esq.; 63, Rev. J. Graham, B.D.; the lady of J. Meredith, esq.—At Rothewas-park, 67, C. Bodenham, esq.

GLOUCESTER AND MONMOUTH.

A gentleman at Gloucester has tried an experiment on his trees, which is very likely to succeed and deserves to be known. Previous to their budding out, the wood was washed over with linseed oil, applied with a common painting brush. This appears to have rendered them completely impervious to frost, and they seem likely to bear an abundance of fruit.

The Hol Bridge and Tewkesbury Severn Bridge Bills passed the House of Commons on Monday April 24.

A short time since a vault was opened in the Abbey Church Tewkesbury, supposed to contain the bodies of the Duke of Clarence (brother of Richard the Third) and his consort.

The Society of Florists held their anniversary meeting at the Montague Tavern Bristol, at which a profusion of beautiful flowers were exhibited, and the usual prizes adjudged.

Land, which was purchased at five pounds an acre at Cheltenham, in the time of Charles II., is now selling at the rate of 1,000 guineas per acre.

The Bristol and Bath Rail-road Company has been dissolved by mutual consent, and a balance of £20 remaining, after returning 18s. 6d. per share, voted to be applied in aid of the distressed weavers in the North of England.

The Tewkesbury and Severn Bridge, and the roads connected therewith, were opened to the public on Friday the 6th May. The upper Lode Ferry is, consequently, entirely disused.

At a numerous and respectable meeting held at Gloucester lately an association was formed as an auxiliary to the Irish Society of London, and the sum of *£37 7s.* 7d. collected in aid of the funds of that institution.

Gloucester Magdalen Asylum.—The fifth annual report of this benevolent institution was delivered at the asylum on Friday. It affords additional proof that such an institution was much needed, that it holds out a most desirable temporary refuge for the wretched victims of vice and deception, and that it deserves the continued support and enlarged liberality of our fellow-citizens and of the country at large. The funds, we regret to notice, have somewhat declined this year: for this, as well as for every other charity whose weekly disbursements are considerable, the regular payment of annual subscriptions is very important. On the return of every anniversary we shall gladly report the increase of its means of doing good, and that many more unfortunate females will be reclaimed from the path of death, and restored to those pleasures and privileges of respectable society, which they have so awfully forfeited.

Married.] At Panteague, the Rev. D. Jones, to Anna, daughter of the late W. George, esq.—J. J. Horlock, esq., to Phœbe, daughter of A. C. Boode, esq., of London—P. B. Cooke, esq., to Caroline, daughter of the late W. Bishop, esq.—At Wotton-under-Edge, J. Lloyd, esq., to Mary, daughter of O. Yeates, esq.

Died.] 79, E. Powel, esq.—At Cheltenham, W. Nettleship, esq.; Ann, wife of J. K. Hill, esq.; P. Goodsall, esq.; Rev. A. Keck—At Chalford, Capt. Edward—At Clifton, Mary, daughter of G. H. Wollaston, esq.

OXFORDSHIRE.

By the Report of the Deddington and Chipping Norton District Committee of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, it appears that 128 bibles, 271 testaments, 1,134 prayer-books, 356 bound books of devotion, &c., besides tracts, were sold from the depositories of that Committe in the year 1825; and that £175 were transmitted to the parent society for books, thirty-four pounds towards the general designs, and ten guineas to the fund for the support of native schools in India.

A new peal of eight bells, cast by Mr. Rudhall of Gloucester, was opened at Chipping Norton on Monday the 9th of May.

BUCKS AND BERKS.

The trustees of Beaconsfield and [illegible] have determined to adopt Mr. [illegible] plan for taking down the summit of the hill, and [illegible] the road at White-hill, which, when completed, will afford the public a very great advantage. The present turnpike-gate is to be [illegible] a mile lower down, and the road to be kept watered during the summer.

A Horticultural Society is forming at Buckingham and its vicinity, to encourage the growth of fruits and flowers, by granting prizes to the most successful cultivators.

The inhabitants of Windsor and its vicinity have subscribed most liberally to assist in alleviating the sufferings of the manufacturing classes.

Married.] At Reading, F. H. Buckeridge, esq., to Mary, daughter of the late J. Bockett, esq., of Southcot-lodge—At Reading, R. M. Deane, esq., to Harriett, daughter of the Rev. B. Hutchinson, of Burton Yorkshire—At Newbury, — Carter esq., of Speenhamland, to Miss Goodwin—Rev. J. Barnwell, of Tarring, Sussex, to Amelia, daughter of the Rev. N. Goodall, of Dinton-hall—F. Graham, esq., to Harriet, daughter of the late J. Jordan, esq., of Gosport.

Died.] At Old Windsor, Capt. A. Edwards—At Knowlhill, T. Treble, esq.—At Great Marlow, 73, Mary, relict of the late J. Deane, esq.

HERTFORD AND BEDFORD.

May the 10th, a meeting of the inhabitants of St. Alban's and its vicinity was held at the Town-hall, to consider the distressed situation of the manufacturers, and to enter into a subscription for their relief; between sixty and seventy pounds were subsubscribed in the room, and a committee appointed for promoting the objects of the meeting.

Panshager oak is the finest at this time in the kingdom; it is growing on Earl Cowper's ground, in Hertfordshire. Its contents in 1719 were 315 feet, in 1805 810 feet, in 1814 984 feet, or nineteen loads thirty-four feet. It is sound in every part, and very straight.

Married.] F. Allen, esq., of Lincoln's-inn Fields, to Charlotte, daughter of the late B. Mason, esq.—At Watford, T. T. Clarke, esq., to Jane, daughter of the Hon. Rev. W. Capel.

Died.] At Hertford, the lady of T. Spence, esq.—At Bletsoe, Mrs. Lydiet—At Potten, 64, the Rev. — Coulthurst—At Henlow, W. H. Still, esq.; the Rev. F. Cumming, M.A.

NORTHAMPTON.

A respectable meeting of the inhabitants of Peterborough was holden on the 4th May, at which the Lord Bishop of the diocese presided, when a very liberal subscription was entered into for the relief of the distressed manufacturers.

A meeting was held in the Townhall, Northampton, for the purpose of raising subscriptions for the distressed manufacturers of that town.

Died.] At Fotheringay, Mary, daughter of the Rev. R. Lenton—At Northampton, 51, W. W. Andrews, esq.; the lady of the Rev. — Layton.

CAMBRIDGE AND HUNTINGDON.

The Cambridgeshire Horticultural Society held a shew for cucumbers, strawberries, auriculars, polyanthuses, hyacinths, and Narcessuses, at the Town-hall, on Friday the 21st of April.

At a congregation lately held at the University of Cambridge, a grace passed the Senate, to grant Mr. Goussell, French Teacher in that University, the sum of forty pounds annually, in consideration of his long and meritorious services.

Married.] At Ely, J. Nipan, esq., to Miss Cole.

Died.] At Mary Cray, T. Morgan, esq.

NORFOLK.

A Savings Bank has lately been established at East Dereham, and a number of deposits have already been received.

The bill for constructing the bridge and embankment across Sutton Washway has been carried without opposition through the House of Commons. It is intended to apply for another bill for improving the drainage of South Level, and for the extension of Kinderley's Cut to Crab-hall.

The executor of the late Wm. Taylor, esq., of Dereham, has paid to the treasurer of the Norwich hospital and school for indigent blind the sum of fifty pounds free of duty, as a legacy to the said charity.

A handsome painted window, the subject of which is the transfiguration, from a picture of Julio Romano, was displayed to public view on Sunday the first of May in the large east window of Norwich Cathedral. It was executed by Mr. Zobel.

Married.] At Fring, B. Paul, esq., M.R.C.S., to Anne, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Bacon—At Yarmouth, William, son of J. Hamilton, esq., to Mary, daughter of the Rev. G. Lucas—At East Dereham, W. Missen, esq., to Sarah, daughter of Mr. J. Dunn—Rev. J. Cotterill, M.A., to Anne, daughter of the late Rev. E. Hare, B.D., of Docking-hall.

Died.] At Norwich, 90, Mrs. Scoot, relict of the late Rev. N. Scott—At Downham Market, 74, Mrs. Martin, relict of the late J. Martin, esq.—47, P. Bell, esq., of Shouldham-thorpe—77, C. Laton, esq., of Drayton—Mrs. Forster, of North Walsham, relict of the late C. Forster, esq., of Aylysham.

SUFFOLK.

Married.] At Edwardston, W. Fowke, esq., of Chelsworth, to Mrs. Waring.

Died.] At Beccles, the lady of G. Berwick, esq.—At Bulmer, 52, Rebecca, wife of D. Badham, esq.—At Brandon, 70, J. R. Burch, esq.—At Great Blackenham, J. Bridge, esq.—At Ipswich, 76, D. Pitcairn, esq.—At Whitton, 34, the Rev. J. M. Bolton—At Brockley, 73, H. Braddock, esq.; — Smith, esq.

ESSEX.

Married.] At Leyton, Robt., son of T. Old, esq., to M. W., daughter of B. Nind, esq.—At Colchester, the Rev. T. Newman, to Mary, daughter of the late R. Mills, esq.; the Rev. E. Page, to the daughter of Major Covell; J. Marsh, esq., of Woodside, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late A. M. Barlow, esq.; G. D. H. Vaizey, esq., to Mary, daughter of the Rev. J. Savill.

Died.] At Colchester, Mrs. Round, widow of the late Rev. J. Round; 66, J. C. Tabor, esq.—At Sewardstone, Eleanor, wife of W.K. Thomas, esq.; 83, W. H. Micklefield, esq., of West Tilbury; 83, the Rev. N. Corsellis, of Wivenhoe; 84, E. Betts, esq., of Dedham—At Witham, 78, the Hon. Mrs. Talbot—At Bulmer, Rebecca, wife of D. Badham, esq.

KENT.

A singular circumstance occurred a short time since at a farm-yard in the vicinity of Ashford. A game cock took offence at a goose, and, while engaged in incubation, attacked her with great fury, pecked out one of her eyes, and destroyed her eggs. The gander flew to the assistance of his mate, seized the cock, dragged him into the pond, where he ducked him repeatedly, and finally drowned him.

Married.] At Chislehurst, R. Norman, esq., to Emma, daughter of G. Stone, esq.

Died.] At Kemnall-house, 74, Sir W. Leighton, knt.—At Lewisham, 71, Jane, relict of the late R. Leach, esq.—At Finchcocks, 73, R. Springett, esq.—At Dartford, W. Bugden, esq.

SUSSEX.

A committee has been appointed, in the town of Brighton, to collect subscriptions in aid of the distressed manufacturers in Lancashire, by whose seal and exertions a considerable sum has already been collected, and remitted to the central committee in London.

Married.] At Torrington, Capt. Colby, R.N., to Mary, daughter of J. Palmer, esq.—At West Tarring, Rev. J. Barnwell, to Emelia, daughter of the Rev. W. Goodall, of Dinton-hall Bucks.

Died.] At Worthing, Julia, daughter of F. Robertson, esq., of Kingston-upon-Thames—At Rye, 73, D. Slade, esq.—At Brighton, Georgiana, wife of J. Chamier, esq.

HANTS.

The markets of Romsey are for the future to be held on Thursdays instead of Saturdays.

On Friday, April 21, the first annual meeting of the Winchester Auxiliary Tract Society was held. The report stated that this society distributed during the last year, 4095 tracts.

Mr. Fleming, M.P. for the county of Southampton, has presented the town with a handsome carriage for the fine old brass eighteen-pounder cannon, which was a gift to the town from Henry the Eighth. On one axletree are the arms of the town in relief, and on the other a suitable inscription.

A public meeting for promoting a subscription for the suffering manufacturers of Lancashire, took place at Southampton on Monday the 1st of May, nearly £200 were immediately subscribed.

The bill for making the new road from Farnham to Petersfield has received the royal assent.

Married.] At Niton, Isle of Wight, the Rev. J. James, to Charlotte, daughter of the late T. Walker, esq., of Ongar, Essex—At Southampton, Rear Admiral A. P. Hollis, to Harriet, daughter of J. Crabb, esq.—Rev. F. North, to Harriet, daughter of Lieut. Gen. Sir H. Wade—At Portsea, D. G. Meadows, M.D. to Eliza, daughter of Capt. Cox.

Died.] At Winchester, B. W. Whitelocke, esq.; Rev. T. Price—At Southampton, Mary, the wife of the Rev. T. Layton—At Bramdean, 77, C. Hodges, esq.—At Havant, J. Casweller, esq.—At Fareham, G. Purvis, esq.—At Wintney, J. Giblett, esq.

WILTS.

At a meeting of the Commissioners under the Devizes new Paving Act, &c. a second most munificent donation of £500 from Mr. W. Taylor, of Stoke Park was announced.

Married.] At Corsham, J. Mullins, esq., to Elizabeth, daughter of C. Harford, esq., of Rigeside—J. S. Buckland, esq., of Chelworth, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late J. Buckland, esq., of Crudwell—G. Blandford, esq., of Hindon, to Mary, daughter of the late F. Browne, esq., of the Island of Tobago.—At Malmsbury, the Rev. J. Allen, to Miss Mary Ann Vowles.

Died.] 82, Rev. C. Dewell, of Malmsbury—At Bradford Leigh, Elisabeth, relict of D. Clutterbuck, esq.—74, The Rev. R. Butler, of Inkpen.

SOMERSET.

A very handsome painted window has lately been put up in the church of St. Mary Magdalen, Taunton: the subjects represented are, "Charity," St. Simon," and "St. Andrew," with their characteristic symbols. The whole is executed in very good style by Mr. Ray of Taunton, who has gratuitously adorned the the church with this exhibition of his skill.

A public meeting was held lately at Ilminster, for the purpose of raising subscriptions to relieve the present sufferings which exist in the manufacturing districts.

Married.] At Bath, H. C. J. Hamilton, esq., to M. S., daughter of Lieut.-Gen. Sir F. S. Robinson, K. C. B.—Sir G. S. Gibbons, M.D., to Marianne, daughter of the late Capt. T. Chapman—P. Laing, esq., to Elizabeth, widow of the late J. Dobson, esq.—Edward, son of J. H. Pierce, esq., to Elizabeth, daughter of the late R. Michell, esq.—H. Harvey, esq., of St. Audries, to Agnes, daughter of Alex. Ramsey, esq.—Capt. Harrington, R.N., to Jane, daughter of the late Archdeacon Thomas—At Stratton-upon-Foss, W. Nunn, esq., to Jane, daughter of the late G. Gray, esq.

Died.] At Bath, the Rev. C. Symmons, D.D., author of the lives of Milton and Shakspeare; W. 64, White, esq., Joanna, daughter of the late Rev. J. Roberts, D.D.; Mrs. Edgecombe, relict of J. Edgecombe, esq.; R. Langford, esq.; 75, Rev. R. Hoadley Ashe, D.D.—27, Sarah, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Wollen—At Bath, N. Chivers, esq.—71, D. G. Browne, esq.—J. Coone, esq., of Bridgewater—At Pitcombe, 82, N. Jekyll, esq.—At Honiton Clist, 69, B. Hodge, esq.

DORSET.

A beautiful fossil fish was lately excavated from a rock of blue lias, on the beach between Charmouth and Lyme. It is about fifteen inches in length, and eleven inches broad, and is exceedingly perfect, even in the most delicate parts of the eyes.

The inhabitants of Milborne Port have presented the Rev. W. Owen, of Sherborne, with a superb silver salver, as an acknowledgement of the very exemplary manner in which he fulfilled the duties of pastor of that parish for upwards of forty years.

The foundation stone of Allington church was laid on Monday, May the 1st, with full Masonic honours, by the brethren of the Royal George Lodge, of the town of Bridport, and the grand provincial officers from other parts of the county.

Married.] Rev. J. D. Wingfield, to Ann, daughter of Sir J. W. Smith, bart., of the Down House—At Bridport, the Rev. D. Nantes, to Mary, daughter of G. Golding, esq.—At Wareham, J. Vipan, esq., to Miss Cole, daughter of Major Cole.

Died.] At North-hill Cottage, near Frome, Mary, relict of H. Dawse, esq.—At Sherborne, 68, G. Buchanan, esq.

DEVONSHIRE.

On removing the pews in St. Andrew's church, Plymouth, for the purpose of reseating and improving the interior, some interesting relics of antiquity were discovered. A beautifully carved oak-screen was brought to light, extending quite across the centre, dividing the nave from the chancel, and forming at the Southern end of the building a small chapel or retreat; this is supposed to be a part of the original building, erected in the twelfth century. Several ancient coins were likewise found by the workmen.

Clovelly Pier is about to be rebuilt, and extended a considerable distance beyond low water, so as to enable the fishermen and trading vessels of almost any size to enter within the pier, and be in safety.

A short time since a remarkably large wild cat was shot by the keeper in the plantations belonging to Sir W. Pole, at Shute: it measured from the head to the tip of the tail, three feet and a half, and weighed nine pounds and three quarters.

The intended enlargement of South Molton Church, to provide accommodation for the increasing population of that town, was commenced on Tuesday the 2d of May, when the foundation stone was laid with the usual ceremonies. The avenues to the church are also to be widened.

An elegant and fine-toned organ, built by Mr. W. Thomas, of Exeter, was opened in the new Church, Exmouth, on Sunday May the 7th.

A considerable sum has been subscribed by the inhabitants of Stonehouse, and transmitted to the central committee in London, for the relief of the distressed manufacturing districts in the North of England.

Married.] At Colyton, T. J. Winter, esq., of Taunton, to Catherine, daughter of the late S. Sampson, esq.—At Exeter, Major Ball, to Frances, daughter of the late W. Land, esq.—At Exeter, the Rev. G. Kemp, A.B., to Elizabeth, daughter of — Froom, esq.—At Stonehouse, T. Morton, esq., to Elizabeth, daughter of the late B. Mann, esq.—At Stoke Fleming, H. Netherton, esq., to Miss Bridgman, daughter of the late J. Bridgman, esq., of Tavistock—At Stoke, near Plymouth, T. L. Rutton, esq., of London, to Sarah, daughter of W. May, esq.—At Roseash, J. T. Davy, esq., to Miss Elisabeth Stabbach—At Totness, the Rev. J. D. Parham, M.A., to Elizabeth, daughter of the Rev. S. Lane—W. Farrant, esq., of Dartmouth, to Mary, daughter of — Morris, esq.

Died.] At Dawlish, 81, Mrs. Jane [illegible]—At Exeter, 77, the Rev. T. Johnes, M.A.—At [illegible], 71, Miss Brown—At Brendon, 92, J. [illegible]—At Heavitree, 57, T. Bremridge, esq.—At [illegible], T. Tucker, esq.—46, W. Swan, esq.—[illegible], esq.—At Biddeford, Lieutenant J. [illegible]—At [illegible]house, Eleonora, wife of J. [illegible], esq.

CORNWALL.

Married.] M. S. Basset, esq., of Menwhennick, to Eliza, daughter of the late G. Foorde, esq., of Lisbon—At Egloshayle, T. Coode, esq., to Rebecca, daughter of the late P. Clements, esq., of Wadebridge—At Madron, Captain W. Cundy, of Penzance, to Miss Cundy—Lydia, daughter of W. Sloggatt, esq., to — Bastian, esq. of Truro.

Died.] At St. Ives, P. Tremearne, esq.—At Cawson, J. Perkins, esq.

WALES.

The magistrates of Carmarthenshire, have determined to present a piece of plate to the worthy chairman of their quarter sessions, as a testimony of appropation for his upright conduct during the period he has filled the situation.

The anniversary of one of the first mechanics' Bible Associations formed in Wales, was held at the new school room, at Neath Abbey, on the 29th of April, which was numerously attended by mechanics, their wives and children.

Mr. Guest, who has large iron-works, has erected, at his own expense, a church and also a meeting-house, for the accommodation of his work-people and the neighbourhood.

Royal Cambrian Society.—At a general meeting of this institution, held on Saturday, May the 6th; the secretary, Griffith Jones, esq., reported that the committee appointed to decide on the various compositions received on the different subjects proposed by the society, considered one English essay "*On the several Invasions of Britain*," entitled to the medal and premium; and that they had selected two Welsh Essays on "*Calondid*" (courage), written by Students at the Grammar Schools in Wales, which were deserving of the medals. Also an English poem on "*Owen Glyndwr*" which is entitled to the same honour. So that at the *Eisteddvod and grand Cambrian Concert*, on Wednesday morning, the 24th inst. there will be no less than eight medals presented, including three to the *Pennillion* singers, who are coming expressly from Wales, to give specimens of the mode of singing with the Welsh harps, by the ancient Britons, which, with the singing of Braham, Sapio, Horn, Sinclair, Terrail, Atkins, Misses Stephens, Povey, Cawse, and H. Cawse, and the performance of Mori, Lindley, Nicholson, &c. &c., will render the meeting a most interesting one.

Married.] At Llangoedmore, Capt. H. Vaughan, to Sarah, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Millingchamp—Rev. J. James, of Penmean, to Charlotte, daughter of the late T. Walker, esq., of Ongar, Essex—J. Lloyd, esq., of Dinas, Brecknoshire, to Mary, daughter of O. Yeats, esq., of Gloucestershire—G. J. Herries, esq., of Lanunwas, to Cecilia, daughter of C. Phillips, esq., of Glamorganshire.

Died.] At Breconshire, 35, the Rev. J. Davies; the Rev. R. James; 76,, the Rev. O. Owen, M.A.—At Glamorgan, Rev. J. Davis—At Laugharne, 58, R. J. Sharke, esq.—Sophia, daughter of Major Mackworth, of Cefn Ydfa, Glamorganshire—At Pennant, 58, Rev. S. Hassall—At Llandovery, Rev. J. Davies—At Pontgarreg, Lieut. H. Nott.

SCOTLAND.

The Edinburgh Exhibition of Fine Arts netted about eight hundred pounds for admission during the six weeks it has been open; and most of the pictures have been sold.

The twenty-ninth annual meeting of the Edinburgh Gratis Sabbath School Society was held on Thursday, the 28th of April, in St. Andrew's church, Edinburgh, J. Tawse, esq. in the chair. By the report read, the Society has at present in its list sixty schools, attended by 3,128 children.

Married.] At Edinburgh, Capt. D'Arcy Wentworth, to Eliza, daughter of the late Major C. Macpherson; A. Johnston, esq., to Barbara, daughter of David Pearson, esq.; Capt. W. J. H. Johnstone, to Eleanora, daughter of Sir T. Kirkpatrick, bart.; Mr. David Crack, to Anne, daughter of Mr. Gallatley of Forfair; the Rev. J. Grant, to Mrs. Jesse A. Campbell, widow of the late Major A. Campbell, of Bragleen—At Lochmaben, M. Graham, esq., to Robina, daughter of the Rev. H. Laurie—At Dysart, W. Hunt, esq., to Mary, only daughter of J. Normand, esq., of Battilly—At Edinburgh, J. Lawson, esq., to Margaret, daughter of the late J. Clarke, esq.—At Crathes, Capt. T. Ramsay, to Margaret, daughter of Sir R. Burnett, bart., of Leys—At Kircudbright, T. Buckley, esq., to Miss Ryburn.

Died.] At Edinburgh, Miss I. N. Scrymgeour, daughter of H. Wedderburn, esq.; W. Brodie, esq.; J. Tawse, esq.; 83, Mrs. Stewart; 23, Lieut. the Hon. Fred., son of General Lord Forbes; Miss Mary Scott, daughter of the late A. Scott, esq.; H. Graham, esq.; Miss Janet, daughter of G. Leslie, esq.; Mrs. S. C. Campbell, daughter of the late J. Ramsay, esq.; Rev. J. Russell, of the Mause of Muthill—At Dumferline, Helen, relict of Lieut. T. Thompson; J. Bruce, esq., of Falkland—At Pimiefield, J. Rind, esq.—At Newtenden, Sir A. Don, bart., M.P.; Sir H. Mackenzie, bart., of Conan House; T. Riddell, esq., of Camiestown; Mrs. J. F., widow of the late G. Ireland, esq.—At West Laurieston, Elizabeth, daughter of the late Capt. Glen—At Dundonnel House, Ross-shire, K. Mackenzie, esq.—In the Isle of Man, Capt. Quillam, R.N.; D. J. Stewart, esq. At Stirling, 16 Hugh, son of the late A. Maclean, esq.—At Glasgow, Major A. Mackay—At Kirkdale, R. Hannay, esq.—At Abbotsford, Lady Scott.

IRELAND.

Newly invented Pluviameter, or Rain Gauge.—This very curious instrument, invented by J. Donovan, esq., of Ireland, being wound up, and having a proper paper put into it, will register thereon the following particulars, at the termination of a certain period of time:—(1.) It will shew the number of cubical and perpendicular inches of rain that fell during a given period; the precise hours to the minute, the day and day of the month when they fell; and the interval of time between each; also whether it was day or night. (2.) In cases of heavy rains, it will note down the time of their commencement and cessation; and the descent of rain so light as not to collect into drops, and scarcely to wet, will be marked. (3.) It keeps the aggregate and separate account of rain for every hour, day, week, month, or year. It spontaneously separates the weekly accounts from each other every Saturday night at twelve o'clock; and at the same hour on the termination of every month, of whatever number of days it may consist. (4.) While it is raining, a bell rings by distinct strokes, the intervals between which are shorter in proportion as the rain is quicker: this is for night service. (5.) It registers to the one twenty-fifth of a cubic inch. (6.) It tells the day of the month, the day of the week, and the hour of the day. (7.) It will register the intensity of the rain during the whole year; that is, by looking at the papers of the instrument, it will shew whether it was raining fast or slow at any required hour of the day, and how much so.

According to a parliamentary return, the whole number of schools in Ireland, is 11,843; of scholars attending them, 569,073, of whom 92,098 belong to the established church, 44.471 to the Presbyterians, 421,415 to the Roman Catholics, and 11,069 are uncertain, or belonging to other denominations.

May 11. A ball was given in the Rotunda, Dublin, in aid of the distressed weavers of the liberty.

Married.] At Cappoquin, T. Geer, esq., of Rhone Hill, to Wilhelmina, daughter of A. Usher, esq.—At Dublin, F. Hort, esq., to Anne, daughter of the Rev. A. Collet—the hon. W. Brown, to Anne, daughter of the late T. Seagrave, esq.

Died.] At Dublin, the Right Hon. Lady A. Whally, daughter of the Earl of Clanwilliam; 24, Lieut. B. Keating—At Castlebar, 125, Mr. J. Faughney—At Glenmore, 100, Mrs. Kennedy.

DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS,

From the 21st of April to the 21st of May 1826.

April	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct. Red.	Pr. Ct. Consols.	3½ Pr. Ct. Consols.	N4Pr.C. Ann.	Long Annuities.	3½ Pr. Ct. Red.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Ex. Bills.	Consols for Acct.
21	201 2	78½ ⅝	79¼ ⅝	86⅛	94¼ 5⅜	19¼ 3-16	85½ ⅝	227 8	6 7p	9 11p	79⅜ ¾
22	200	78¼ ½	79⅛ ¼	—	94⅞ 5	19⅛ 3-16	85⅝ ⅞	—	6 8p	10 11p	79 ⅜
23	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
24	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
25	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
26	200 1	78½ ¾	79¼ ⅝	86¼	94¼ 5⅛	19¼ 3-16	85⅞ ½	227	7 8p	10 12p	79¼ ⅝
27	200 1	78¼ ½	79 ¼	86	94⅞ 5	19⅛ 3-16	85⅛ ⅜	226¼ 7½	7 8p	10 11p	79 ¼
28	200 ½	78 ¼	78¾ 9	85⅞	94⅞ 95	19⅛	85⅛	227½	7 8p	9 10p	78¾ 9⅛
29	199½	77¾ ⅞	78¾	85¼ ⅝	94⅞ ⅝	18 13-16 19	—	226	4 6p	7 9p	78¾ ⅞
30	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
May											
1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
2	198 199	76⅝ ⅞	77⅞ ⅝	83⅞	93¼ ⅜	18 7-16 9-16	82⅞ 3⅛	—	7 8p	9 10p	77½ ⅛
3	—	76⅞ 7	77⅝ 7⅛	84	93½ ⅝	18⅝ ⅝	83⅜ ⅛	—	8p	9 10p	77⅝ ⅛
4	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
5	199 200	76⅞ 7⅛	77¾ ⅛	84⅛	94⅛ 93⅞	18 9-16 ⅝	83½ ⅛	229	8 10p	9 11p	77¾ ⅛
6	199 200	77⅜	77¾ 8⅛	83¾ 4	94⅛ ⅜	18⅝ ½	83⅝	229	9 10p	9 11p	77⅞ 78¼
7	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
8	199½ 200	77½	77⅞ 8⅛	83¾ 84	94⅛ 94⅜	18⅝ 11-16	—	228½ 9	9p	9 11p	77⅞ 8⅛
9	—	77⅛ ⅜	77⅞ 8⅛	84¼	94⅜	18⅝ 11-16	83⅞ 4	229½	9 10p	9 11p	78¼
10	200½ 1	77⅜ ½	78⅛ ⅜	84⅞ ⅝	94⅞ ¾	18¾ ⅞	84⅛	229	9 10p	10 11p	78⅜ ½
11	—	77¾ 8⅛	78⅛ ⅜	85⅛	94⅞ 5	18¾ ⅞	84⅛ ⅜	—	8 9p	9 11p	78⅝ 79
12	—	77⅞ 78	78⅜ ½	85⅛	94⅞ 5	18 13-16 ¾	84⅛ ¼	231	8 9p	9 11p	78½ ⅛
13	—	77⅞ ¾	78⅜ ⅛	—	94⅞ ¼	18¾ 13-16	84⅜ ⅛	233	8 10p	9 11p	78⅜ ⅝
14	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
15	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
17	200¾	77⅞ ¾	78¼ ⅛	84⅞	94½ ¾	18 11-16 13-16	84⅜ ⅝	235 ¾	9 10p	9 10p	78⅜ ¼
18	200 1½	77⅜ ⅝	78⅛ ¼	84⅞	94⅜ ⅝	18⅝ ¾	84⅜ ⅞	—	9 10p	9 10p	78¼ ⅜
19	200 ½	76⅞ 7⅛	77⅞ 8	84⅛	94⅜ ⅛	18½ ⅝	83⅞	—	8 10p	8 10p	77⅞ 8
20	200	77⅛	77¾ 8	83⅞ ⅛	94¼ ⅜	18½ ⅝	—	—	0 9p	8 9p	77½ 8
21	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—

E. Eyton, Stock Broker, 2, Cornhill and Lombard Street.

MONTHLY METEOROLOGICAL REPORT,

From 20th April to 19th May inclusive.

By William Harris and Co., 50, High Holborn.

April.	Rain Guage.	Moon.	Therm. 9 A. M	Therm. Max.	Therm. Min.	Barometer. 9 A. M.	Barometer. 10 P. M.	De Luc's Hygro. 9 A. M.	De Luc's Hygro. 10 P. M.	Winds. 9 A. M.	Winds. 10 P. M.	Atmospheric Variations. 9 A.M.	Atmospheric Variations. 2 P. M.	Atmospheric Variations. 10 P. M.
20			55	61	42	29 74	29 54	66	68	ENE	SW	Fine	Fine	Fine
21			60	63	52	29 54	29 54	61	63	SSW	ENE	—	—	Fair
22		○	61	65	41	29 50	29 62	65	68	SSE	NNW	—	—	Rain
23			50	56	38	29 65	29 72	71	61	WNW	WNW	Clo.	Fair	Fine
24			45	56	39	29 76	29 82	65	61	NNW	NNW	Fine	Fine	Fair
25			44	55	42	29 88	29 73	65	63	WNW	W	—	Rain	Rain
26	25		50	53	40	29 56	29 53	69	59	NNW	ENE	Fair	Fair	Ovrcst.
27			43	52	34	29 35	29 69	75	75	SSE	NNW	Rain	Rain	Fair
28		●	40	49	32	29 75	29 84	66	63	NW	WNW	Fair	Fine	Fine
29			43	52	33	29 88	29 98	65	64	N	N	Clo.	Fair	Fair
30			45	58	39	30 01	30 12	67	65	N	NNE	Fair	Fine	Fine
May														
1			45	54	36	30 15	30 08	63	69	N	N	—	—	—
2	10		46	60	43	30 00	29 92	71	64	N	SE	—	—	—
3			48	49	40	29 91	29 97	76	66	NE	NNE	—	Rain	—
4			47	48	41	29 94	29 94	65	68	NNE	N	—	Fair	Fair
5			47	52	40	29 90	29 98	72	69	NNE	N to E	Clo.	—	—
6	5		43	48	39	29 90	29 93	68	76	NNW	NNE	—	Rain	—
7		●	49	52	42	29 93	29 93	70	80	NE (var.)	NNE	Fine	Fine	Fine
8			52	60	39	29 93	29 94	70	61	ENE	NE	—	—	—
9			51	60	45	29 94	29 93	61	60	NE	SE	—	—	—
10			57	63	49	29 96	29 93	60	60	NE	ESE	—	—	Fair
11			51	60	43	29 96	30 05	65	64	E	E	S. Rain	—	—
12			51	54	43	30 10	30 16	65	63	NNE	NE	Fine	—	—
13			47	56	39	30 15	30 04	63	68	ENE	E	—	—	—
14		●	53	58	41	29 98	29 98	67	65	E	E	—	—	Fine
15			54	57	42	29 99	30 00	63	68	NNE	SE	—	—	—
16			49	64	51	29 99	29 95	78	64	ESE	WSW	—	—	—
17			64	68	56	29 98	30 00	60	66	NW	NNW	—	—	Fair
18	17		62	70	51	30 00	29 89	72	65	W	SW	—	Rain	—
19			61	68	51	29 78	29 62	66	60	SW	ESE	—	Fine	Rain

The quantity of Rain fallen in the month of April was 76-100ths. of an inch.

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